THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 57. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

STREET CAR FENDERS.

One Judge Says There is Not a Practical Device in Use.

Now that the Lowell street cars are being equipped with fenders, it is interesting to note the following opinion of Judge Fox of Taunton on the subject:

"After a pretty careful examination of official and authentic reports on the subject, I very much doubt whether there is any guard in practical use on electric railways which is at all likely to remove with safety the body of a person, large or small, once down upon the ground in front of a car moving at an average speed, and for obvious reasons the smaller the person the greater the difficulty of saving him. The only safety lies in not being struck by the car at all. I am sure that self-interest, as well as humanity, is urging railway companies to make diligent search for a practicable and effective fender. I am afraid such a fender has not yet been found. The question is still in the experimental stage, and I do not think the time has come when a railway company can be charged with great negligence for using or failing to use any particular device which is yet in practical operation on any electric railway."

POLICE COURT.

Judge Frye officiated.

There were 16 drunks.

Edward Murtagh, an old timer was sent to jail for four months.

John Newell went to jail for ten months.

Laura Dubois was fined $5.

William Leavitt was sentenced to the workhouse for four months.

Albert Ladd who was in for non-support of his wife, agreed to pay her a satisfactory sum every week and the case was put off till July 6th, the probation officer taking charge of Ladd.

Wm. Monahan pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on his wife, and retained as counsel E. D. McVey, Esq. His wife, whose head was considerably damaged, testified that her husband came home drunk Thursday, and without any provocation struck her twice on the head, inflicting two bad cuts. Her mother and sister corroborated her testimony. Monahan denied the assault. He being found guilty was fined $10 and was put under bonds to keep the peace with his wife.

Patrick Manning pleaded guilty to the charge of illegally keeping liquor and was fined $75.

Louis Hernian, a vender of bibles, was in court for obtaining $2.50 from Sarah Coburn under false pretences.

A Pythian Dance.

Members of Middlesex lodge, K. of P. and their friends, to the number of about 150 danced at Highland hall last evening. Previous to the dancing the following entertainment program was rendered:—

Selection by the orchestra; vocal solos, Mrs. O. A. Gelino, Robert Fullerton, Mrs. F. L. Roberts, and Clara Blood; vocal duet, Gelino and Roberts, piano solos, Miss Hattie Pressey and Miss Florence Blood; banjo solo, Master Herbert McIntosh; banjo duet, Misses Parsons and Tibbetts, and readings by Mrs. S. N. Wright.

A. P. Sanborn served as general manager and Floor Director, James E. Lewis was assistant.

The reception committee consisted of Messrs. Ralph Byam, Edward Sanborn, Mark Avery, Newell Atgood, John Jones, J. E Lewis. It was midnight when the party dispersed.

Protest Withdrawn.

The Kirk street church has withdrawn the protest against the election of a stable in the rear of Supt. Pead's house on Anne street. Therefore the hearing which was to have been held this evening will not take place.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as (retail dealer) held by him, from No 738 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 279 Central and 16 Gorham streets, in two rooms on first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Aldermen
MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Doylin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Doylin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A D 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun printed at Lowell the last publication to be two days, at least before said court

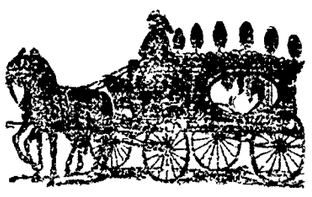
Witness, Charles J McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four

S H. FOLSOM, Register

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework in a family of two. Apply at this office.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

THE JUNE MUSTER.

ORDERS FOR FIRST BRIGADE ENCAMPMENT ISSUED.

Information of Interest to Lowell Militiamen and the Hundreds of Friends who Look Forward to Camp.

The appended orders were issued from headquarters 1st brigade, M. V. M., yesterday afternoon:

In accordance with general orders 8, C. S. A. G. O., Brig. Gen. Bridges will assume command of the state camp ground, (exception the arsenal and buildings adjoining), South Framingham, Monday, June 4, 1894.

The camp will be designated and known as "Camp at Framingham."

The commanding officers of the 2d and 6th regiments of infantry, the 1st batallion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry unattached, and signal corps will report, in person, their commands to Lieut. Col. Parker, assistant adjutant general, at brigade headquarters, Framingham, Tuesday, June 5, at 11.30 a. m., for five days' duty; surgeons, assistant surgeons, the commanding officer of the ambulance corps, adjutants and inspectors of rifle practice will report to the assistant adjutant general at the same hour.

Commanders of regiments, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry will make the following details, who will report to the brigade quartermaster at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. From the infantry and artillery, quartermasters, to whom will report quartermaster sergeants; from the cavalry, the quartermaster sergeant.

The commanding officer of troop F, cavalry, will detail one sergeant, three corporals and nine privates to report to the provost marshal at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a m. for duty in preserving order and protecting property. A like detail will be made daily during encampment.

Adjutants of infantry and artillery and first sergeants of cavalry and corps will forward to brigade headquarters, immediately on arriving in camp, the morning reports of their respective organizations. Enlisted men on furlough will be accounted for as "absent with leave," those without furlough as "absent without leave."

Troops arriving in camp on the day preceding the date of encampment will be under orders pursuant to paragraph V, general orders No. 8, S., C. A. G. O., and all enlisted men will be required to obtain a pass from brigade headquarters, in order to leave camp. All passes will be issued from these headquarters, and a pass will be required by all visitors and employes.

General passes to visit the encampment will be issued only for Thursday, June 7, and Friday, June 8.

First call for regimental guard mounting, Tuesday, June 5, 1.15 p. m; guard mounting, 1.25 p. m.

Commanding officers will see that no unnecessary baggage is brought to camp and that uniformity in the arrangement and care of quarters is enforced.

Guard mounts—Regimental guards will be mounted as prescribed in "infantry drill regulations," paragraphs 712 to 732. Officers and men detailed for brigade guard will be formed and mounted as if a part of the regimental guard, the senior officer present taking command. After completing the ceremonies to the end of paragraph 726, and the command "carry arms and order arms" having been given, the regimental guard details will be ordered to fall out, and the brigade details, as a detachment, will be promptly marched, under the command of the senior officer or non-commissioned officer present of the brigade guard, to the right of the color line, at a point to be designated by a brigade staff officer. The said detachments will be formed on each other without opening ranks, and when united the senior officer of the guard present will at once take command and march the guard to brigade guard quarters.

No man will be excused from duty except by the surgeon or commanding officer of his organization.

All teams will be required to go in rear of the cook houses, and in no case will they cross or go upon the parade grounds.

No games of any kind will be permitted on the field while any organization is performing duty or during any ceremony.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. John Doherty, our esteemed townman, is on a visit to his sister in Chicago.

A meeting of the committee on education is called for 2 o'clock Monday after noon.

There will be a regular meeting of the Lowell Typographical union tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 p. m.

The only intention recorded at the city clerk's office today was: Charles E. Bentley, New York, 25, to Matilda Wilkinson, 24

The Golden Grail receiver at Boston is now paying off those who were in it up to the time of the crash 11 per cent. of the amounts paid into the benefit fund.

The Riverside Athletic club held a social in Runel's hall last evening and about 50 couples enjoyed dancing till midnight. The Manhattan orchestra furnished music.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation will be called some evening next week to consider whether it is advisable to hold regular meetings.

At the meeting of the Vermont association, Thursday evening, a fine entertainment was given; arrangements were made for a strawberry festival to be held in June.

Arthur Cormier received a bad cut on the right hand yesterday morning while cutting brush in the new French Catholic cemetery. It required two stitches to close the wound.

There is one happy, contented man in this city; that man is John Young, the proprietor of the Central street bargain store. He pleases his customers by giving them more for a dollar than any one else Call on him and see for yourself.

The following Lowell people booked through Murphy's agency sailed on the Scythia from Boston today: Mr. Henry Stretton, Miss Mary T. Gaffney, Mr and Mrs. Thomas Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cooper, and Miss Mary Liddy.

The two degree staffs of Centralville lodge of Odd Fellows, went to Chelmsford Centre, last evening and exemplified degree work on candidates. The exercises were held in the town hall and after the regular business refreshments were served.

This spring there is a decided change in the style of men's clothing. One of the best places in town to leave your measure is at W. H. Davis' shop, 50 Central street. You can get the correct style and perfect fit, and have a big assortment of goods to select from.

You may try to get along without a trunk but if you do it will be a poor way to economize. Keep your personal effects under lock and key unless you live in your house. Now to get a trunk go to P. F. Devine, in the old wooden building on Middlesex street, for the best trunk.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 12th—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Mortgagees' sale of the Thos. H. Murray livery stock, 125-141 Common street, Lawrence, Mass. Commencing promptly at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, 14 horses, including 4 matched pairs, 2 Berlin hacks, 1 landau, 4 Goddard buggies, 4 piano-box and 2 Corning buggies, 2 two-seated Surreys, 1 two-seated top Surrey, 1 road wagon, 2 two-seated sleighs, 10 single sleighs, 5 sets double harness, 12 sets single harness, fur and woolen robes, street and stable blankets, whips, mats, halters, stable tools, office stove, safe and desk, 3 poles and yokes. The horses are all bay, black or dapple gray, are sound, good age, good size and in splendid condition; several are standard bred, others remarkable roadsters; both Wedgewood, Knox and Wilkes blood are represented. The matched pairs are dapple grays, blacks and bays; are closely matched and fine teams. The hacks are landau, were built to Mr. Murray's order by Judkins of Merrimac, are from two to four years old and in prime condition The buggies are surreys were built to order for Mr. Murray by G. H. & H. W Stevens, and are from one to four years old; they are also in excellent condition.

J. E. CONANT & Co.,
For the Mortgagees.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the valuable McAleer estate, No. 66 Appleton street and adjoining the Runels Block at the corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, or opposite the New Federal Building. The lot has a frontage of 53 feet, an area of 4415 square feet, and is certainly of the best unimproved lots in the vicinity of Tower's corner today. With the 40 feet of open space that by law must surround the new postoffice, and the fact that Appleton street is 60 feet wide, also the bright prospects for this particular business section of Lowell, makes the sale of the utmost importance to real estate investors in street property. There is on the lot at present a large two and one-half story house of twenty rooms. The sale will take place promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, whether it rains, or whether it shines. Per order,

WM. E. POTTER.

Plan at the office of the auctioneers.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale the splendid residence estate of Mr. Charles R. Kimball, No. 48 Highland street, and between the residence of Mr. Bartlett C. Merrill and Mr. Charles H. Richardson. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidder, the valuable and extensive parcel of real estate opposite the South Common and situated as above.

The house has 16 finished rooms; also bath room, pantries, laundry, store room, large closets, immense cellar, vegetable cellar, is heated by steam, has all modern conveniences, and is more than excellently arranged. The rooms are nearly all square, the view from the windows in the second and third stories is all over Lowell and beyond, and the wide outlook across the common from the front of the house is a possession owned by a very few in Lowell. The stable is for two or three horses. The carriage house is for four carriages. The land has a frontage of 65 feet and an area of over 20,000 square feet, nicely laid out and spread with over 40 fruit trees, many vines, lots of shrubbery and a beautiful lawn. The buildings were constructed by the late firm of H. C. & J. F. Howe, and are very substantial and solid, though somewhat out of repair. A good judge has recently estimated that $500 would put them back as good as new. The estate is one of the pleasantest and finest in Lowell. The location one of the best. The surroundings hard to excel. The clear and cool atmosphere comes from the immense open area about it. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on the day of sale.

FREEMAN B. SHEDD,
MARY A. FELTON,
Trustees assignees of Mortgage.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of 4 building lots on Washington street. By virtue of the power given me under the will of Patrick O'Roark, late of Lowell, deceased, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidders the following lots of land on Washington street, just beyond Leverett street, and not far from Hale street. The lots contain 5700 square feet of land each, with frontages of 50 feet each. They are level and flat, are all ready to build upon, and the best lots of land for improvement in the vicinity. There is a cinder sidewalk, and edgestones in front of them; they are within a few minutes' walk of the several boiler shops, foundries, shuttle shops, knitting mills and other industries in Ayer's City. Washington street runs from Hale to Lincoln street and has water, gas and sewerage. The sale of the above lots will begin promptly at 5 o'clock p. m.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY, Executor.

Plan at the office of the auctioneer.

SATURDAY.

Administrator's sale of the John Sexton Estate, No. 44 Floyd street, near the corner of Kinsman street, at 4.30 o'clock p. m., on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the following parcel of real estate: Two and one-half story house of three tenements, barn for three horses and wagon shed. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, a depth of 90 feet, and is not more than half occupied. The property is a desirable one for moderate price improvements, and should be attractive for investors in tenement property.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY,
Administrator of the estate not already administered of John Sexton, late of Lowell, deceased.

A Pleasant Social

Ladd and Whitney circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., observed the first anniversary by a social at Post 185 hall last evening. A business meeting was first held at which Mrs. Onie Mann resigned her position as conductor which resignation was accepted with regret. Mrs. Mary Dearborn was elected in her place.

After the meeting a supper was held, at which many of the comrades assisted. One of the features of the evening was the presentation to Comrade J. R Smith of a mammoth custard pie. The presentation was made by Mrs. Johnson. After supper amusements were enjoyed.

Steerage Rates Are Cut.

The American steamship line yesterday cut rates to all railway stations in Great Britain to $18, with $4 commission to agents.

This is to meet the cut of the continental pool and is the first taken in opposition. It is thought the Cunard, Anchor, and White Star lines will follow.

The American line has also established a $14 gross, $10 net, cut rate from Philadelphia.

Case of Wife Beating.

A sad case of wife beating is said to have occurred in the neighborhood of the Lamson Store Service company's shop on Walker street, a few days ago, which brought down the wrath of the neighbors on the brutal husband.

WEEK'S SHUT DOWN.

NOTICE POSTED AT FAULKNER'S MILL YESTERDAY.

Operatives Will Have a Rest Until a Week from Monday—No Reason Assigned for Shut Down.

Faulkner's mill shut down last night until a week from Monday, the 14th.

No reasons is assigned and operatives think that the owners are trying to square accounts.

The Stotts' Strike

There is no change in the Stotts' strike today; yesterday was pay day and what was due the men was given them.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas L Leighton took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, 86 Walker street. services were conducted by Rev. George H. Johnson. There were beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Messrs. Jones, Ready, John L. Leighton and Dr. Holt. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery.

Rev. H. Lockhart conducted services over the remains of the late Rev. Wm. H. Yeoman, at the Edson cemetery chapel, yesterday afternoon. The remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of John Connelly, the little fellow who was drowned in the Merrimack river, took place this morning from his parents' home on Coburn street. The body was interred in the Catholic cemetery.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Appointment Made for the New Truant School at No. Chelmsford.

The appointment of a superintendent of the new truant school has been made.

It is that of M. A. Warren of Cambridge who has been assistant at the Cambridge truant school. He begins his duties May 15th.

Murphy Has a Prejudice.

Representative Murphy of Lowell (probably James Stuart) gives this opinion on Mayor Matthews' message on the Meigs' bill:

"I have considered the subway scheme very carefully, and at the outset with rather a prejudice against the Meigs system of elevated roads, but I have become satisfied by the evidence and the study which I have given to the matter, as well as by the expert testimony, that it is about the only system that will give rapid transit in Boston.

"I do not think it is necessary to make any reply to the mayor's statement that the bill will loot the treasury of the commonwealth, seeing that the bill will have to go before the finance committee, who will give public hearings on the matter, and can take the proper measures to ensure that the commonwealth shall lose nothing by it."

They Saw Charley's Aunt.

The closing attraction at the Opera house turns out to be the best one of the season from a merry-making point of view. It was Charley's Aunt, the comedy which kept Boston in a stir for four months. And well it might for the play kept a big audience in one great roar of laughter for nearly three hours. It was spontaneous merriment, and when people got through laughing they saw the absurdity of the piece and then laughed again. One of Frohman's companies presented "Charley's Aunt" and as usual every member of the cast was an artist. The matinee this afternoon and tonight's performance will see packed houses.

A Telephone Report.

According to the report of the treasurer of the Cleveland Telephone Co., the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Co., and the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co., for the year ending March 31, 1894, there was a gross income of $1,009,732.56, gross expenses (including dividends paid) $972,610.86; leaving a surplus of $37,021.70. The number of subscribers added during the year was 101, making the total number connected March 31st, 1894, 15,457. The proportion of dividends received by the Erie company was $235,270; dividends paid $192,000; expense and interest account $24,136.24; leaving a surplus of $19,133.76; surplus sub-companies $37,021.70; making a total surplus of $56,155.46.

Plenty of Tenements.

Some time ago it was difficult to hire a tenement in Ward Five, so great was the demand for them Many tenements in that section are being vacated now, and one property owner in Little Canada has at least 75 vacant tenements.

Assignee's Sale

Of the stock of the Beaver Cloak Co., 51 Merrimack street. Ladies' coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, etc. Everything must be turned into cash immediately. Goods marked at auction prices. First come first served. Come before the assortment is broken, All new goods. By order of the assignee.

The Athletic Meeting.

Considerable interest will be taken by Lowell people interested in sports in the big tournament to be held at the Dracut oval, the 26th. There will be sparring on the green a feature which the L. C. A. A. will introduce for the first time.

Will Be Recast.

The bell on the Lawrence mills is cracked and does not peal forth its call these days It will be recast and again pressed into service

E. R. DONOVAN. Office: 85 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

JOHN W. McEVOY. 137 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY. No 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON. 557 and 559 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

J. J. GALLAGHER. 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store,
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

CHARLES H. FROST. 73 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Russian cholera bulletins have been resumed.

Lightning started a $150,000 fire in Cincinnati.

Two more cases of smallpox were discovered at Providence.

Ex-Representative W R. Webb died at Newmarket, N. H., aged 70.

Bazley Bros., cotton spinners of Manchester, Eng., have suspended.

A general strike has been declared on the Great Northern railway of Ireland.

Three lives were lost in an attempt to clean out an old well near Pleasant Hill, Mo.

The old Glen House at Genessee Lower Falls, N. Y., was burned and one life lost.

Thomas F. Delehanty has been appointed commissioner of immigration at Boston

The story that Speaker Peel is to retire from the British parliament is denied and reiterated.

Ex-King Milan is to act as regent of Servia during the absence of King Alexander, his son.

The funeral of the late Representative Isaac B. Tompkins took place at New Bedford, Mass.

Mayor Matthews of Boston says that he does not intend to be a candidate for the mayoralty again.

Premier Rosebery says the way to hold the masses is to maintain the greatness of the empire abroad.

A. Melgert Vanderpoel, assistant superintendent of the Hartford rubber works, was killed by a horsecar.

An attempt was made to kill Rev. Dr. Gibney, a Catholic priest at York, Western Australia, with a bomb.

A fisherman, named Theodore Tchogo, was drowned off Prince Neck, Newport, R I, while pulling lobster pots.

Toluca, Mex., is excited over the finding of a stone on which is the inscription: "Five million dollars buried here."

Pupils in a parochial school at Watertown, Mass, were alarmed by a cry of "Fire!" but were kept from stampeding by their teachers.

BADLY BEATEN.

Two of Washington's Pitchers Were Knocked Out of the Box.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The home team was very weak in the box, and before the game was over Petty and Stevens had been knocked out and Mercer pitched the last half inning.

Boston	0	0	0	2	0	4	9	0	0	—15
Washington	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	—5

Earned runs—Boston; 3; Washington, 2. Base hits—Boston, 14; Washington, 4. Errors—Boston, 2; Washington, 5. Batteries—Staley and Merritt; Petty, Stevens, Mercer and McGuire.

At Chicago:

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	3	1	1	0	—6
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Base hits—Chicago, 11; Cincinnati, 2. Errors—Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—McGill and Schriver; Dwyer and Vaughn.

At Cleveland:

Cleveland	1	3	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	—8
Louisville	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	—4

Earned runs—Cleveland, 5, Louisville, 2. Base hits—Cleveland, 11. Louisville, 5. Errors—Louisville, 1. Batteries—Cuppy and O'Connor; Hemming and Weaver.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg	0	2	0	4	1	0	0	3		—10
St. Louis	2	0	4	2	0	1	0	0	0	—9

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 3 Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; St. Louis, 13. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; St Louis, 6. Batteries—Nicoll, Ehret and Mack; Clarkson and Peitz.

At New York:

New York	0	2	1	0	1	0	1	1		—6
Philadelphia	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	6	—4

Earned runs—New York, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Base hits—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 10. Errors—New York, 1. Batteries—Rusie, Meekin and Farrell; Haddock and Clements.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	1	0	0	4	3	3	0	0	1	—12
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	—5

Earned runs—Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 3. Base hits—Baltimore, 11; Brooklyn, 10 Errors—Baltimore, 1; Brooklyn, 8. Batteries—McMahon and Robinson; Daub, Sharrott, Kinslow and Lachance.

At Fall River—Fall River, 5; Lewiston, 4.
At Worcester—Worcester, 4; Bangor, 3.
At Haverhill—Portland, 11; Haverhill, 9.

Gobbled by a Syndicate.

ROCHESTER, May 5.—One of the largest financial transactions in which Rochester capitalists have been interested in for some time will be consummated within a few days, when all of the rights, franchises and patents owned by the Vacuum Fermentation company will be sold to the England syndicate which controls many of the breweries of the country. The purpose of the vacuum evaporator is to manufacture lager beer within 12 days from the kettle to the market.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The river and harbor appropriation bill passed the house. It was considered by paragraphs for amendment during almost the entire day's session, but no amendments of any importance were adopted. Mr Quay went on in the senate with another installment (the fifth) of his speech on the tariff. The speech consisted of extracts from newspaper and magazine articles, all read at full length and in the most monotonous of voices.

Strikers Seeking Blood.

DULUTH, May 5.—Marshal Free tried to suppress a slight disturbance among some miners at Iron Mountain, when Mat Also threatened him with a revolver. Free shot him twice in the abdomen, and he will probably die. A mob of strikers started for Iron Mountain with the avowed intention of lynching Free. The militia removed Free from the town. No word can be had from Iron Mountain, and it is believed the wires have been cut.

Unhappy Philadelphians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—Five people in this city attempted suicide yesterday, and two succeeded. A 12-year-old girl drowned herself off pier 23 Morton Pahler, 70 years old, drowned himself in the Delaware. William J. McCarthy threw himself in front of an express train and was seriously injured. An unknown man took paris green, but his life was saved. Mary Beverly threw herself from a window and was seriously hurt.

Clark's Motion Rejected.

LONDON, May 5.—Sir Edward Clark's motion in the house of commons to reject the registration bill on the ground that it does not provide for a redistribution of seats was rejected. The registration bill then passed its second reading.

Chinese Toed the Mark.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In regard to registration under the Chinese exclusion act and the amendments thereto, it is learned that there has been a general compliance with the law in all parts of the country.

Will Not Go Through.

It is now freely predicted at city hall that the proposed new bridge across the river at the head of Moody street, will not go through, this year.

POPULISTS

Expected to Vote for Tariff Bill.

MILLS READY TO SUPPORT THE MAJORITY.

Will Not Be on the Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Notwithstanding the truce agreed upon between the Democratic and Republican senators, whereby it was arranged that hostilities on the tariff should cease until next Tuesday, there has not been a day when there has been bolder talk and stronger protestations on the respective sides of the chamber than yesterday.

While the Republican senators have allowed the Democrats to infer that when the amendments are publicly announced and the assurance of a vote sufficient to pass the bill is given they will yield to the majority, they assert privately that they know that the necessary votes cannot be obtained and declare that the Democrats in the senate are gradually approaching more serious trouble than they have yet encountered, and in making this statement they assert that Senators Murphy and Smith are as doubtful as is Senator Hill in the support of the bill as it is to be amended. It is asserted that Senator Smith only cast his vote for the Gorman resolution in the Democratic caucus upon the assurance that the resolution was not binding.

Looking Toward Populists.

The Democrats express the greatest confidence in the success of the bill. Senator Faulkner says that the bill will become a law before June 15, and that congress will adjourn by July 4. Other Democratic senators declare the tariff bill will pass the senate before June 1. More than one asserted that both Senators Murphy and Smith had given assurance of support.

It is noticeable, however, that some of the Democratic senators are canvassing the probabilities of securing the Populist vote in the senate, and they say that Senators Allen and Kyle will vote for the bill, so that they can lose Hill, Murphy and Smith, if necessary, and still have the requisite 43 votes.

The program of the Democratic managers is to introduce tariff amendments on Monday, have them taken up in the full committee on finance on Tuesday and reported to the senate, so as to continue the debate after that date. In the meantime they will proceed with their work of clearing up the executive calendar. While in the committee rooms, they will arrange for the renewal of the battle, which they will try to carry by a cavalry charge, if the Republicans do not make definite terms with them.

How Mills Stands.

Senator Mills, who was not at the caucus, was asked if his absence had any significance, and said it had none. He said: "If I had been there, I would probably have talked against concessions and then taken my medicine like the rest of them, and agreed to vote for the bill. I realize that we are in the hands of a half-dozen senators who can defeat the bill if they do not get what they want. Since the bill was first made concessions have been going on, and instead of cutting down, as I desired should be done, they have been going up, and we cannot tell where they will end."

He was asked why they did not arrange the differences in some way and get down to work.

"That is what they are trying to do. They hope that this matter can be arranged after a while and the discussion of the bill proceed. The country is impatient of delay. They were when the silver repeal bill was pending. A great many did not believe the repeal would do any good, but they wanted the matter settled. I know something about public opinion, and I know that the people regard this delay as unnecessary, and are becoming very much disgusted."

Speaking of the work of the finance committee Senator Mills said he had no wish to serve, and served temporarily because other members were sick. He declared he would not serve permanently upon the committee because he was not in accord with the views of the committee.

Senator Mills has been regarded as the person who should succeed the late Senator Vance as a member of the finance committee, but his words indicate that he will not.

The Docking of Salaries.

Congressional salaries for the month of April became due yesterday, so that members had their first experience with the new procedure of docking for absenteeism.

Up to Thursday night 213 members had filed their certificates, showing the number of days, if any, they had been absent. Yesterday about 50 more certificates were put in, leaving about 100 unaccounted for.

In the certificates thus far received, six days is the greatest number of absent days admitted by any member. The "dockage" for this at $13.69 8 a day is $82 19 The great majority of the members certify that they have not been absent at all, and the most of those who certify absence limit the period to one or two days At this rate the total deductions will be small.

Congressmen are showing much uneasiness in making out the certificates, as there is nothing beyond their word or honor to show how many days they have been absent They feel reluctant to surrender a part of their salary, and yet are bound in honor to report the days for which reductions are to be made The only excuse recognized by law is sickness Speaker Crisp and Sergeant-at-Arms Snow are not going back of the face of the returns made by each member.

We've brought together a dozen lots of Boys' Suits, age 14 to 18 years—coats, vests and long trousers—which we will sell for $6 a suit.

These suits are All-Wool, excellent materials, and nicely made; there are dark, medium, and light colors among them; regular prices were eight, ten, and twelve dollars.

The present price, $6, scarcely represents the value of the cloth—the figure is low enough to accomplish our purpose—clean out quickly several broken lots.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

TOWN OF METHUEN IN A BIG STIR OVER IT.

Charles O. Goldsmith Got Up in a Prayer Meeting and Put a Revolver Against His Cheek—The Bullet Did Not Kill him.

The town of Methuen is all agog today over an attempt of Charles O. Goldsmith, a youth of 21 years, to shoot himself while attending prayer meeting at the Congregational church.

The young man was probably mentally unbalanced and disappointment in love is said to have caused it.

He resigned as a member of the Christian Endeavor society, and then rose and drawing a revolver shot himself in the cheek, the bullet passing out of his mouth.

The wound is not a bad one and the foolish young man will recover.

PERSONAL.

R. F. Hemenway of this city contributes a sketch to this month's Outing, entitled, "A Parisian Fishing ground." While possessing a fishy flavor, the sketch is delightfully readable from the fact that it presents to the mind's eye that portion of the Seine and its embankments which have figured in history for several hundred years, and which have been the localities around which eminent French writers have woven tales of fiction and historical romance.

Dr. G. Forrest Martin has been admitted to membership in the Homœpathic Medical society.

The marriage of Arthur L. Gray, son of Mr. Daniel S. Gray, to a young woman of Essex, will take place May 8th at the bride's home.

The Memorial day address at Chelmsford will be delivered by Rev. C. L. Merriam.

DEATHS.

A wave of sadness has passed over the young people of this city who shared the acquaintance of William Lawrence Mack. Many are the sorrowful words said of his demise, which, to many, came as a sudden blow. Those within the circle of immediate acquaintanceship had hoped that the end was not yet, but Death came, as come it must to every one of us, sooner or later. Mr. Mack was formerly in the Cadets, and it was just previous to this time that the first cause of ill health which developed the past few months and finally caused his death. It was some years ago when bicycling on the high wheel was all the rage. He was enthusiastic over the sport and in his enthusiasm took long rides. After one of these he was prostrated for some time with what was probably heart trouble. Later rheumatism developed and since that time this latter trouble frequently inconvenienced him, but not intensely enough to give alarm. The illness which proved fatal came on a few weeks ago and finally affected his heart. Death came to ease suffering which was excruciating at times. The funeral will occur from his late home on Monday at 11 a. m.

Mrs. Mietta L., aged 29 years, wife of J. Willard Fletcher, died Thursday night at her home in Westford. She leaves two children.

Grace H. Bryant, aged 22 years, wife of Frank D Bryant, died yesterday at her home in Dracut.

Mrs. Adeline Batchelder, widow of the late Daniel Batchelder and known to the many visitors at Long Pond as "Aunt Ad," died yesterday at her home, the Long Pond house, Dracut, aged 66 years. For the past quarter of a century "Aunt Ad" had conducted the famous hostelry at Long Pond, and to the many visitors from Boston and Lowell she was known as a kind friend and an indulgent hostess. She is survived by one daughter.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts,

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

PLAYING - CARDS.

We carry in stock at all times a large line of Playing Cards, including all the well-known brands: Congress, Cameo, Rambler, Bicycle, Leader, Bankers, Mascotte, and other leading lines represented. Special Prices to clubs and large consumers.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 57. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

STREET CAR FENDERS.

One Judge Says There is Not a Practical Device in Use.

Now that the Lowell street cars are being equipped with fenders; it is interesting to note the following opinion of Judge Fox of Taunton on the subject:

"After a pretty careful examination of official and authentic reports on the subject, I very much doubt whether there is any guard in practical use on electric railways which is at all likely to remove with safety the body of a person, large or small, once down upon the ground in front of a car moving at an average speed, and for obvious reasons the smaller the person the greater the difficulty of saving him. The only safety lies in not being struck by the car at all. I am sure that self-interest, as well as humanity, is urging railway companies to make diligent search for a practicable and effective fender. I am afraid such a fender has not yet been found. The question is still in the experimental stage, and I do not think the time has come when a railway company can be charged with great negligence for using or failing to use any particular device which is yet in practical operation on any electric railway."

POLICE COURT.

Judge Frye officiated.

There were 16 drunks.

Edward Murtagh, an old timer was sent to jail for four months.

John Newell went to jail for ten months.

Laura Dubois was fined $5.

William Leavitt was sentenced to the workhouse for four months.

Albert Ladd who was in for non-support of his wife, agreed to pay her a satisfactory sum every week and the case was put off till July 6th, the probation officer taking charge of Ladd.

Wm. Monahan pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on his wife, and retained as counsel E. D. McVey, Esq. His wife, whose head was considerably damaged, testified that her husband came home drunk Thursday, and without any provocation struck her twice on the head, inflicting two bad cuts. Her mother and sister corroborated her testimony. Monahan denied the assault. He being found guilty was fined $10 and was put under bonds to keep the peace with his wife.

Patrick Manning pleaded guilty to the charge of illegally keeping liquor and was fined $75.

Louis Hernlan, a vender of bibles, was in court for obtaining $2.50 from Sarah Coburn under false pretences.

A Pythian Dance.

Members of Middlesex lodge, K. of P., and their friends, to the number of about 150 danced at Highland hall last evening. Previous to the dancing the following entertainment program was rendered:—

Selection by the orchestra; vocal solos, Mrs. O. A. Gelino, Robert Fullerton, Mrs. F. L. Roberts, and Clara Blood; vocal duet, Gelino and Roberts; piano solos, Miss Hattie Pressey and Miss Florence Blood; banjo solo, Master Herbert McIntosh; banjo duet, Misses Parsons and Tibbetts, and readings by Mrs. S. N. Wright.

A. P. Sanborn served as general manager and Floor Director, James E. Lewis was assistant.

The reception committee consisted of Messrs. Ralph Bynm, Edward Sanborn, Mark Avery, Newell Atgood, John Jones, J. E. Lewis. It was midnight when the party dispersed.

Protest Withdrawn.

The Kirk street church has withdrawn the protest against the election of a stable in the rear of Supt. Read's house on Anne street. Therefore the hearing which was to have been held this evening will not take place.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as (retail dealer), held by him, from No. 738 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 279 Central and 16 Gorham streets, in two rooms on first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Aldermen.

MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

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May 5, 1894.

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By order of the Board of Aldermen.

MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

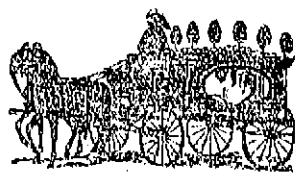
Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework in a family of two. Apply at this office.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.



Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

THE JUNE MUSTER.

ORDERS FOR FIRST BRIGADE ENCAMPMENT ISSUED.

Information of Interest to Lowell Militiamen and the Hundreds of Friends who Look Forward to Camp.

The appended orders were issued from headquarters 1st brigade, M. V. M., yesterday afternoon:

In accordance with general orders 8, C. S, A. G. O., Brig. Gen. Bridges will assume command of the state camp ground, (exception the arsenal and buildings adjoining), South Framingham, Monday, June 4, 1894.

The camp will be designated and known as "Camp at Framingham."

The commanding officers of the 2d and 6th regiments of infantry, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry unattached, and signal corps will report, in person, their commands to Lieut. Col. Parker, assistant adjutant general, at brigade headquarters, Framingham, Tuesday, June 5, at 11.30 a. m., for five days' duty; surgeons, assistant surgeons, the commanding officer of the ambulance corps, adjutants and inspectors of rifle practice will report to the assistant adjutant general at the same hour.

Commanders of regiments, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry will make the following details, who will report to the brigade quartermaster at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. From the infantry and artillery, quartermasters, to whom will report quartermaster sergeants; from the cavalry, the quartermaster sergeant.

The commanding officer of troop F, cavalry, will detail one sergeant, three corporals and nine privates to report to the provost marshal at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. for duty in preserving order and protecting property. A like detail will be made daily during encampment.

Adjutants of infantry and artillery and first sergeants of cavalry and corps will forward to brigade headquarters, immediately on arriving in camp, the morning reports of their respective organizations. Enlisted men on furlough will be accounted for as "absent with leave," those without furlough as "absent without leave."

Troops arriving in camp on the day preceding the date of encampment will be under orders pursuant to paragraph V, general orders No. 8, S., C. A. G. O., and all enlisted men will be required to obtain a pass from brigade headquarters, in order to leave camp. All passes will be issued from these headquarters, and a pass will be required by all visitors and employes.

General passes to visit the encampment will be issued only for Thursday, June 7, and Friday, June 8.

First call for regimental guard mounting, Tuesday, June 5, 1.15 p. m; guard mounting, 1.25 p. m.

Commanding officers will see that no unnecessary baggage is brought to camp and that uniformity in the arrangement and care of quarters is enforced.

Guard mounts—Regimental guards will be mounted as prescribed in "Infantry drill regulations," paragraphs 712 to 732. Officers and men detailed for brigade guard will be formed and mounted as if a part of the regimental guard, the senior officer present taking command. After completing the ceremonies to the end of paragraph 729, and the command "carry arms and order arms" having been given, the regimental guard details will be ordered to fall out, and the brigade details, as a detachment, will be promptly marched, under the command of the senior officer or non-commissioned officer present of the brigade guard, to the right of the color line, at a point to be designated by a brigade staff officer. The said detachments will be formed on each other without opening ranks, and when united the senior officer of the guard present will at once take command and march the guard to brigade guard quarters.

No man will be excused from duty except by the surgeon or commanding officer of his organization.

All teams will be required to go in rear of the cook houses, and in no case will they cross or go upon the parade grounds.

No games of any kind will be permitted on the field while any organization is performing duty or during any ceremony.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. John Doherty, our esteemed townman, is on a visit to his sister in Chicago.

A meeting of the committee on education is called for 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

There will be a regular meeting of the Lowell Typographical union tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 p. m.

The only intention recorded at the city clerk's office today was: Charles E. Bentley, New York, 25, to Matilda Wilkinson, 24.

The Golden Grail receiver at Boston is now paying off those who were in it up to the time of the crash 11 per cent. of the amounts paid into the benefit fund.

The Riverside Athletic club held a social in Runel's hall last evening and about 50 couples enjoyed dancing till midnight. The Manhattan orchestra furnished music.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation will be called some evening next week to consider whether it is advisable to hold regular meetings.

At the meeting of the Vermont association, Thursday evening, a fine entertainment was given; arrangements were made for a strawberry festival to be held in June.

Arthur Cormier received a bad cut on the right hand yesterday morning while cutting brush in the new French Catholic cemetery. It required two stitches to close the wound.

There is one happy, contented man in this city; that man is John Young, the proprietor of the Central street bargain store. He pleases his customers by giving them more for a dollar than any one else. Call on him and see for yourself.

The following Lowell people booked through Murphy's agency sailed on the Scythia from Boston today: Mr. Henry Stretton, Miss Mary T. Gaffney, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cooper, and Miss Mary Liddy.

The two degree staffs of Centralville lodge of Odd Fellows, went to Chelmsford Centre, last evening and exemplified degree work on candidates. The exercises were held in the town hall and after the regular business refreshments were served.

This spring there is a decided change in the style of men's clothing. One of the best places in town to leave your measure is at W. H. Davis' shop, 50 Central street. You can get the correct style and perfect fit, and have a big assortment of goods to select from.

You may try to get along without a trunk but if you do it will be a poor way to economize. Keep your personal effects under lock and key unless you live in your house. Now to get a trunk go to P. F. Devine, in the old wooden building on Middlesex street, for the best trunk.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 12th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Mortgagees' sale of the Thos. H. Murray livery stock, 125-141 Common street, Lawrence, Mass. Commencing promptly at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, 14 horses, including 4 matched pairs, 2 Berlin hacks, 1 landau, 4 Goddard buggies, 4 piano-box and 2 Corning buggies, 2 two-seated Surreys, 1 two-seated top Surrey, 1 road wagon, 2 two-seated sleighs, 10 single sleighs, 5 sets double harness, 12 sets single harness, fur and woolen robes, street and stable blankets, whips, mats, halters, stable tools, office stove, safe and desk, 8 poles and yokes. The horses are all bay, black or dapple gray, are sound, good age, good size and in splendid condition; several are standard bred, others remarkable roadsters; both Wedgewood, Knox and Wilkes blood are represented. The matched pairs are dapple grays, blacks and bays; are closely matched and fine teams. The hacks are landau, were built to Mr. Murray's order by Judkins of Merrimac, are from two to four years old and in prime condition. The buggies are surreys were built to order for Mr. Murray by G. H. & H. W. Stevens, and are from one to four years old; they are also in excellent condition.

J. E. CONANT & CO.,
For the Mortgagees.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the valuable McAleer estate, No. 66 Appleton street and adjoining the Runels Block at the corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, or opposite the New Federal Building. The lot has a frontage of 53 feet, an area of 4415 square feet, and is certainly of the best unimproved lots in the vicinity of Tower's corner today. With the 40 feet of open space that by law must surround the new postoffice, and the fact that Appleton street is 80 feet wide, also the bright prospects for this particular business section of Lowell, makes the sale of the utmost importance to real estate investors in street property. There is on the lot at present a large two and one-half story house of twenty rooms. The sale will take place promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, whether it rains, or whether it shines. Per order,

WM. E. POTTER.

Plan at the office of the auctioneers.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale the splendid residence estate of Mr. Charles R. Kimball, No. 48 Highland street, and between the residence of Mr. Bartlett C. Merrill and Mr. Charles H. Richardson. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidder, the valuable and extensive parcel of real estate opposite the South Common and situated as above.

The house has 10 finished rooms; also bath room, pantries, laundry, store room, large closets, immense cellar, vegetable cellar, is heated by steam, has all modern conveniences, and is more than excellently arranged. The rooms are nearly all square, the view from the windows in the second and third stories is all over Lowell and beyond, and the wide outlook across the common from the front of the house is a possession owned by a very few in Lowell. The stable is for two or three horses. The carriage house is for four carriages. The land has a frontage of 65 feet and an area of over 20,000 square feet, nicely laid out and spread with over 40 fruit trees, many vines, lots of shrubbery and a beautiful lawn. The buildings were constructed by the late firm of H. C. & J. F. Howe, and are very substantial and solid, though somewhat out of repair. A good judge has recently estimated that $500 would put them back as good as new. The estate is one of the pleasantest and finest in Lowell. The location one of the best. The surroundings hard to excel. The clear and cool atmosphere comes from the immense open area about it. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on the day of sale.

FREEMAN B. SHEDD,
MARY A. FELTON,
Trustees assignees of Mortgage.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of 4 building lots on Washington street. By virtue of the power given me under the will of Patrick O'Roark, late of Lowell, deceased, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidders the following lots of land on Washington street, just beyond Leverett street, and not far from Hale street. The lots contain 5700 square feet of land each, with frontages of 60 feet each. They are level and flat, are all ready to build upon, and the best lots of land for improvement in the vicinity. There is a cinder sidewalk, and edgestones in front of them; they are within a few minutes' walk of the several boiler shops, foundries, shuttle shops, knitting mills and other industries in Ayer's City. Washington street runs from Hale to Lincoln street and has water, gas and sewerage. The sale of the above lots will begin promptly at 5 o'clock p. m.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY, Executor.

Plan at the office of the auctioneer.

SATURDAY.

Administrator's sale of the John Sexton Estate, No. 44 Floyd street, near the corner of Kinsman street, at 4.30 o'clock p. m., on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the following parcel of real estate: Two and one-half story house of three tenements, barn for three horses and wagon shed. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, a depth of 90 feet, and is not more than half occupied. The property is a desirable one for moderate price improvements, and should be attractive for investors in tenement property.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY,
Administrator of the estate not already administered of John Sexton, late of Lowell, deceased.

A Pleasant Social.

Ladd and Whitney circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., observed the first anniversary by a social at Post 185 hall last evening. A business meeting was first held at which Mrs. Onie Mann resigned her position as conductor which resignation was accepted with regret. Mrs. Mary Dearborn was elected in her place.

After the meeting a supper was held, at which many of the comrades assisted. One of the features of the evening was the presentation to Comrade J. R. Smith of a mammoth custard pie. The presentation was made by Mrs. Johnson. After supper amusements were enjoyed.

Steerage Rates Are Out.

The American steamship line yesterday cut rates to all railway stations in Great Britain to $18, with $1 commission to agents.

This is to meet the cut of the continental pool and is the first taken in opposition. It is thought the Cunard, Anchor, and White Star lines will follow.

The American line has also established a $14 gross, $10 net, cut rate from Philadelphia.

Case of Wife Beating.

A sad case of wife beating is said to have occurred in the neighborhood of the Lamson Store Service company's shop on Walker street, a few days ago, which brought down the wrath of the neighbors on the brutal husband.

WEEK'S SHUT DOWN.

NOTICE POSTED AT FAULKNER'S MILL YESTERDAY.

Operatives Will Have a Rest Until a Week from Monday—No Reason Assigned for Shut Down.

Faulkner's mill shut down last night until a week from Monday, the 14th.

No reasons is assigned and operatives think that the owners are trying to square accounts.

The Stotts' Strike.

There is no change in the Stotts' strike today; yesterday was pay day and what was due the men was given them.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas L. Leighton took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, 86 Walker street, services were conducted by Rev. George H. Johnson. There were beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Messrs. Jones, Ready, John L. Leighton and Dr. Holt. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery.

Rev. H. Lockhart conducted services over the remains of the late Rev. Wm. H. Yeoman, at the Edson cemetery chapel, yesterday afternoon. The remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of John Connelly, the little fellow who was drowned in the Merrimack river, took place this morning from his parents' home on Coburn street. The body was interred in the Catholic cemetery.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Appointment Made for the New Truant School at No. Chelmsford.

The appointment of a superintendent of the new truant school has been made.

It is that of M. A. Warren of Cambridge who has been assistant at the Cambridge truant school. He begins his duties May 15th.

Murphy Has a Prejudice.

Representative Murphy of Lowell (probably James Stuart) gives this opinion on Mayor Matthews' message on the Meigs' bill:

"I have considered the subway scheme very carefully, and at the outset with rather a prejudice against the Meigs system of elevated roads, but I have become satisfied by the evidence and the study which I have given to the matter, as well as by the expert testimony, that it is about the only system that will give rapid transit in Boston.

"I do not think it is necessary to make any reply to the mayor's statement that the bill will loot the treasury of the commonwealth, seeing that the bill will have to go before the finance committee, who will give public hearings on the matter, and can take the proper measures to ensure that the commonwealth shall lose nothing by it."

They Saw Charley's Aunt.

The closing attraction at the Opera house turns out to be the best one of the season from a merry-making point of view. It was Charley's Aunt, the comedy which kept Boston in a stir for four months. And well it might for the play kept a big audience in one great roar of laughter for nearly three hours. It was spontaneous merriment, and when people got through laughing they saw the absurdity of the piece and then laughed again. One of Frohman's companies presented "Charley's Aunt" and as usual every member of the cast was an artist. The matinee this afternoon and tonight's performance will see packed houses.

A Telephone Report.

According to the report of the treasurer of the Cleveland Telephone Co., the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Co., and the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co., for the year ending March 31, 1894, there was a gross income of $1,000,732.59, gross expenses (including dividends paid) $972,610.80; leaving a surplus of $37,021.70. The number of subscribers added during the year was 101, making the total number connected March 31st, 1894, 15,457. The proportion of dividends received by the Erie company was $235,270; dividends paid $192,000; expense and interest account $24,136.24; leaving a surplus of $19,133.70; surplus sub-companies $37,021.70; making a total surplus of $56,155.40.

Plenty of Tenements.

Some time ago it was difficult to hire a tenement in Ward Five, so great was the demand for them. Many tenements in that section are being vacated now, and one property owner in Little Canada has at least 75 vacant tenements.

Assignee's Sale

Of the stock of the Beaver Cloak Co., 51 Merrimack street. Ladies' coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, etc. Everything must be turned into cash immediately. Goods marked at auction prices. First come first served. Come before the assortment is broken. All new goods. By order of the assignee.

The Athletic Meeting.

Considerable interest will be taken by Lowell people interested in sports in the big tournament to be held at the Dracut oval, the 26th. There will be sparring on the green a feature which the L. C. A. A. will introduce for the first time.

Will Be Recast.

The bell on the Lawrence mills is cracked and does not peal forth its call these days. It will be recast and again pressed into service.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office 185 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 157 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Stront & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON, 557 and 559 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 200 Merrimack Street. Depot Cigar Store. All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

EDWARD DAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers Street Bridge

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Russian cholera bulletins have been resumed.

Lightning started a $150,000 fire in Cincinnati.

Two more cases of smallpox were discovered at Providence.

Ex-Representative W. R. Webb died at Newmarket, N. H., aged 70.

Bazley Bros., cotton spinners of Manchester, Eng., have suspended.

A general strike has been declared on the Great Northern railway of Ireland.

Three lives were lost in an attempt to clean out an old well near Pleasant Hill, Mo.

The old Glen House at Genessee Lower Falls, N. Y., was burned and one life lost.

Thomas F. Delehanty has been appointed commissioner of immigration at Boston.

The story that Speaker Peel is to retire from the British parliament is denied and reiterated.

Ex-King Milan is to act as regent of Servia during the absence of King Alexander, his son.

The funeral of the late Representative Isaac B. Tompkins took place at New Bedford, Mass.

Mayor Matthews of Boston says that he does not intend to be a candidate for the mayoralty again.

Premier Rosebery says the way to hold the masses is to maintain the greatness of the empire abroad.

A. Meigert Vanderpoel, assistant superintendent of the Hartford rubber works, was killed by a horsecar.

An attempt was made to kill Rev. Dr. Gibney, a Catholic priest at York, Western Australia, with a bomb.

A fisherman, named Theodore Tchogo, was drowned off Prince Neck, Newport, R. I., while pulling lobster pots.

Toluca, Mex., is excited over the finding of a stone on which is the inscription: "Five million dollars buried here."

Pupils in a parochial school at Watertown, Mass., were alarmed by a cry of "Fire!" but were kept from stampeding by their teachers.

BADLY BEATEN.

Two of Washington's Pitchers Were Knocked Out of the Box.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The home team was very weak in the box, and before the game was over Petty and Stevens had been knocked out and Mercer pitched the last half inning.

Boston	0	0	0	2	0	4	0	0	0	—15
Washington	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	—5

Earned runs—Boston; 3; Washington, 2. Base hits—Boston, 14; Washington, 4. Errors—Boston, 2; Washington, 5. Batteries—Staley and Merritt; Petty, Stevens, Mercer and McGuire.

At Chicago:

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	—3
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Base hits—Chicago, 11; Cincinnati, 2. Errors—Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—McGill and Schriver; Dwyer and Vaughn.

At Cleveland:

Cleveland	1	3	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	—8
Louisville	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	—4

Earned runs—Cleveland, 5; Louisville, 2. Base hits—Cleveland, 11; Louisville, 5. Errors—Louisville, 1. Batteries—Cuppy and O'Connor; Hemming and Weaver.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg	0	2	0	4	1	0	0	3		—10
St. Louis	2	0	4	2	0	1	0	0	0	—9

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 3. Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; St. Louis, 16. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; St. Louis, 6. Batteries—Nicoll, Ehret and Mack; Clarkson and Peitz.

At New York:

New York	0	3	1	0	1	0	1	1		—8
Philadelphia	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	—4

Earned runs—New York, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Base hits—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 10. Errors—New York, 1. Batteries—Rusie, Meekin and Farrell; Haddock and Clements.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	1	0	0	4	3	0	0	0	1	—12
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	—5

Earned runs—Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 3. Base hits—Baltimore, 11; Brooklyn, 10. Errors—Baltimore, 1; Brooklyn, 8. Batteries—McMahon and Robinson; Daub, Sharrott, Kinslow and Lachance.

At Fall River—Fall River, 5; Lewiston, 4.

At Worcester—Worcester, 4; Bangor, 3.

At Haverhill—Portland, 11; Haverhill, 0.

Gabbled by a Syndicate.

ROCHESTER, May 5.—One of the largest financial transactions in which Rochester capitalists have been interested in for some time will be consummated within a few days, when all of the rights, franchises and patents owned by the Vacuum Fermentation company will be sold to the England syndicate which controls many of the breweries of the country. The purpose of the vacuum evaporator is to manufacture lager beer within 12 days from the kettle to the market.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The river and harbor appropriation bill passed the house. It was considered by paragraphs for amendment during almost the entire day's session, but no amendments of any importance were adopted. Mr. Quay went on in the senate with another installment (the fifth) of his speech on the tariff. The speech consisted of extracts from newspaper and magazine articles, all read at full length and in the most monotonous of voices.

Strikers Seeking Blood.

DULUTH, May 5.—Marshal Free tried to suppress a slight disturbance among some miners at Iron Mountain, when Mat Also threatened him with a revolver. Free shot him twice in the abdomen, and he will probably die. A mob of strikers started for Iron Mountain with the avowed intention of lynching Free. The militia removed Free from the town. No word can be had from Iron Mountain, and it is believed the wires have been cut.

Unhappy Philadelphians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—Five people in this city attempted suicide yesterday, and two succeeded. A 12-year-old girl drowned herself off pier 23. Morton Pahler, 76 years old, drowned himself in the Delaware. William J. McCarthy threw himself in front of an express train and was seriously injured. An unknown man took paris green, but his life was saved. Mary Beverly threw herself from a window and was seriously hurt.

Clark's Motion Rejected.

LONDON, May 5.—Sir Edward Clark's motion in the house of commons to reject the registration bill on the ground that it does not provide for a redistribution of seats was rejected. The registration bill then passed its second reading.

Chinese Toed the Mark.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In regard to registration under the Chinese exclusion act and the amendments thereto, it is learned that there has been a general compliance with the law in all parts of the country.

Will Not Go Through.

It is now freely predicted at city hall that the proposed new bridge across the river at the head of Moody street, will not go through, this year.

POPULISTS

Expected to Vote for Tariff Bill.

MILLS READY TO SUPPORT THE MAJORITY.

Will Not Be on the Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Notwithstanding the truce agreed upon between the Democratic and Republican senators, whereby it was arranged that hostilities on the tariff should cease until next Tuesday, there has not been a day when there has been bolder talk and stronger protestations on the respective sides of the chamber than yesterday.

While the Republican senators have allowed the Democrats to infer that when the amendments are publicly announced and the assurance of a vote sufficient to pass the bill is given they will yield to the majority, they assert privately that they know that the necessary votes cannot be obtained and declare that the Democrats in the senate are gradually approaching more serious trouble than they have yet encountered, and in making this statement they assert that Senators Murphy and Smith are as doubtful as to Senator Hill in the support of the bill as it is to be amended. It is asserted that Senator Smith only cast his vote for the German resolution in the Democratic caucus upon the assurance that the resolution was not binding.

Looking Toward Populists.

The Democrats express the greatest confidence in the success of the bill. Senator Faulkner says that the bill will become a law before June 15, and that congress will adjourn by July 4. Other Democratic senators declare the tariff bill will pass the senate before June 1. More than one asserted that both Senators Murphy and Smith had given assurance of support.

It is noticeable, however, that some of the Democratic senators are canvassing the probabilities of securing the Populist vote in the senate, and they say that Senators Allen and Kyle will vote for the bill, so that they can lose Hill, Murphy and Smith, if necessary, and still have the requisite 43 votes.

The program of the Democratic managers is to introduce tariff amendments on Monday, have them taken up in the full committee on finance on Tuesday and reported to the senate, so as to continue the debate after that date. In the meantime they will proceed with their work of clearing up the executive calendar. While in the committee rooms, they will arrange for the renewal of the battle, which they will try to carry by a cavalry charge, if the Republicans do not make definite terms with them.

How Mills Stands.

Senator Mills, who was not at the caucus, was asked if his absence had any significance, and said it had none. He said: "If I had been there, I would probably have talked against concessions and then taken my medicine like the rest of them, and agreed to vote for the bill. I realize that we are in the hands of a half-dozen senators who can defeat the bill if they do not get what they want. Since the bill was first made concessions have been going on, and instead of cutting down, as I desired should be done, they have been going up, and we cannot tell where they will end."

He was asked why they did not arrange the differences in some way and get down to work.

"That is what they are trying to do. They hope that this matter can be arranged after a while and the discussion of the bill proceed. The country is impatient of delay. They were when the silver repeal bill was pending. A great many did not believe the repeal would do any good, but they wanted the matter settled. I know something about public opinion, and I know that the people regard this delay as unnecessary, and are becoming very much disgusted."

Speaking of the work of the finance committee Senator Mills said he had no wish to serve, and served temporarily because other members were sick. He declared he would not serve permanently upon the committee because he was not in accord with the views of the committee.

Senator Mills has been regarded as the person who should succeed the late Senator Vance as a member of the finance committee, but his words indicate that he will not.

The Docking of Salaries.

Congressional salaries for the month of April became due yesterday, so that members had their first experience with the new procedure of docking for absenteeism.

Up to Thursday night 219 members had filed their certificates, showing the number of days, if any, they had been absent. Yesterday about 50 more certificates were put in, leaving about 100 unaccounted for.

In the certificates thus far received, six days is the greatest number of absent days admitted by any member. The "dockage" for this at $15.60.8 a day is $82.19. The great majority of the members certify that they have not been absent at all, and the most of those who certify absence limit the period to one or two days. At this rate the total deductions will be small.

Congressmen are showing much uneasiness in making out the certificates, as there is nothing beyond their word of honor to show how many days they have been absent. They feel reluctant to surrender a part of their salary, and yet are bound in honor to report the days for which reductions are to be made. The only excuse recognized by law is sickness. Speaker Crisp and Sergeant-at-Arms Snow are not going back of the face of the returns made by each member.

We've brought together a dozen lots of Boys' Suits, age 14 to 18 years—coats, vests and long trousers—which we will sell for $6 a suit.

These suits are All-Wool, excellent materials, and nicely made; there are dark, medium, and light colors among them; regular prices were eight, ten, and twelve dollars.

The present price, $6, scarcely represents the value of the cloth—the figure is low enough to accomplish our purpose—clean out quickly several broken lots.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

TOWN OF METHUEN IN A BIG STIR OVER IT.

Charles O. Goldsmith Got Up in a Prayer Meeting and Put a Revolver Against His Cheek—The Bullet Did Not Kill him.

The town of Methuen is all agog today over an attempt of Charles O. Goldsmith, a youth of 21 years, to shoot himself while attending prayer meeting at the Congregational church.

The young man was probably mentally unbalanced and disappointment in love is said to have caused it.

He resigned as a member of the Christian Endeavor society, and then rose and drawing a revolver shot himself in the cheek, the bullet passing out of his mouth.

The wound is not a bad one and the foolish young man will recover.

PERSONAL.

R. F. Hemenway of this city contributes a sketch to this month's Outing, entitled, "A Parisian Fishing ground." While possessing a fishy flavor, the sketch is delightfully readable from the fact that it presents to the mind's eye that portion of the Seine and its embankments which have figured in history for several hundred years, and which have been the localities around which eminent French writers have woven tales of fiction and historical romance.

Dr. G. Forrest Martin has been admitted to membership in the Homeopathic Medical society.

The marriage of Arthur L. Gray, son of Mr. Daniel S. Gray, to a young woman of Essex, will take place May 8th at the bride's home.

The Memorial day address at Chelmsford will be delivered by Rev. C. L. Merriam.

DEATHS.

A wave of sadness has passed over the young people of this city who shared the acquaintance of William Lawrence Mack. Many are the sorrowful words said of his demise, which, to many, came as a sudden blow. Those within the circle of immediate acquaintanceship had hoped that the end was not yet, but Death came, as come it must to every one of us, sooner or later. Mr. Mack was formerly in the Cadets, and it was just previous to this time that the first cause of ill health which developed the past few months and finally caused his death. It was some years ago when bicycling on the high wheel was all the rage. He was enthusiastic over the sport and in his enthusiasm took long rides. After one of these he was prostrated for some time with what was probably heart trouble. Later rheumatism developed and since that time this latter trouble frequently inconvenienced him, but not intensely enough to give alarm. The illness which proved fatal came on a few weeks ago and finally affected his heart. Death came to ease suffering which was excruciating at times. The funeral will occur from his late home on Monday at 11 a. m.

Mrs. Miletta L., aged 29 years, wife of J. Willard Fletcher, died Thursday night at her home in Westford. She leaves two children.

Grace H. Bryant, aged 22 years, wife of Frank D. Bryant, died yesterday at her home in Dracut.

Mrs. Adeline Batchelder, widow of the late Daniel Batchelder and known to the many visitors at Long Pond as "Aunt Ad," died yesterday at her home, the Long Pond house, Dracut, aged 68 years. For the past quarter of a century "Aunt Ad" had conducted the famous hostelry at Long Pond, and to the many visitors from Boston and Lowell she was known as a kind friend and an indulgent hostess. She is survived by one daughter.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinselin's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

PLAYING - CARDS.

We carry in stock at all times a large line of Playing Cards, including all the well-known brands: Congress, Cameo, Rambler, Bicycle, Leader, Bankers, Mascotte, and other leading lines represented. Special Prices to clubs and large consumers.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

THE SWEATING DENS.

They Are a Blot Upon the Fair Fame of Philadelphia.

The City of Brotherly Love Has Not Escaped This Disgrace of Christian Civilization—Results of Investigations, Official and Otherwise.

The Philadelphia Union For Practical Progress takes up each month some evil which should be remedied, and the various ministers who belong to the union preach upon that evil. The subject for the month of April was, "The Tenement House Evil." Rev. F. A. Bisbee of the Universalist Church of the Restoration took the tenement house for his theme, announcing as his topic, "The Other Half." The text was, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." He said that one-half of the world never knew how the other half was living. Then he quoted for the benefit of the half thus ignorant some statistics to show the crowded and wretched condition of affairs that exists in tenement houses, to show the unhealthiness of this condition and the unfairness of it also—an unfairness due to the large rents that are paid for the small benefits that are received.

Mr. Bisbee cited one tenement house in New York where, in three rooms, none of which was larger than 8 by 12 feet, six women, one child and 17 men lived and worked, making fine underclothing for women and sewing fine clothing for men. He also cited a house in Philadelphia where a family of five lived in a cellar, which got its only light and ventilation through the trapdoor that opened onto the street.

"Now," said Mr. Bisbee, "is all this any of your business? This is all about the half that you don't know anything about, and you are apt to question whether really it concerns you. This does concern you. These are the reasons why it does:

"It concerns you because this deplorable condition involves a serious danger to the nation, to the republic, for as soon as people get so that they lose their self respect then they become ready material for political corruption and a source of supply for prisons, almshouses and asylums.

"This concerns you because it endangers your health. That work that was being done in the tenement house was a terrible menace to you, for no matter from what large shops you buy your clothing it is possible that they are made in just such places as that.

"It concerns you because it touches the most sensitive part of the American people today—it touches their pocketbook. The support of the guardians of the peace, the courts, the prisons, almshouses and asylums, and the material for them, all come from these sources, and they are paid for out of taxes upon the people.

"Also this tenement house evil is a question of morality, for the suffering of one is really the suffering of all, and we are in a measure responsible for the moral condition of these poor people.

"Then, since, after all, it does concern you, what are you going to do about it? You know that the individual and the individual church cannot do much by themselves, but in union with other individuals, and with other churches, and with the great reform movements, they can do a great deal, and there will be a force developed that will be effective in producing a change. This change will be brought about just as soon as public opinion demands it. Every person can create in a measure public opinion, and public opinion ought certainly to be aroused against the sources of supply for these tenement regions.

"The Christian church is beginning to recognize that its work here is not a modification of the character of God and heaven, for God needs no modification that we are able to offer. The need is right here, and the work of the church is here. Instead of trying to change God, the church will try to improve the character and condition of man. Its work here is the looking after the present welfare of humanity, and in this work the church is carrying out the sprit of its founder—he who said that doing for men was the best way of doing for God."

A number of Philadelphia society women recently met at the residence of one of their number to listen to an address on "Sweating In Philadelphia," by Miss Mary A. O'Reilly, one of Pennsylvania's factory inspectors.

Miss O'Reilly began by defining "sweating." "First," she said, "the careless landlord is a 'sweater' because he intrusts his property to an agent who cares nothing for the uses which may be made of it, charges exorbitant rents and pays no attention to sanitation. These pestholes are permitted to exist in our midst year in and year out. No matter what disease invades the house, fumigation has never been heard of in the tenements in which so much sweating is done. Many of these landlords who receive exorbitant rents are nonresidents, squandering their money in the luxuries of the old world.

"The next sweaters are 90 per cent of the retail dry goods merchants of the city, who tell you in their advertisements to be mindful only of one thing—cheapness, without a thought as to who may suffer by this cheapness. Granting that more are able to buy when things are cheap, it were better, to my mind, that we saved less and spared more the bodies and souls that are yearly driven to perdition through the thoughtlessness of the masses."

The better class of sweating shops, the speaker said, were comparatively comfortable. She then described the second and third grades, and the picture she drew was of something which few society women have seen—seven people living in three rooms, the third used for a workroom. First, the kitchen, indescribably filthy. Above this, reached by stairs at an angle of 15 degrees, the sleeping apartment, in a state of chaos. Another flight and you are in the workroom, 10 feet by 6, in which from five to ten people of both sexes are gathered. The only means of ventilation are two tiny windows, never opened in cold weather. A coal fire is kept burning constantly to keep the irons hot. Cheap oil gives the light. The gas from the coal and oil has no outlet. In this place machines are crowded as close as possible. The operatives pay for these in installments. If one worker falls sick, his machine is transferred to another, the first losing all money paid.

The third picture was yet more pitiable—a father with a large family, ignorant of all mental and physical improvement, degraded to a beast, the worst enemy of labor. "Of these people," said Miss O'Reilly, "there are in this city, south of Market and east of Broad street, at least 5,000, or 90 per cent of the victims of sweating in this state.

"Here is a list of prices paid to these people: For boys' pants, 35 to 50 cents a dozen; coats, 20 to 45 cents apiece; workingmen's pants, 50 cents to $1 a dozen; vests, 15 to 40 cents apiece; sack coats, 30 to 60 cents apiece; frock coats, 50 cents to $1. With a steady supply of work and by applying themselves for a killing number of hours the lower grade workman will average about $6 a week."

Miss O'Reilly said that some law was required in Pennsylvania much more stringent than any which now exists. She thought the manufacture of clothing in dwellings should be prohibited, though she would favor a less radical course.

Eight Hours In Australia.

A recent investigation of the history of the eight hour movement in the colony of Victoria, Australia, develops the interesting fact that the Operative Stone Masons' society of Melbourne held the first meeting in Australia for the purpose of agitating the eight hour movement. In a circular dated May 25, 1856, and addressed to "The Mechanics of Kilmore," Secretary James Galloway of the Stone Masons' society says:

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I comply with the solicitations contained in your communication of the 21st inst., and in answer to your first question I beg to say that about the beginning of February last the masons of Melbourne began to discuss the necessity of an abridgment of the day's labor to eight hours. A motion to that effect being made, a general meeting was called on March 5, when it was resolved to bring the new system into operation on the 24th of the same month. The committee appointed to carry out the views of the meeting therefore deemed it necessary to invite the employers to meet them and discuss their objections to the movement. They met accordingly and after discussing the question in all its bearings they solicited an extension of time until the 21st of April, so as to give them an opportunity of making arrangements with the other branches of trade in their employment. They wished to have a general meeting of all the building trades, to feel their pulse on the subject. The meeting took place on the 26th of March. Up to this time the masons had stood alone in the movement, but the meeting above alluded to having opened the eyes of the other trades to the great importance of the question at issue I am happy to say that the bricklayers, carpenters, joiners, plasterers and slaters formed themselves into associations and came nobly forward to promote the same great object."

Foreign Labor—Imported Products.

The labor troubles in the coke regions of Pennsylvania are more threatening than they have been for some years. A strike is in progress, and the strikers have formed themselves into mobs and are destroying the coke ovens and other property. They march from place to place armed with any convenient weapons, and driving the workmen away commit their depredations. The destruction of life is a part of their savage work.

It is most emphatically a case of retribution, so far as the owners of the coke ovens are concerned. A few years ago the coke manufacturers imported from Hungary and other countries in Europe a large force of laborers to take the place of their former employees. The entire press of the state revolted against this intrusion, and its columns were filled with accounts of the degraded manner in which these imported laborers lived. The result was that decent labor was banished from the business of coke burning. Whole sections were filled with an ignorant, brutal and fierce set of laborers, and the American was driven out.

The present condition of things in the coke region has been invited by the very men who are now powerless to protect their property against the ravages of their imported operatives.

The McKinley law imposes a duty of 20 per cent on coke for the purpose of enabling the coke producer to pay the increased wages of the American over the foreign laborer. Instead of so using the protective duty he has imported these cheap laborers, has paid them less than the American laborer can possibly subsist upon and has put into his own pockets the increased profit derived from the duty.

Imported labor is proving itself in Pennsylvania a far worse thing than imported coke.—*Chicago Record.*

Antisweating Bill.

Senator Kyle has introduced a bill in the United States senate to prevent the manufacture of clothing in unhealthy places. It is directed against the sweating system. It prohibits the sale of clothing in one state made in another in an uncleanly place or in rooms used for sleeping or eating, and requires a tag to be placed upon all clothing shipped out of a state, giving the street and number of the house in which it was made.

THE ONLY SALVATION.

The Sure and Simple Way For the Workers to Secure Their Demands.

President McBride of the United Mine Workers, in his address to the delegates of that body who assembled recently in Columbus, O., took occasion to "recommend a general movement for higher wages and advised independent political action." In that he is logical, reasonable and practical. There is no other course open to the wageworker for a betterment of his condition than through independent political action. That is the only method open to check the tendency to a lower wage level, toward which there is an almost irresistible inclination now in this country. We will soon be confronted by conditions as equally insufferable as those which prevail in many parts of Europe today. The English workingmen have been able to make some progress toward a betterment of their condition during the past few years under more unfavorable conditions than prevail in this country. They have now some six or eight representatives in parliament, to whom they pay a salary out of money collected from the workmen in the districts they represent.

In this country, where each congressman is paid his salary by the government, the workingmen have not a single representative to voice their sentiments or advocate their rights. They expect their interests to be looked after by men who serve other masters, and to whom they owe their elections. The average congressman has not yet developed the faculty of successfully serving two masters, and we do not believe he ever will. Therefore if the wageworkers ever hope to accomplish anything they must select men from their own ranks to look after their affairs in congress. If the average workingman was intelligent enough to vote properly, he would have no difficulty in relieving the congested labor market in a short time. The eight hour day could be made a permanent success in a short time. Every employee of the municipal, state and national government could be working eight hours in two years.

The attack should be first made in the cities. The first and most important step in that direction would be the dethronement of all political bosses who now hold power in the different large municipalities. That done the movement would receive such an impetus nothing would impede its progress to the accomplishment of its object. Independent political action has done much good in London under the intelligent and able leadership of John Burns, who has almost single handed forced the adoption of a law making eight hours a day's work and doing away with all contract work, thereby saving the city large sums of money. An equally earnest and honest effort, backed by the united force of labor, can do the same in this country just as soon as we can learn to have a sufficient amount of confidence in one another. The longer the inauguration of the struggle is postponed the more difficult will be its accomplishment.

All the advanced leaders in the cause of wage earners realize the necessity of independent political action and are urging the rank and file to take hold and popularize the movement. The average workingmen still hugs his fetich to his bosom and refuses to yield his hold, though he knows it has lost all its potency for good, if it ever possessed any. The old party names are associated with early manhood and friends dearly loved, and it requires almost as much of an effort on the part of the average man to divest himself of its power and teachings as it does for him to change his religious views. His present welfare and the future comforts of himself and all his friends demand the acceptance of the new covenant, and the loud and increasing murmurs of restlessness and discontent are only premonitory signs of the sundering of the ties which have bound the workingmen to the past.

The experiences of the past year have done more to awaken the thoughts of the average thoughtful man than was dreamed of in his philosophy. The sweet and soothing sounds of the beautiful siren—the daily paper—are fast losing their power, and while he has in many cases silently suffered he has also had time to do some real hard thinking, the result of stubborn facts which have uninvitingly knocked up against his head. Many of them, let us hope, have made permanent and lasting impressions, which will lead him out of the land of bondage and teach him in future to spurn all old party allegiances.—Pittsburg Commoner and Glassworker.

How's This For Conspiracy?

The Chicago Record in an editorial on the subject of the lockout ordered by the Boss Builders' association of Chicago, says: Judge Jenkins says that a combination of employees to gain a certain end by a strike is a conspiracy to effect injury. What, then, does he call such a combination of employers? How about a conspiracy on the other side? If a strike against a reduction of wages may be suppressed by means of an injunction, why may not a lockout be met with the same instrument of the law? If concerted action for a strike is an unlawful "conspiracy," it would be interesting to learn how Judge Jenkins regards concerted action for a lockout.

The time for the final solution of these questions has indeed come when two judges of concurrent jurisdiction render, in the same week, opinions as contradictory as those of Judges Caldwell and Jenkins. The sooner the supreme court decides the matter the better. Whatever the ultimate decision may be, however, the principle may as well be laid down right now that no equity can be found in any ruling which protects the rights of the employer while it gives the employee no means of guarding his own.

Not Anxious to Serve Water.

"There's water all around us and not a drop to drink," said a guest at a leading hotel. "Right here in this river bounded island a man at a good hotel to get a drink of water must go up to his room and wait for the porter to fetch him a pitcher of water or apply for such a harmless drink at the bar. And then what a contemptuous look spreads over the aproned gentleman behind the mahogany! 'The idea, water!' his grimaces utter as he spins a glass of the tabooed liquid down the counter. It was once a possibility to find an old style water cooler in a hotel office, but I suppose it isn't good form, and it has a tendency to interfere with the bar."—New York Herald.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING.

Tartaric Acid and Other Useful Things For the Laundry Cupboard—Best Preventive of Sea Sickness.

The old fashioned inks made of nut galls and a salt of iron are easily removed, but since the use of prussian blue, indigo and other substances and the introduction of the aniline inks housekeepers meet with many disappointments in the use of methods once efficacious. Frequently the chemicals used must be so strong or applied for such a length of time as to weaken the fiber of the cloth, and so the victory is dearly purchased.

We must place on our shelf three acids: First, tartaric acid, as being the best solvent of grass-green and acting as well as oxalic acid on some inks. Its value is increased by the fact that it is but slightly poisonous, but slightly destructive to cloth fiber and not harming ordinary fast colors.

Oxalic acid must stand on the shelf because of its usefulness in the removal of iron rust spots and the worst of ink spots. It must be marked "poison" and used with care. Its solubility is not high, requiring nine parts of water to one of acid, and it is destructive to cloth fiber and to most colors.

Muriatic acid we must have for red iron rust.

These must be all used with care, and they must be thoroughly washed from the cloth as soon as the stain is removed.

In treating fruit stains let us not forget that we have free command of one of the best solvents—hot water. A fresh fruit stain cannot withstand it if the cloth be held tightly over the bowl and the boiling water be poured with some force upon it. This is also effective with tea and coffee stains. But if the stains are of long standing or already fixed by soap it will be well to apply diluted oxalic acid or chloride of lime.

The solvents for paint and rosin are simple—turpentine and benzine of various grades of refinement. The only point of difficulty seems to be in the method of application.

Alcohol and ether are also fine solvents for oily matters. In various proportions with soap, ammonia and glycerin they form the cleansing fluids so valuable for colored goods.

How to Avoid Seasickness.

Seasickness is simply brought about by excess of bile and weakness of the stomach. Take little or nothing to eat for about 24 hours before leaving, and immediately on arriving on board with a good hearty appetite take a meal of bread, cold meat and stout, and the happy result will be that you will not be troubled with sickness. After taking the small meal on board lie down on a sofa or bunk for half an hour.

How to Ascertain the Weight of Cattle.

To ascertain the weight of cattle measure the girth close behind the shoulder and the length from the fore part of the shoulder blade along the back to the bone at the tail, which is in a vertical line with the buttock, both in feet. Multiply the square of the girth, expressed in feet, by five times the length, and divide the product by 21. The quotient is the weight (nearly) of the four quarters in imperial stones of 14 pounds avoirdupois. It is to be observed, however, that in very fat cattle the four quarters will be about one-twentieth more, and in those in a very lean state they will be about one-twentieth less than the weight obtained by the rule. The four quarters are little more than half the weight of the living animal, the skin weighing about the eighteenth part and the tallow about the twelfth part of the whole.

How to Make English Mince Meat.

One pound of currants, a pound of raisins, one-half pound of mixed peel (orange, lemon and citron), also peel of a lemon grated, a nutmeg, 2 teaspoonfuls of mixed spice, about one-half teaspoonful of salt, a quart bottle of muscatel wine and a tumblerful of brandy, a pound of beef suet and one-quarter peck of sharp apples. The quantity of sugar should be a pound and the kind dark brown—"raw sugar" it is called in England. Muscatel wine is 50 cents a quart, and it is the only wine which will give just the right flavor to mince pies. Mince pies in England are always baked in little tins, such as we would use for tarts, about an inch deep and 3½ across, and with a top and bottom crust.

How to Clean Plush.

A grease spot may be removed from plush if a little turpentine be poured on the place and rubbed dry with soft flannel. Brush the pile of the plush up and hang in the open air. A child's plush coat may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water, applied with a soft sponge.

How to Make Family Sponge Cake.

Six eggs, the weight of four each in sugar and flour. Beat white and yolks separately as light as possible, put the sugar to the yolks and beat again. Add half the floor, heated and sifted twice. Then put in one-half coffee cup of strictly boiling water. Stir hard, add the rest of the flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls of flavoring and a tablespoonful of whisky. Last of all, beat in very quickly the frothed whites. Put at once into pans and bake quickly.

How to Make Rice Flour Cement.

Mix the flour in cold water and let it simmer over the fire. It makes a nice white cement or paste, and if made thick, like plaster, articles can be modeled out of it which will retain polish and are very durable.

How to Clean Copper Ware.

If housewives will rub the copper bottom of their coffee pot, teakettle, etc., with a mixture of buttermilk and salt, they will find it brightens with much less effort than with ashes.

Improving.

"Is your daughter improving in her painting?"

Mother—Well, I should say so. Her last picture was so good that only three of the family failed to guess what it was.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Species.

Dick Hicks—What kind of a bird is a limed?

Hicks—Never heard of the species. Why?

Dick Hicks—The grocer has a whole box full of limed eggs.—New York World.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE CONTENTS OF THE OLD ATTIC NEVER USED.

How Doorway Curtains are Hung—A Lesson in the Decorative Furnishing Art.

While the cleverest women of the world are bending their energies to bring to themselves and their sex freedom from the slavery of their unhappy condition as wives and mothers for the sake of being supported, there are some minor emancipations which may not be wholly unimportant if they can be brought about, which would certainly add to the happiness of "the sex" and are not beyond attainment. One special enthrallment is the slavery to "things."

"I am dead tired," said a woman not long since. "I've been up in the attic looking over the things, and there was so much to do that I feel completely exhausted." The "so much to do" proved when particularized to be an unrolling of trunkfuls of antiquated clothing, an inspection of old blankets that were too worn to serve in their original capacity any more, a taking down and hanging up again of old coats, trousers and hats, a shifting and "snugging up" of legless chairs and tables, stools and other riffruff and at last sweeping, dusting and mopping as a grand finale.

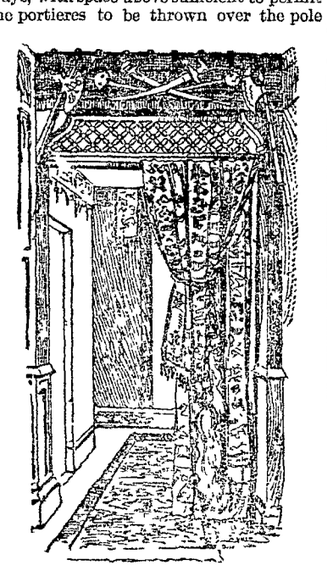
Why do we feel it our duty to so burden our busy lives with "things" of no possible use? Why does it press upon us with the force of duty that these "things" are a part of our responsibility? Why can we not rise to a height of moral courage which will free us forever from the care and thought yearly bestowed upon an undomesticated clutter of articles long past their usefulness? They will not cost a good housekeeper less than three days of hard work in a year.

Broken furniture should meet one of two ends—it should be mended and made to serve somebody's need, or it should contribute its substance to the weed pile. Old clothes have no vocation on a peg nor in a chest. If they are past service with you and have no mission for the less fortunate, their appropriate refuge is the rag bag.

Of all insidious mental diseases nothing more generally affects womankind than her voluntary devotion to the decrepit contents of the attic. And so strong is the hold it has upon her that she fancies her slavery a virtue. What woman wants in this connection is a conviction of sin, repentance and such a conversion as will nerve her hand to a resolute destruction of the false gods which her instinct for hoarding has set on high. The time and strength wasted in caring for what "may come handy," but never does, if applied to any one of 10 many pleasant things busy women long to do, but cannot find leisure for, would make some of us forget what a depressing old planet we live on, affirms a writer in Good Housekeeping, whose views are quoted in the foregoing.

How Doorway Curtains Are Hung.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole



DOORWAY WITH CURTAIN.

once or twice, according to the width of doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves, says The Decorator and Furnisher, the source of the cut here given.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side. Equally high in favor are the heavy red French tapestries, used with bands of wide cream lace inserting stitched on the curtains, forming a border. This color generally matches Turkish or French decorations and can be used with an empire curtain of pink on the other side of the folding door. If the curtains are chenille, leave a foot to turn over at the top as a finish on the side where the best effect is desired.

Buttered Macaroni.

Boil 2 ounces of good pipe macaroni in salted water, being very careful not to overcook it, and drain it thoroughly. Now put a piece of butter the size of an egg in a well heated pie dish, put the macaroni on the top of it and work it well together with two forks, dusting it as you do so with freshly grated cheese and a little pepper. When it is well mixed and all the butter is absorbed, dust it over with a little more pepper and cheese and serve at once.

For the Traveler's Trunk.

As the flitting time for many households will soon be here a useful and leading article is mentioned. All ladies who are nattily inclined line the bottom and trays of their trunks before laying in their clothes. A most dainty sachet is prepared for this purpose. It is of white linen and is delightfully scented. The words "sweet lavender" are embroidered across it in blue, and sprays of flowers are scattered lightly about.

Dear at the Price.

The duchess dowager had married her son to the wealthy heiress of a leading manufacturer and was escorting the young bride round the family mansion.

"Come, my daughter," she said, "come and I will introduce you to your ancestors, for you will now enjoy the inestimable privilege of possessing ancestors of your own."

"No doubt about that," replied the young lady, quite unabashed. "I'm quite sure they are my own, for I paid a pretty stiff price for them."—Journal de Vienne.

Spohr always declared that he owed his knowledge of composition and harmony to the study of Mozart's scores, who in turn admitted his obligations to Bach.

"All I want," said the opera singer, "is notes for notes—large notes for high notes."—Vogue.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

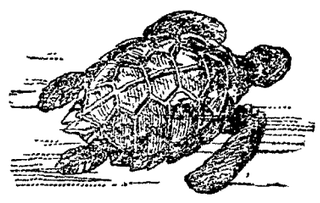
WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL TORTOISE SHELL COMES FROM.

A New Road Machine of Great Velocity—The Hygiene of Laughter—Definition of Anthem—Other Matters.

Turtles and tortoises belong to the class reptiles. The name tortoise is at present used to designate only those chelonia, as this order of reptiles is scientifically termed, which live upon land, or, with a prefix, such as frequent fresh waters, as marsh tortoise, river tortoise, etc.

With this explanation Popular Science News prefaces an interesting article, from which the following is gleaned:

The tortoise shell of commerce comes from the large scales of the hawk's bill turtle whose habitat is found in the neigh-



HAWK'S BILL TURTLE.

borhood of Havana, in New Guinea, the Indian ocean, the Red sea and some other tropical and semitropical places. The plates upon this turtle are of a large size. They will measure sometimes 12 or even 18 inches long by 6 inches broad. They are, however, very thin, scarcely more than the eighth of an inch in thickness, and becoming even thinner at their edges, where they overlap each other like tiles upon a roof. But these lovely shells are brittle, and were it not for the fact that they possess the quality of being made so flexible by a heat equal to that of boiling water that they may be bent, cut and even soldered together they would prove comparatively useless in the ornamental arts.

The teeth are entirely wanting in every member of this order, but instead their jaws are incased in a massive horny covering, which, being sharp and hooked in shape, bears a strong resemblance to the beak of a parrot.

The movements of the tortoise and also the turtles when they come on shore are so deliberate that their names have actually become synonyms for all that is sluggish, but it may be that the gibe is ungenerous. The old fable of the hare and the tortoise teaches that they are at least persevering and diligent.

The flesh of many of the species is used as food. The most toothsome of all turtles whose flesh and more especially whose fat is reckoned such a luxury by the epicure is the green turtle. This turtle owes its English name not so much to its external color, which is a dark olive, shading into a dingy white, as to the hue of its "delicate fat," which enriches the soup and various savory dishes that form a course of turtle. It is of great size, having been known to acquire a weight of 700 or 800 pounds and a length of 6 or 7 feet. It is common in most of the islands of the East and West Indies.

A New Road Machine.

M. Valere of Paris has recently invented a new tricycle, which seems destined to effect a revolution in the construction of these justly prized conveyances of travel. The improvement, which, so far as tests indicate, is a real one, lies in the application of arm force as an adjunct to the ordinary propelling power of the legs and feet. This is brought into play through an ingenious mechanism of hand levers which work synchronously with the pedal movement and in such adjustment of pull and push as to harmonize with the movement which is habitually assumed in walking or running, particularly the later. Hence the machine has been baptized the "running machine."

An actual test of the machine, says "Around the World," indicates a very considerable gain in velocity over the ordinary wheels, and hopes are entertained that this gain may be fully equal to 25 or 40 per cent, if not more, while with the cycle now in use each pedal revolution causes an advance of some 18 or 19 feet. The new machine, with its specially constructed lever for pedal, for a similar turn makes 26 feet, and a still further improved form, it is claimed, is now in actual construction, whose development will be quite or nearly 35 feet.

Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

In regard to the ignition of coal in bunkers Professor Vivien Lewes says: Coal has the power of absorbing oxygen from the air, and when in masses of a thousand tons or more, especially when much broken and moist, would heat and even ignite. This is due to the absorbed oxygen setting up chemical action with the hydrocarbons of the coal, and not, as is generally supposed, from the oxidation of the coal itself.

Scientific Brevities.

The greatest natural cold known is estimated at 105 degrees below zero. The highest natural temperature is in Egypt, 117 degrees.

It is reported that from motives of economy many residents in the northwest have gone back to the use of wood in place of coal, and more wood has been burned during the winter than for years.

A knot is 6080.27 feet. A land mile is 5,280 feet.

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield shape cap of snow and ice not less than 5,000 feet, or one mile, in thickness.

The Hygiene of Laughter.

It has been aptly said that there is not the remotest corner of the inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body as it visits them on that peculiar mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at other times. For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it does new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

One Definition of Anthem.

This definition of anthem is accredited to a British workman. Undertaking to explain the meaning of the word to an inquiring friend, he began: "Well, if I said 'Bring me a pickax,' that would not be an anthem, but if I said 'Bring—bring—bring—bring me the pick—pick—pickax—bring me the—bring me the—pick—pickax' that would be an anthem."

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THE SWEATING DENS.

They Are a Blot Upon the Fair Fame of Philadelphia.

The City of Brotherly Love Has Not Escaped This Disgrace of Christian Civilization—Results of Investigations, Official and Otherwise.

The Philadelphia Union For Practical Progress takes up each month some evil which should be remedied, and the various ministers who belong to the union preach upon that evil. The subject for the month of April was, "The Tenement House Evil." Rev. F. A. Bisbee of the Universalist Church of the Restoration took the tenement house for his theme, announcing as his topic, "The Other Half." The text was, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." He said that one-half of the world never knew how the other half was living. Then he quoted for the benefit of the half thus ignorant some statistics to show the crowded and wretched condition of affairs that exists in tenement houses, to show the unhealthiness of this condition and the unfairness of it also—an unfairness due to the large rents that are paid for the small benefits that are received.

Mr. Bisbee cited one tenement house in New York where, in three rooms, none of which was larger than 8 by 12 feet, six women, one child and 17 men lived and worked, making fine underclothing for women and sewing fine clothing for men. He also cited a house in Philadelphia where a family of five lived in a cellar, which got its only light and ventilation through the trapdoor that opened onto the street.

"Now," said Mr. Bisbee, "is all this any of your business? This is all about the half that you don't know anything about, and you are apt to question whether really it concerns you. This does concern you. These are the reasons why it does:

"It concerns you because this deplorable condition involves a serious danger to the nation, to the republic, for as soon as people get so that they lose their self respect then they become ready material for political corruption and a source of supply for prisons, almshouses and asylums.

"This concerns you because it endangers your health. That work that was being done in the tenement house was a terrible menace to you, for no matter from what large shops you buy your clothing it is possible that they are made in just such places as that.

"It concerns you because it touches the most sensitive part of the American people today—it touches their pocketbook. The support of the guardians of the peace, the courts, the prisons, almshouses and asylums, and the material for them, all come from these sources, and they are paid for out of taxes upon the people.

"Also this tenement house evil is a question of morality, for the suffering of one is really the suffering of all, and we are in a measure responsible for the moral condition of these poor people.

"Then, since, after all, it does concern you, what are you going to do about it? You know that the individual and the individual church cannot do much by themselves, but in union with other individuals, and with other churches, and with the great reform movements, they can do a great deal, and there will be a force developed that will be effective in producing a change. This change will be brought about just as soon as public opinion demands it. Every person can create in a measure public opinion, and public opinion ought certainly to be aroused against the sources of supply for these tenement regions.

"The Christian church is beginning to recognize that its work here is not a modification of the character of God and heaven, for God needs no modification that we are able to offer. The need is right here, and the work of the church is here. Instead of trying to change God, the church will try to improve the character and condition of man. Its work here is the looking after the present welfare of humanity, and in this work the church is carrying out the sprit of its founder—he who said that doing for men was the best way of doing for God."

A number of Philadelphia society women recently met at the residence of one of their number to listen to an address on "Sweating In Philadelphia," by Miss Mary A. O'Reilly, one of Pennsylvania's factory inspectors.

Miss O'Reilly began by defining "sweating." "First," she said, "the careless landlord is a 'sweater' because he intrusts his property to an agent who cares nothing for the uses which may be made of it, charges exorbitant rents and pays no attention to sanitation. These pestholes are permitted to exist in our midst year in and year out. No matter what disease invades the house, fumigation has never been heard of in the tenements in which so much sweating is done. Many of these landlords who receive exorbitant rents are nonresidents, squandering their money in the luxuries of the old world.

"The next sweaters are 90 per cent of the retail dry goods merchants of the city, who tell you in their advertisements to be mindful only of one thing—cheapness, without a thought as to who may suffer by this cheapness. Granting that more are able to buy when things are cheap, it were better, to my mind, that we saved less and spared more the bodies and souls that are yearly driven to perdition through the thoughtlessness of the masses."

The better class of sweating shops, the speaker said, were comparatively comfortable. She then described the second and third grades, and the picture she drew was of something which few society women have seen—seven people living in three rooms, the third used for a workroom. First, the kitchen, indescribably filthy. Above this, reached by stairs at an angle of 15 degrees, the sleeping apartment, in a state of chaos. Another flight and you are in the workroom, 10 feet by 6, in which from five to ten people of both sexes are gathered.

The only means of ventilation are two tiny windows, never opened in cold weather. A coal fire is kept burning constantly to keep the irons hot. Cheap oil gives the light. The gas from the coal and oil has no outlet. In this place machines are crowded as close as possible. The operatives pay for these in installments. If one worker falls sick, his machine is transferred to another, the first losing all money paid.

The third picture was yet more pitiable—a father with a large family, ignorant of all mental and physical improvement, degraded to a beast, the worst enemy of labor. "Of these people," said Miss O'Reilly, "there are in this city, south of Market and east of Broad street, at least 5,000, or 90 per cent of the victims of sweating in this state.

"Here is a list of prices paid to these people: For boys' pants, 35 to 50 cents a dozen; coats, 20 to 45 cents apiece; workingmen's pants, 50 cents to $1 a dozen; vests, 15 to 40 cents apiece; sack coats, 30 to 60 cents apiece; frock coats, 50 cents to $1. With a steady supply of work and by applying themselves for a killing number of hours the lower grade workman will average about $6 a week."

Miss O'Reilly said that some law was required in Pennsylvania much more stringent than any which now exists. She thought the manufacture of clothing in dwellings should be prohibited, though she would favor a less radical course.

Eight Hours In Australia.

A recent investigation of the history of the eight hour movement in the colony of Victoria, Australia, develops the interesting fact that the Operative Stone Masons' society of Melbourne held the first meeting in Australia for the purpose of agitating the eight hour movement. In a circular dated May 26, 1856, and addressed to "The Mechanics of Kilmore," Secretary James Galloway of the Stone Masons' society says:

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I comply with the solicitations contained in your communication of the 21st inst., and in answer to your first question I beg to say that about the beginning of February last the masons of Melbourne began to discuss the necessity of an abridgment of the day's labor to eight hours. A motion to that effect being made, a general meeting was called on March 5, when it was resolved to bring the new system into operation on the 24th of the same month. The committee appointed to carry out the views of the meeting therefore deemed it necessary to invite the employers to meet them and discuss their objections to the movement. They met accordingly and after discussing the question in all its bearings they solicited an extension of time until the 21st of April, so as to give them an opportunity of making arrangements with the other branches of trade in their employment. They wished to have a general meeting of all the building trades, to feel their pulse on the subject. The meeting took place on the 26th of March. Up to this time the masons had stood alone in the movement, but the meeting above alluded to having opened the eyes of the other trades to the great importance of the question at issue I am happy to say that the bricklayers, carpenters, joiners, plasterers and slaters formed themselves into associations and came nobly forward to promote the same great object."

Foreign Labor—Imported Products.

The labor troubles in the coke regions of Pennsylvania are more threatening than they have been for some years. A strike is in progress, and the strikers have formed themselves into mobs and are destroying the coke ovens and other property. They march from place to place armed with any convenient weapons, and driving the workmen away commit their depredations. The destruction of life is a part of their savage work.

It is most emphatically a case of retribution, so far as the owners of the coke ovens are concerned. A few years ago the coke manufacturers imported from Hungary and other countries in Europe a large force of laborers to take the place of their former employees. The entire press of the state revolted against this intrusion, and its columns were filled with accounts of the degraded manner in which these imported laborers lived. The result was that decent labor was banished from the business of coke burning. Whole sections were filled with an ignorant, brutal and fierce set of laborers, and the American was driven out.

The present condition of things in the coke region has been invited by the very men who are now powerless to protect their property against the ravages of their imported operatives.

The McKinley law imposes a duty of 20 per cent on coke for the purpose of enabling the coke producer to pay the increased wages of the American over the foreign laborer. Instead of so using the protective duty he has imported these cheap laborers, has paid them less than the American laborer can possibly subsist upon and has put into his own pockets the increased profit derived from the duty.

Imported labor is proving itself in Pennsylvania a far worse thing than imported coke.—Chicago Record.

Antisweating Bill.

Senator Kyle has introduced a bill in the United States senate to prevent the manufacture of clothing in unhealthy places. It is directed against the sweating system. It prohibits the sale of clothing in one state made in another in an uncleanly place or in rooms used for sleeping or eating, and requires a tag to be placed upon all clothing shipped out of a state, giving the street and number of the house in which it was made.

THE ONLY SALVATION.

The Sure and Simple Way For the Workers to Secure Their Demands.

President McBride of the United Mine Workers, in his address to the delegates of that body who assembled recently in Columbus, O., took occasion to "recommend a general movement for higher wages and advised independent political action." In that he is logical, reasonable and practical. There is no other course open to the wageworker for a betterment of his condition than through independent political action. That is the only method open to check the tendency to a lower wage level, toward which there is an almost irresistible inclination now in this country. We will soon be confronted by conditions as equally insufferable as those which prevail in many parts of Europe today. The English workingmen have been able to make some progress toward a betterment of their condition during the past few years under more unfavorable conditions than prevail in this country. They have now some six or eight representatives in parliament, to whom they pay a salary out of money collected from the workmen in the districts they represent.

In this country, where each congressman is paid his salary by the government, the workingmen have not a single representative to voice their sentiments or advocate their rights. They expect their interests to be looked after by men who serve other masters, and to whom they owe their elections. The average congressman has not yet developed the faculty of successfully serving two masters, and we do not believe he ever will. Therefore if the wageworkers ever hope to accomplish anything they must select men from their own ranks to look after their affairs in congress. If the average workingman was intelligent enough to vote properly, he would have no difficulty in relieving the congested labor market in a short time. The eight hour day could be made a permanent success in a short time. Every employee of the municipal, state and national government could be working eight hours in two years.

The attack should be first made in the cities. The first and most important step in that direction would be the dethronement of all political bosses who now hold power in the different large municipalities. That done the movement would receive such an impetus nothing would impede its progress to the accomplishment of its object. Independent political action has done much good in London under the intelligent and able leadership of John Burns, who has almost single handed forced the adoption of a law making eight hours a day's work and doing away with all contract work, thereby saving the city large sums of money. An equally earnest and honest effort, backed by the united force of labor, can do the same in this country just as soon as we can learn to have a sufficient amount of confidence in one another. The longer the inauguration of the struggle is postponed the more difficult will be its accomplishment.

All the advanced leaders in the cause of wage earners realize the necessity of independent political action and are urging the rank and file to take hold and popularize the movement. The average workingmen still hugs his fetich to his bosom and refuses to yield his hold, though he knows it has lost all its potency for good, if it ever possessed any. The old party names are associated with early manhood and friends dearly loved, and it requires almost as much of an effort on the part of the average man to divest himself of its power and teachings as it does for him to change his religious views. His present welfare and the future comforts of himself and all his friends demand the acceptance of the new covenant, and the loud and increasing murmurs of restlessness and discontent are only premonitory signs of the sundering of the ties which have bound the workingmen to the past.

The experiences of the past year have done more to awaken the thoughts of the average thoughtful man than was dreamed of in his philosophy. The sweet and soothing sounds of the beautiful siren—the daily paper—are fast losing their power, and while he has in many cases silently suffered he has also had time to do some real hard thinking, the result of stubborn facts which have unkindly knocked up against his head. Many of them, let us hope, have made permanent and lasting impressions, which will lead him out of the land of bondage and teach him in future to spurn all old party allegiances.—Pittsburg Commoner and Glassworker.

How's This For Conspiracy?

The Chicago Record in an editorial on the subject of the lockout ordered by the Boss Builders' association of Chicago, says: Judge Jenkins says that a combination of employees to gain a certain end by a strike is a conspiracy to effect injury. What, then, does he call such a combination of employers? How about a conspiracy on the other side? If a strike against a reduction of wages may be suppressed by means of an injunction, why may not a lockout be met with the same instrument of the law? If concerted action for a strike is an unlawful "conspiracy," it would be interesting to learn how Judge Jenkins regards concerted action for a lockout.

The time for the final solution of these questions has indeed come when two judges of concurrent jurisdiction render, in the same week, opinions as contradictory as those of Judges Caldwell and Jenkins. The sooner the supreme court decides the matter the better. Whatever the ultimate decision may be, however, the principle may as well be laid down right now that no equity can be found in any ruling which protects the rights of the employer while it gives the employee no means of guarding his own.

Not Anxious to Serve Water.

"There's water all around us and not a drop to drink," said a guest at a leading hotel. "Right here in this river bounded island a man at a good hotel to get a drink of water must go up to his room and wait for the porter to fetch him a pitcher of water or apply for such a harmless drink at the bar. And then what a contemptuous look spreads over the aproned gentleman behind the mahogany! 'The idea, water!' his grimness utter as he spins a glass of the labored liquid down the counter. It was once a possibility to find an old style water cooler in a hotel office, but I suppose it isn't good form, and it has a tendency to interfere with the bar."—New York Herald.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING.

Tartaric Acid and Other Useful Things For the Laundry Cupboard—Best Preventive of Sea Sickness.

The old fashioned inks made of nut galls and a salt of iron are easily removed, but since the use of prussian blue, indigo and other substances and the introduction of the aniline inks housekeepers meet with many disappointments in the use of methods once efficacious. Frequently the chemicals used must be so strong or applied for such a length of time as to weaken the fiber of the cloth, and so the victory is dearly purchased.

We must place on our shelf three acids: First, tartaric acid, as being the best solvent of grass green and acting as well as oxalic acid on some inks. Its value is increased by the fact that it is but slightly poisonous, but slightly destructive to cloth fiber and not harming ordinary fast colors.

Oxalic acid must stand on the shelf because of its usefulness in the removal of iron rust spots and the worst of ink spots. It must be marked "poison" and used with care. Its solubility is not high, requiring nine parts of water to one of acid, and it is destructive to cloth fiber and to most colors.

Muriatic acid we must have for red iron rust.

These must be all used with care, and they must be thoroughly washed from the cloth as soon as the stain is removed.

In treating fruit stains let us not forget that we have free command of one of the best solvents—hot water. A fresh fruit stain cannot withstand it if the cloth be held tightly over the bowl and the boiling water be poured with some force upon it. This is also effective with tea and coffee stains. But if the stains are of long standing or already fixed by soap it will be well to apply diluted oxalic acid or chloride of lime.

The solvents for paint and rosin are simple—turpentine and benzine of various grades of refinement. The only point of difficulty seems to be in the method of application.

Alcohol and ether are also fine solvents for oily matters. In various proportions with soap, ammonia and glycerin they form the cleansing fluids so valuable for colored goods.

How to Avoid Seasickness.

Seasickness is simply brought about by excess of bile and weakness of the stomach. Take little or nothing to eat for about 24 hours before leaving, and immediately on arriving on board with a good hearty appetite take a meal of bread, cold meat and stout, and the happy result will be that you will not be troubled with sickness. After taking the small meal go board lie down on a sofa or bunk for half an hour.

How to Ascertain the Weight of Cattle.

To ascertain the weight of cattle measure the girth close behind the shoulder and the length from the fore part of the shoulder blade along the back to the bone at the tail, which is in a vertical line with the buttock, both in feet. Multiply the square of the girth, expressed in feet, by five times the length, and divide the product by 21. The quotient is the weight (nearly) of the four quarters in imperial stones of 14 pounds avoirdupois. It is to be observed, however, that in very fat cattle the four quarters will be about one-twentieth more, and in those in a very lean state they will be about one-twentieth less than the weight obtained by the rule. The four quarters are little more than half the weight of the living animal, the skin weighing about the eighteenth part and the tallow about the twelfth part of the whole.

How to Make English Mince Meat.

One pound of currants, a pound of raisins, one-half pound of mixed peel (orange, lemon and citron), also peel of a lemon grated, a nutmeg, 2 teaspoonfuls of mixed spice, about one-half teaspoonful of salt, a quart bottle of muscatel wine and a tumblerful of brandy, a pound of beef suet and one-quarter peck of sharp apples. The quantity of sugar should be a pound and the kind dark brown—"raw sugar" it is called in England. Muscatel wine is 50 cents a quart, and it is the only wine which will give just the right flavor to mince pies. Mince pies in England are always baked in little tins, such as we would use for tarts, about an inch deep and 3½ across, and with a top and bottom crust.

How to Clean Plush.

A grease spot may be removed from plush if a little turpentine be poured on the place and rubbed dry with soft flannel. Brush the pile of the plush up and hang in the open air. A child's plush coat may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water, applied with a soft sponge.

How to Make Family Sponge Cake.

Six eggs, the weight of four each in sugar and flour. Beat white and yolks separately as light as possible, put the sugar to the yolks and beat again. Add half the flour, heated and sifted twice. Then put in one-half coffee cup of strictly boiling water. Stir hard, add the rest of the flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls of flavoring and a tablespoonful of whisky. Last of all, beat in very quickly the frothed whites. Put at once into pans and bake quickly.

How to Make Rice Flour Cement.

Mix the flour in cold water and let it simmer over the fire. It makes a nice white cement or paste, and if made thick, like plaster, articles can be modeled out of it which will retain polish and are very durable.

How to Clean Copper Ware.

If housewives will rub the copper bottom of their coffee pot, teakettle, etc., with a mixture of buttermilk and salt, they will find it brightens with much less effort than with ashes.

Improving.

"Is your daughter improving in her painting?"

Mother—Well, I should say so. Her last picture was so good that only three of the family failed to guess what it was.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Species.

Dick Hicks—What kind of a bird is a lined?

Hicks—Never heard of the species. Why?

Dick Hicks—The grocer has a whole box full of lined eggs.—New York World.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE CONTENTS OF THE OLD ATTIC NEVER USED.

How Doorway Curtains are Hung—A Lesson in the Decorative Furnishing Art.

While the cleverest women of the world are bending their energies to bring to themselves and their sex freedom from the slavery of their unhappy condition as wives and mothers for the sake of being supported, there are some minor emancipations which may not be wholly unimportant if they can be brought about, which would certainly add to the happiness of "the sex" and are not beyond attainment. One special enthralment is the slavery to "things."

"I am dead tired," said a woman not long since. "I've been up in the attic looking over the things, and there was so much to do that I feel completely exhausted." The "so much to do" proved when particularized to be an unrolling of trunkfuls of antiquated clothing, an inspection of old blankets that were too worn to serve in their original capacity any more, a taking down and hanging up again of old coats, trousers and hats, a shifting and "snugging up" of legless chairs and tables, stools and other riffraff and at last sweeping, dusting and mopping as a grand finale.

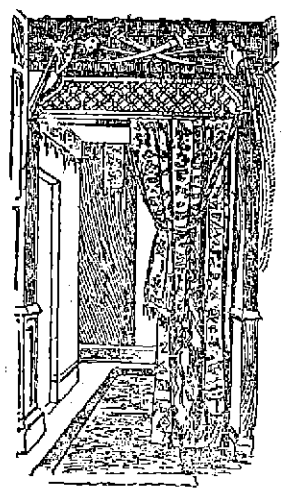
Why do we feel it our duty to so burden our busy lives with "things" of no possible use? Why does it press upon us with the force of duty that these "things" are a part of our responsibility? Why can we not rise to a height of moral courage which will free us forever from the care and thought yearly bestowed upon an undomesticated clutter of articles long past their usefulness? They will not rest a good housekeeper less than three days of hard work in a year.

Broken furniture should meet one of two ends—it should be mended and made to serve somebody's need, or it should contribute its substance to the wood pile. Old clothes have no vocation on a peg nor in a chest. If they are past serving with you and have no mission for the less fortunate, their appropriate refuge is the rag bag.

Of all insidious mental diseases nothing more generally affects womankind than her voluntary devotion to the decrepit contents of the attic. And so strong is the hold it has upon her that she fancies her slavery a virtue. What woman wants in this connection is a conviction of sin, repentance and such a conversion as will nerve her hand to a resolute destruction of the false gods which her instinct for hoarding has set on high. The time and strength wasted in caring for what "may come handy," but never does, if applied to any one of 10 many pleasant things busy women long to do, but cannot find leisure for, would make some of us forget what a depressing old planet we live on, affirms a writer in Good Housekeeping, whose views are quoted in the foregoing.

How Doorway Curtains Are Hung.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portiere to be thrown over the pole



DOORWAY WITH CURTAIN.

once or twice, according to the width of doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves, says The Decorator and Furnisher, the source of the cut here given.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side. Equally high in favor are the heavy red French tapestries, used with bands of wide cream lace inserting stitched on the curtains, forming a border. This color generally matches Turkish or French decorations and can be used with an empire curtain of pink on the other side of the folding door. If the curtains are chenille, leave a foot to turn over at the top as a finish on the side where the best effect is desired.

Buttered Macaroni.

Boil 2 ounces of good pipe macaroni in salted water, being very careful not to overcook it, and drain it thoroughly. Now put a piece of butter the size of an egg in a well heated pie dish, put the macaroni on the top of it and work it well together with two forks, dusting it as you do so with freshly grated cheese and a little pepper. When it is well mixed and all the butter is absorbed, dust it over with a little more pepper and cheese and serve at once.

For the Traveler's Trunk.

As the fitting time for many households will soon be here a useful and leading article is mentioned. All ladies who are nattily inclined line the bottom and trays of their trunks before laying in their clothes. A most dainty sachet is prepared for this purpose. It is of white linen and is delightfully scented. The words "sweet lavender" are embroidered across it in blue, and sprays of flowers are scattered lightly about.

Dear at the Price.

The duchess dowager had married her son to the wealthy heiress of a leading manufacturer and was escorting the young bride round the family mansion.

"Come, my daughter," she said, "come and I will introduce you to your ancestors, for you will now enjoy the inestimable privilege of possessing ancestors of your own."

"No doubt about that," replied the young lady, quite unabashed. "I'm quite sure they are my own, for I paid a pretty stiff price for them."—Journal de Vienne.

Spohr always declared that he owed his knowledge of composition and harmony to the study of Mozart's scores, who in turn admitted his obligations to Bach.

"All I want," said the opera singer, "is notes for notes—large notes for high notes."—Vogue.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

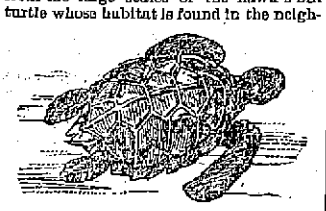
WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL TORTOISE SHELL COMES FROM.

A New Road Machine of Great Velocity—The Hygiene of Laughter—Definition of Anthem—Other Matters.

Turtles and tortoises belong to the class reptiles. The name tortoise is at present used to designate only those chelonia, as this order of reptiles is scientifically termed, which live upon land, or, with a prefix, such as frequent fresh waters, as marsh tortoise, river tortoise, etc.

With this explanation Popular Science News prefaces an interesting article, from which the following is gleaned:

The tortoise shell of commerce comes from the large scales of the hawk's bill turtle whose habitat is found in the neighborhood of Havana, in New Guinea, the Indian ocean, the Red sea and some other tropical and semitropical places. The plates upon this turtle are of a large size. They will measure sometimes 12 or even 18 inches long by 6 inches broad. They are, however, very thin, scarcely more than the eighth of an inch in thickness, and becoming even thinner at their edges, where they overlap each other like tiles upon a roof. But these lovely shells are brittle, and were it not for the fact that they possess the quality of being made so flexible by a heat equal to that of boiling water that they may be bent, cut and even soldered together they would prove comparatively useless in the ornamental arts.



HAWK'S BILL TURTLE.

The teeth are entirely wanting in every member of this order, but instead their jaws are incased in a massive horny covering, which, being sharp and hooked in shape, bears a strong resemblance to the beak of a parrot.

The movements of the tortoise and also the turtles when they come on shore are so deliberate that their names have actually become synonyms for all that is sluggish, but it may be that the gibe is ungenerous. The old fable of the hare and the tortoise teaches that they are at least persevering and diligent.

The flesh of many of the species is used as food. The most toothsome of all turtles whose flesh and more especially whose fat is reckoned such a luxury by the epicure is the green turtle. This turtle owes its English name not so much to its external color, which is a dark olive, shading into a dingy white, as to the hue of its "delicate fat," which enriches the soup and various savory dishes that form a course of turtle. It is of great size, having been known to acquire a weight of 700 or 800 pounds and a length of 6 or 7 feet. It is common in most of the islands of the East and West Indies.

A New Road Machine.

M. Valere of Paris has recently invented a new tricycle, which seems destined to effect a revolution in the construction of these justly prized conveyances of travel. The improvement, which, so far as tests indicate, is a real one, lies in the application of arm force as an adjunct to the ordinary propelling power of the legs and feet. This is brought into play through an ingenious mechanism of hand levers which work synchronously with the pedal movement and in such adjustment of pull and push as to harmonize with the movement which is habitually assumed in walking or running, particularly the later. Hence the machine has been baptized the "running machine."

An actual test of the machine, says "Around the World," indicates a very considerable gain in velocity over the ordinary wheels, and hopes are entertained that this gain may be fully equal to 25 or 40 per cent, if not more, while with the cycle now in use each pedal revolution causes an advance of some 18 or 19 feet. The new machine, with its specially constructed lever for pedal, for a similar turn makes 26 feet, and a still further improved form, it is claimed, is now in actual construction, whose development will be quite or nearly 33 feet.

Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

In regard to the ignition of coal in bunkers Professor Vivien Lewes says: Coal has the power of absorbing oxygen from the air, and, when in masses of a thousand tons or more, especially when much broken and moist, would heat and even ignite. This is due to the absorbed oxygen setting up chemical action with the hydrocarbons of the coal, and not, as is generally supposed, from the oxidation of the coal itself.

Scientific Brevities.

The greatest natural cold known is estimated at 105 degrees below zero. The highest natural temperature is in Egypt, 117 degrees.

It is reported that from motives of economy many residents in the northwest have gone back to the use of wood in place of coal, and more wood has been burned during the winter than for years.

A knot is 6080.27 feet. A land mile is 5,280 feet.

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield shape cap of snow and ice not less than 5,000 feet, or one mile, in thickness.

The Hygiene of Laughter.

It has been aptly said that there is not the remotest corner of the inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at other times. For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it does new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

One Definition of Anthem.

This definition of anthem is accredited to a British workman. Undertaking to explain the meaning of the word to an inquiring friend, he began: "Well, if I said 'Bring me a pickax,' that would not be an anthem, but if I said 'Bring—bring—bring—bring me the pick—pick—pickax—bring me the—bring me the—pick—pickax' that would be an anthem."

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With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

John B. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

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CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

ON TRIAL

Coxey, Browne and Jones in Court.

THE SWIFT CONTINGENT LEAVES NEW YORK

With Fifty Dollars Added to Their Funds.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The frequent showers of rain that fell here yesterday dampened to a considerable extent the ardor and enthusiasm of, the army of the commonweal. The men are not adequately protected against the weather and present a very forlorn and dejected appearance. Their stay in Washington, apparently, has not improved them.

The rations furnished are very simple and limited. The feeding of over 500 men, besides a number of horses, requires considerable activity on the part of those in charge of the commissary department. General Coxey was not at the camp during the forenoon, but Carl Browne was on hand part of the time, and when he departed left Marshal Broderick in charge. Affairs at the camp are quiet.

Another opportunity was afforded the commonweal leaders to exploit themselves before the public in the police court proceedings against the leaders. Marshal Carl Browne took advantage of the occasion to swagger about in his buckskin apparel, and once put in a word of comment regarding the proceedings. Judge Miller exhibits a tendency to treat the titled commonwealers like other defendants and threatened to have the marshal consigned to the dock.

Senator Allen, while disclaiming sympathy with what he called the visionary ideas of Coxey, made a strong plea for the constitutional rights of citizens to peaceably assemble and petition congress.

Judge Miller refused a separate trial for Coxey, so the three defendants are in the one boat. They were represented by three attorneys, Representative Pence of Colorado, ex-Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb of Washington and a young and inexperienced lawyer named Hyman.

The proceedings were pervaded with good nature, and once Mr. Van Voorhis of New York interjected a speech, although he had no particular connection with the case, and it was difficult to tell who were the actual participants. The trial is unfinished.

OFF FOR BALTIMORE.

New England Commonwealers Bid Good Bye to New York.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The New England contingent of Coxey's commonweal army, en route from Boston to Washington, met last night in Germania hall, Bowery, to demonstrate to their supporters and sympathizers the object of their march and the purpose of their visit to congress. The hall was crowded, and the collection amounted to $50. Lucien Saniels presided, and welcomed the contingent in a sympathetic speech.

Morrison I. Swift also addressed the meeting. He paid a tribute to the Yale students. "This Coxey movement," he said, "is a movement of the working classes and is going to work a revolution. It will bring them out of the depths of poverty and give them a chance to breathe some American air." The contingent left for Baltimore this morning.

Grub Is Scarce.

DES MOINES, May 5.—The effect of the discouraging outlook for Kelley's industrials has been manifest in the army, and the men are disheartened. The prime cause of the general depression is the continued scarcity of provisions. Governor Jackson again spent the day in endeavoring to secure cheap rates to the river, but without success. To carry the men to the Mississippi at full fare would cost about $6500, an amount far beyond the fondest hopes of the soliciting committees.

Costly Business.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Coxey movement in the northwest is already putting the government to heavy expense. The treasury department submitted to the house yesterday an estimate of a prospective deficiency of $50,000 for fees and expenses of United States marshals on account of the troubles in the northwest.

No Free Ride.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5.—General Frye announces that his army will start on foot on Sunday for Cincinnati. All hope of a free ride has been abandoned. The provisions in the camp are very low.

Indications of Murder.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Officers of the steamer Richmond from the Rappahannock river report the recovery of the body of Captain O. B. Didlake, who was drowned about six months ago. The face of the dead captain looked as if it had been crushed in by a blow, and his wrists and ankles bore marks of having been tied with cords. At the time of Captain Didlake's drowning many suspected that he had been murdered on his boat for his money.

The Imprisoned Tourists.

GRATZ, May 5.—The party of eight tourists who were imprisoned by a sudden rise of water while exploring a stalactite cavern at Souraich, on Saturday last, have not yet been rescued. There seems to be no doubt that some of them are still alive, as sounds have been heard coming from the interior of the cavern.

Vacation Postponed.

HARRISBURG, May 5.—President Cleveland had arranged to fish for trout with a party of Philadelphians this week, about nine miles from here. It is understood, however, that the coming of Coxey to Washington made the president doubtful about leaving his family at once, and the trip has been postponed.

For Instruction In Electricity.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Final charter papers have been granted at Springfield to the National School of Electricity, an organization growing out of the electrical department of the World's fair.

Cheap Ocean Fares.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The American line will hereafter sell steerage tickets to Southampton for $18, and to Queenstown for $14. It is thought the other lines will follow the cut.

Wants More Deputies.

DULUTH, May 5.—The situation on the Mesaba range is becoming critical. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed here for 50 more deputies.

Miraculous Escape From Death.

HAZLETON, Pa., May 5.—Theobald Wackley, a miner, was entombed for nearly 24 hours in Highland mine, but was rescued alive. Wackley was partly overwhelmed by a mass of falling coal, and, although he extricated his body, he was pinned down in a kneeling position until rescued.

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

DEPRESSION NOT SO BAD AS HERETOFORE.

Signs of Improvement in Many Directions—Decrease in Liabilities of Suspended Firms.

NEW YORK, May 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says it is now, as it has been for nearly a year, the amazement of intelligent observers that the United States suffers so little from reverses which other lands share, but which fall more heavily here than anywhere else.

With numerous riots, strikes of thousands of men in various employments, stoppage of many manufacturing works in consequence, arrest of traffic on several great railroads by lawless proceedings, and the tramping of discontented men, in all numbering several thousand, toward the national capital in the hope of controlling legislation; the lowest price ever known for wheat and almost the lowest prices ever known for commodities as a whole, exports of $5,400,000 gold, instead of abnormally cheapened products, and the fall of the treasury gold reserve below the $100,000,000 limit are significant of widespread difficulty.

Yet, the volume of business is but 31.3 per cent less than a year ago. In some directions signs of improvement appear even now, and the sublime faith of the people in their future is shown in the general belief that strikes and disorders will quickly disappear.

Encouraging Features.

The shoe industry, which has fallen behind the shipments of last year only 12 per cent in April, is somewhat less active than of late, but a fair business is reported in heavy shoes and some improvement in the demand for women's wear. Another point of encouragement is the heavy buying of wool, amounting to 6,492,600 pounds for the week at three chief markets, against 4,661,000 last year, and in April sales were 21,833,958 pounds, against 19,998,850 last year. Wool averages for 104 grades only 15.8 cents, and figures given elsewhere indicate that more than 100,000,000 pounds of old wool still remains in the country, mainly in the hands of farmers, Producers of cotton goods also find weak markets, but nearly all continue in operation.

The enormous unsold stock of wheat, which has made a lower average of prices in February, March and April than was ever known in any previous month, has depressed May wheat to the lowest point on record, although western receipts were only 1,080,736 bushels, against 2,486,050 last year, and Atlantic exports 1,143,285, against 1,518,910 last year. The decline for spot has been slight, with no change for July. Corn yielded 1-4, exports falling suddenly below, while western receipts nearly doubled last year's, and pork products were lower.

Cotton speculators, who have seen larger receipts from plantations in April than a year ago, have lost faith and grip with favoring accounts of acreage planted, and the price declined one-eighth.

Fewer Failures.

The most encouraging sign is the marked decrease in liabilities of firms failing, which were only $1,448,144 for the last week of April and for four weeks $8,722,708, of which $4,722,220 were of manufacturing and $4,644,367 of trading concerns. The amount of liabilities at the south was $2,919,419, against $3,111,032 in eastern and $2,692,257 in western states.

The failures this week have been 233 in the United States, against 216 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 27 last year.

Maine Veterans Organize.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—Veterans of the Fourteenth Maine regiment met yesterday and were incorporated under the name of the Fourteenth Maine Regiment association. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel A. K. Bolan, New York; vice presidents, T. W. Porter, Boston; J. M. Wiswell, E. A. Loud; secretary and treasurer, Willard Carver, Auburn; finance committee, L. J. Morton, Calvin S. Gordson, J. E. Kelley. The executive committee consists of the president, vice presidents and secretary. It is understood that Colonel Bolan has given the association a lot of land and a building on Long Island for a permanent home, where annual reunions will hereafter be held in the month of August.

Harcourt May Resign.

LONDON, May 5.—The Standard says that Sir William Harcourt has told several intimate friends that he feared he would have to resign after the budget had been approved. There is good reason for believing that he never entirely accepted the Rosebery premiership and that he resents the action of those of his colleagues who supported it. A modified ministry, The Standard says, may, therefore, be expected during the year.

After the Tin Trust.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Press today says: An effort is being made by Attorney General Hancock to break up the Central Stamping company, sometimes called the tin trust. Justice O'Brien of the supreme court recently approved of an action of the attorney general against the big concern on the ground that it is illegal.

Jumped to Death.

BOSTON, May 5.—Herman Miller, a German, aged 55, worked in the cigar factory at the corner of Stillman and Endicott streets. He went to the airshaft on the top floor of the building and jumped to the foot of the shaft, five stories below. Miller had been sick for some time, and often complained of pains in his head.

For Causing a Wreck.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Michael Holleran, a Consolidated switchman, charged with causing the wreck on March 30, when Brakeman Brown lost his life. Holleran will be arraigned for manslaughter.

A Queer Character.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 5.—Ellis Drew, an aged and eccentric citizen of this town, died yesterday. Although actively engaged in mercantile business, Mr. Drew never once visited Boston or had a ride on steam cars.

A New Steamship Line.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—The line of steamships between Baltimore and Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico, will be opened May 30.

VIOLENCE IMMINENT.

Bloodshed May Occur When Striking Miners Are Evicted From Their Homes.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., May 5.—The prompt action of coal companies in arming a large force of men at the works in the Vanderbilt region prevented a riot there yesterday. A mob remained in camp all night prepared to attack the Paul and Nelly, but when they learned that an army of deputies were patrolling the works they concluded to delay the attack and dispersed.

The men at Fort Hill who were forced out returned to work immediately after the mob had dispersed, and are working under protection of 50 Winchesters. The formidable display of Winchesters at Moyer also discouraged the mob of strikers there and they dispersed. The leaders had promised to remain in camp till the Moyer plant closed down, but they knew a conflict with the deputies would prove disastrous and concluded to wait.

At no time since the strike was inaugurated has violence been so imminent as at present. The wholesale evictions contemplated next week and the attempts by the leading companies to resume are sure to result in violence. Two of the leading companies announce that they will start up all their works if by so doing they have to deputize half their men and ask for protection from the state troops.

A number of deputies were sent to the Calumet works yesterday. There is every indication of trouble there and at Mammoth. Miners from Latrobe and other places gathered there and camped on the hillside, and paraded to and fro, past the works at Mammoth. The red flag was prominently displayed and incendiary threats made.

A WAVE OF REFORM

Will Sweep the District Once Dominoered by Boss McKane.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The annexation of the town of Gravesend to the city of Brooklyn, which went into effect yesterday, brings under municipal government the famous seaside resort, Coney Island, which was the citadel of the kingdom of John Y. McKane.

Coney Island proper contains Manhattan beach, with its two mammoth hotels, Brighton beach and West Brighton, the latter being the popular section of the island and containing numerous small hotels, liquor saloons without number, variety shows, concert halls and the thousand and one attractions. It contains also a street known as "The Bowery," which is largely composed of dives. Here vice, in some places, runs riot, unhampered by law and protected by the officers of the peace.

Sunday is the great day of the week, the saloons are in full blast, the dance halls hold open sway, and the excise law is a dead letter. Everything went during the McKane regime, except injunctions. Now that the city authorities control Coney Island it is expected that all this will be changed. The Brooklyn police department will blot out the dives, regulate the dance halls and endeavor to drive out the thieves who prey upon the visitors. On Sunday the music halls will be closed and the saloons will not be permitted to flaunt themselves in the faces of the multitudes, The Bowery will undoubtedly be blotted out.

Disappointed In Love.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—Charles O. Goldsmith of Methuen, aged 21, attempted suicide by shooting at the Congregational church last night during a prayer meeting. The bullet entered the right cheek, passing through the mouth. Goldsmith tendered his resignation as a member of the Y. P. S. C. E. previous to the shooting. Disappointment in love is said to be the cause of the deed. Goldsmith will probably recover.

Hoodlums Were Knocked Out.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., May 5.—Forty masked men repaired to the home of Fred Hirdler, who had just married, to charivari him. Thirty guests were seated at a banquet when the leader came and asked for money to buy beer for the crowd. The demand was refused, and the door was closed in the speaker's face. The gang smashed in the door and a fight ensued. Three members of the gang were shot.

General Harrison Says No.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Ex-President Harrison is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He does not look as if he were in good health. He said his visit to the city was purely on private business matters. "Have you any idea of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1896?" he was asked. "I have not," replied General Harrison, in an emphatic manner.

Building Up the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The committee on naval affairs favorably reported the amendment to the naval appropriation bill authorizing the construction of 12 new torpedo boats. The cost of the boats shall not exceed $200,000 each, and they are to be capable of making a speed of 25 knots an hour.

Senate Urged to Hurry.

BOSTON, May 5.—At a meeting of the Massachusetts Reform club, composed of the leading independents of the state, resolutions were passed calling upon the senate to expeditiously pass a tariff measure and thus relieve the business world of the uncertainty that now perplexes it.

Hundred Rebels Killed.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The World's San Salvador dispatch says that a battle was fought yesterday in which 100 rebels were killed and wounded according to the government report, while the loss of the loyalists was small.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 5.—John Kane, 28 years old, wanted in Philadelphia for the attempted murder of his wife in that city, was arrested here last night in compliance with a request of the chief of police of Philadelphia.

Needs to Be Verified.

PARIS, May 5.—The Matin publishes an improbable statement to the effect that Queen Victoria will go to St. Petersburg to attend the wedding of the czarewitch and the Princess Alix of Hesse.

Workers Will Be Protected.

VIENNA, May 5.—It is announced that after Monday protection will be accorded against the strikers to all men in the building trade who desire work.

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

BOWLING SCHEDULE.

IT IS CONCLUDED IN CITY LEAGUE SAVE A TIE.

Highlands Captained by Hustler Conant Land at the Top—Seede Wins Two Good Prizes.

With the match between the Highlands and Bankers with a victory for the former, the city league tournament came to an end as far as the regular schedule is concerned. The windup shows an easy victory for Conant's Hustlers while the second and third prizes depend upon the result of a tie game if won by the City Halls over the Bankers, between the City Halls and the junior Miserables.

The tournament has been exciting throughout, or rather until the warm spell came in when interest seemed to drop off. The makeup of the teams has varied considerably, each team changing men frequently in order to get the strongest bowlers. The best men have come to the front and their records are the result of hard work. The result by teams is as follows:

Team Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Avg.
Highlands	10	1	2381 10-11
Miserables	9	2	2337 3-11
City Halls*	8	2	2349
Police	7	4	2317 3-11
Pastimes, No. 1	7	4	2302 10-11
Underwriters	6	5	2278 9-11
Bankers*	5	5	2278 8-11
Lowells	5	6	2295 2-11
Baker's	4	7	2220 10-11
Pastimes, No. 2	2	9	2201 6-11
Unknowns	2	9	2169
Brosseau	0	11	2049 7-11

*Have a tie game.

The Individuals Totals.

Under the rules the bowlers eligible for prizes were required to bowl in seven games as a minimun. Seede, who finished first, had just seven games played, while McLaughlin was a fraction of one pin behind him. Seede's prize will be valued at $10, and gets $5 for his highest string of 231. For totals young Higgins and Frank Marren are tied with 594.

Here is a list of the bowlers who played in seven games with their final averages:

Individual Scores.

Bowler.	Games	Avg.
Seede, Lowells	7	167 5-7
McLaughlin, Police	11	167 2-11
Grover, Highlands	9	165
Marren, City Hall	8	164 11-12
Knapp, City Halls	11	163 13-33
W. Kelley, Miserables	8	162 11-12
H. Farrell, Miserables	8	162 7-8
Morse, Highlands	11	161 19-33
D. Donohoe, Miserables	10	160 14-15
J. B. Swift, Underwriters	11	160 6-11
Wilson, Pastimes No. 1	11	160 17-33
L. Swift, Bankers	10	159 17-30
Dickerman, Highlands	9	159 1-27
Shaw, Highlands	11	158 32-33
Connors, Police	11	157 1-33
Campbell, Pastimes	9	156 25-27
J. Donohoe, Miserables	9	156 22-27
Cheney, Highlands	10	156 7-30
J. Farrell, City Hall	11	155 1-11
Brown, Pastimes No. 1	11	154 20-33
Stiles, City Hall	9	153 25-27
Hurley, Police	11	153 8-11
Peabody, Underwriters	11	152 32-33
Baker, Baker's	11	152 10-11
Sparks, Baker's	8	152 7-8
Kerwin, Underwriters	11	152 28-33
H. Thompson, Bankers	8	152 3-6
W. Purcell, Baker's	8	151 23-24
Willett, Pastimes No. 2	11	151 6-11
Kirby, City Halls	10	150 14-15
Young, Pastimes No. 1	11	151 17-33
John Farrell, Lowells	11	150 1-3
G. Kelley, Les Mis. No. 2	7	148 11-21
Clogston, Bankers	9	148 5-27
Reynolds, Pastimes No. 2	8	147 26-33
Brosnan, Police	11	147 8-33
Ellingwood, Underwriters	7	146 8-21
Leighton, Unknowns	11	145 25-33
Ela, Bankers	10	145 7-10
C. Smith, Unknowns	9	144 22-27
McCurdy, Lowells	10	144 1-10
Cotter, Past. No. 2	7	143 11-21
Galer, Unknowns	10	143 4-15
Biscornet, Brousseau's team	9	143 1-27
W. Sturtevant, Unknowns	9	141 20-27
Murphy, Bankers	7	141 10-21

THE FORESTERS' BAZAAR.

IT WAS OPENED IN LAWRENCE BY LOWELL BRETHREN.

They Made a Grand Impression by Their Strength — Thomas Talbot Conclave Knights of the Sherwood Forest Were the Cynosure of All Eyes.

The Lowell Foresters did nobly by their Lawrence brethren last night, and the favor was fittingly returned.

To the number of 400 they went to Lawrence to assist in the opening of the big bazaar there. The Lowell courts assembled in a body on Market street, at 7 o'clock and headed by the Knights of Sherwood Forest, Thomas Talbot Conclave, which never looked better in its existence, marched through Central and Merrimack streets, to the depot where a special train of seven cars was taken.

In Lawrence there was a grand street parade, during which the Lowell men had an enthusiastic reception. The playing of St. Patrick's school band was praised by Lowell and Lawrence people.

Afterwards there was a big banquet in Foresters' hall, followed by the formal opening of the bazaar by a ball in city hall.

The bazaar was to raise funds to defray the expense of the grand court convention in that city this month.

Death of Will Mack.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. L. Mack, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mack, will be pained to hear of his death which occurred before noon today, at his parents' home on Mt. Vernon street. Death came to ease his sufferings, which have been of heart trouble for several weeks past. Mr. Mack was cut off just as manhood was opening before him. With everything ahead to indicate a happy future, a position in society to be envied, and a business appointment of the best, he was removed by death.

He will be sincerely missed. Among his wide circle of acquaintances he was beloved for his genial companionship and happy disposition. The family circle will miss him as an only son is taken. He was a member of the Kirk street church, in which church home he was brought up, and had been identified with the young people's work of the church and Sunday school. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., and Mt. Horeb, R. A. C., of Masons. In his death the sincere sorrow of his friends will go out to the bereaved parents and family, and to the young woman whom he was soon to lead to the marriage altar.

Question of More Salary.

The committee on finance and accounts held a meeting in the city treasurer's office yesterday afternoon. A motion was offered to increase the pay of Assistant Treasurer Stiles $100 per year, and of Mr. Joseph Farrell $150 per year, and Miss Kneeland's salary. The motion was defeated 4 to 4.

City Engineer Bowers has raised the pay of the assistants in his office 25 cents per day, and some of the committee thought they had supervision in the matter, but Mr. Bowers insisted that they had not.

To Europe for $4.

THE SUN on Wednesday had a story of the impending steerage rate war on Atlantic liners. Now comes the report that emigrant rates will be reduced to $4 a head, and railroad rates to the west slaughtered in like proportion.

FOR THE BABIES.

DAY NURSERY FESTIVAL OPENED WITH A CROWD.

Willing Hands Made Old Huntington Hall a Pleasant Place to Visit—The Bazaar Will Continue Today and Tomorrow.

The first evening of the Day Nursery festival was a grand success both in point of attendance and the attractions offered.

Huntington hall, where the festival is being held, was crowded during the evening.

Streamers of nile green, pink and white were used in the decoration of the hall, and suspended from the centre was a large balloon.

The gallery front was covered with lace and bunting, as were the stage and the proscenium boxes.

The various sales tables were arranged about the hall. There articles of every description were offered for sale. The flower pagoda, in charge of Mrs. O. B. Bartlett and a corps of able assistants, looked very pretty. Natural flowers and vines were used in profusion in the decoration of the pagoda.

The other tables were tastefully decorated in white and pink and were in charge of the following ladies:—Fancy table, Mrs. S. W. Thurlow and 13 assistants; apron table, Mrs. C. A. R. Dimon and 18 assistants; 99 cent table, Mrs. Frank W. Howe and the members of the Young Married Ladies' Whist club.

Claire Reed and 11 members of the N. C. Whist club guarded the grab bag, and secured many nickels from the young men who were only too willing to play the game at 5 cents a grab.

The literary salad was very appetizing, once you got used to it. But the chances were that you invested quite a little before you became acquainted with its working. A large dish containing imitation lettuce, interspersed with written quotations formed the salad. It was quite palatable. The idea was to draw a slip from the salad and in three guesses name the author of the quotation contained thereon.

The A. A. club dispensed the sweetmeats, and Toyen, Paul Butler's Chinese cook, made roses and birds which he used in decorating the frosting. The Italian pop-corn cart and the corn cake house sought shelter beneath a huge umbrella, the ribs of which were traced with varicolored electric lights.

Mrs. A. G. Swapp, Mrs. A. K. Chadwick and Miss Augusta Conant satisfy the wants of the thirsty by supplying a glass of delicious lemonade, "made under the shade—but not by old maids."

Children's Operetta.

The stage attraction was the operetta "1710," in which over 60 young people participated.

Before the rising of the curtain the chorus "Over the Bright Blue Sea Comes Old Mother Goose and All Her Family," was sung by the children. When the curtain rose Old Mother Goose and her eldest son, Jack Goose, were seen in the foreground, while some of her numerous children were grouped at the back of the stage. This scene is supposed to accurately represent the ancient domain of Old Mother Goose, and as the play progressed the various joys and sorrows of her children were told in song and verse.

The operetta was under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Howard, Mrs. F. C. Plunkett, Mr. F. O. Blunt, Mrs. A. L. Bacheller, Mrs. C. J. Darracott, Mrs. Charles M. Williams, and Miss Bessie Duxbury.

Seola Pierce impersonated Mother Goose and Jack Goose was played by Will Howard.

The singing and marching was very nice and the children did excellently, and their efforts were loudly applauded.

Miss Katherine Jeannotte was a beautiful little fairy and highly amused the audience.

Harry Plunkett made the hit of the evening, as the "Belle of the season," and was compelled to respond to an encore. Music was furnished alternately by the American orchestra and the wonderful electro-piano. The supper table was very liberally patronized during the evening.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas Murphy occurred this morning from his late home, 1 Blinkhorn avenue, and was very largely attended. The remains were taken to St. Michael's church where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. D. P. Scannell. The choir of the church under the direction of John Warburton assisted. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. Daniel Gleason celebrated a high mass of requiem at St. Patrick's church this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Catherine O'Brien. The choir of the church under the direction of E. F. Faulkner rendered the plain Gregorian chant. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Alice McHugh took place from her late home on Summer street, this morning and was well attended. A high mass of requiem was offered up for the repose of her soul, by Rev. Fr. McManus of St. Peter's church. T. F. Molloy directed the choir which rendered Schmidt's requiem mass. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. H. C. Collins of Puffer street is recovering from his illness.

Mrs. W. B. Coulam of Worthen street has gone to Canada for a short stay.

Fr. Daze, formerly of St. Joseph's church has joined the Trappist order in Montreal.

B. F. Colby, proprietor of the Merrimack croquet company, Lowell, has assigned.

Mayor Pickman is to purchase two flags from the Bunting company for municipal purposes.

The hearing on the protest against granting a license transfer to the corner of Paige and Bridge streets will be held next Tuesday evening.

A man in a carriage had a narrow escape from serious accident in Merrimack square this noon. The wheel came off and he was thrown between the horse and whiffletree. The horse did not kick so the driver escaped uninjured.

Pay was not Increased.

Alderman Dunlap denies the statement in a morning paper that the pay of Supt. Marshall has been increased $1 per day. On the contrary he says the pay has been cut down 25 cents per day, inasmuch as formerly the superintendent was paid $3 per day, and was allowed $1.25 per day for use of a horse. Now he is paid $4 per day and furnishes his own horse and wagon.

Runaway in Montreal.

Ora Beauchemin, a young French girl, who some time ago figured in the Tolman case, ran away from home a few weeks ago, taking with her $5 which belonged to her parents. Inspectors Laflamme and Allen have located her in Montreal where she is living with her uncle.

Don't Want the Barn.

A hearing will be held in the aldermanic committee room tomorrow evening on the petition of the Kirk street church, praying against the erection of a barn in the rear of the house of Supt. Pead on Anne street and adjoining the church property.

For Your Child

We offer this beautiful (Rose Pattern)

Child's Spoon

from a package of Ivorine WASHING POWDER and mail it to us with 7 (2-cent) stamps, 14 cents. We warrant these spoons made of best nickel silver, extra plated with pure silver. Just right also for ice-cream or egg spoons, and will do splendid service for years. 6 spoons in neat plush-lined box for 6 Doves and P. O. order for 80c. Address

as a PREMIUM to any one who will cut out the Trademark, the PICTURE OF A DOVE,

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO. (Premium Department), Glastonbury, Conn.

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

ATTRACTIVE PRICES. RELIABLE MERCHANDISE.

PARASOLS.

All the new things in Parasols can be found upon our counters today. Plain, figured and moire silks, with silk lace and chiffon trimming in an endless variety of colors and shapes, ranging in prices from 98c. to $8 each. Friday and Saturday we will offer

20 dozen ruffled Gloria Silk Shades, in assorted colors, at 98c. each. The actual value is $1.50.

1 lot of Children's Silk Parasols, assorted colors, at 49c. each.

1 lot of 24 inch Sun Umbrellas, in Black Gloria Silks, 98c. each. These goods were made to sell for $1.25.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Never within our recollection could such values be obtained in Hosiery as we have secured for the spring trade. The reason is obvious, no need of a detailed explanation. Here are a few samples:

Ladies's Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, same as sold last season at 50c., our price to-day 29c. pair.

Ladies' Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, today 39c., former seasons 75c.

Children's Fast black Ribbed Hose, price today 19c. pair. These goods never before sold less than 25c.

1 lot of Children's Tan Hose, 19c. pair, sold last season at 25c.

Gent's Furnishings.

This department is today the headquarters in Lowell for all the newest things pertaining to Gent's Furnishings. Our assortments are the largest, our prices the lowest. Today's offerings:

25 dozen Scotch Madras Shirts 98c., regular price $2.
Men's Seamless Hose, regular price 15c., 3 pairs for 25c.
75 dozen Wash Four-in-Hand Ties 15c., regular price 25c.
100 dozen 4-ply Linen Collars 11c. each, regular price 15c.
The famous Giant Shirts, 75c. quality, 50c.
One lot of 75c. and 50c. Outing Shirts, sizes 16, 16½, 17, only 29c.
50 dozen Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, Langdon Cotton, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, and felled seams, a regular 75c. Shirt; our price today 49c. each.

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR

Men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 39c. each.
Men's Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers 29c. each.
Men's Fine Jersey Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.
Ladies' Fancy Jersey Vests, 9c. each.
Ladies' Fine Comb Jersey Vests, long or short sleeves, high or low neck, a regular 38c. vest, only 25c.

Our assortment of Silk, Jersey, Balbriggan and Gauze Underwear is unquestionably the largest shown on any counter in New England and the styles are positively the newest.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

A perfect stock only results from capital, care and capacity. The point aimed at in this stock is perfection. We have hit the mark. They are here ready to put on; 100 different styles; laundered, unlaundered, muslin or silk, at prices ranging from 25c. to $12 each. That's the way we do it, the kinds you want and plenty of them, and priced so that home work ceases to have even the charm of economy.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee, May 4, 5.

The great hit of the season! The bright and breezy comedy,

CHARLEY'S AUNT.

Have you seen her? NO. Well, don't miss her, she is the QUEEN OF LAUGHTER.

Boston has laughed at her for five months, and she comes here direct with the same company and effects under the direction of CHARLES FROHMAN.

Seats on sale Wednesday. Prices—Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cents, Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cents.

HUNTINGTON HALL.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

Under the auspices of the

LOWELL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Mary Howe, the beautiful and gifted young Soprano.

And the Eminent Tenor, Wm. Lavin,

Miss Leonora Von Stosch, The well-known Violinist

Mr. Lucien Howe, Pianist.

Reserved Seats 50c., 75c., and $1. On sale Thursday, May 3, at 9 o'clock, at Durant & Rogers, Central Street.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

Beef, Iron and Wine

The Physicians are recommending

ELLINGWOOD'S

Beef, Iron, and Wine

as one of the best Spring Tonics in the market. If your blood is sluggish, and you feel entirely exhausted, this tonic is just what you need, and in a short time will make you feel like an entirely different person.

Price 50c. for a full Pint Bottle.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

TASTELESS—EFFECTUAL FOR A DISORDERED LIVER

Taken as directed these famous Pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by the above or kindred diseases.

25 Cents a Box,

but generally recognized in England and, in fact throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box," for the reason that they WILL CURE a wide range of complaints, and that they have saved to many sufferers not merely one but many guineas in doctors' bills.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ON TRIAL

Coxey, Browne and Jones in Court.

THE SWIFT CONTINGENT LEAVES NEW YORK

With Fifty Dollars Added to Their Funds.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The frequent showers of rain that fell here yesterday dampened to a considerable extent the ardor and enthusiasm of the army of the commonweal. The men are not adequately protected against the weather and present a very forlorn and dejected appearance. Their stay in Washington, apparently, has not improved them.

The rations furnished are very simple and limited. The feeding of over 500 men, besides a number of horses, requires considerable activity on the part of those in charge of the commissary department. General Coxey was not at the camp during the forenoon, but Carl Browne was on hand part of the time, and when he departed left Marshal Broderick in charge. Affairs at the camp are quiet.

Another opportunity was afforded the commonweal leaders to exploit themselves before the public in the police court proceedings against the leaders. Marshal Carl Browne took advantage of the occasion to swagger about in his buckskin apparel, and once put in a word of comment regarding the proceedings. Judge Miller exhibits a tendency to treat the titled commonwealers like other defendants and threatened to have the marshal consigned to the dock.

Senator Allen, while disclaiming sympathy with what he called the visionary ideas of Coxey, made a strong plea for the constitutional rights of citizens to peaceably assemble and petition congress.

Judge Miller refused a separate trial for Coxey, so the three defendants are in the one boat. They were represented by three attorneys, Representative Pence of Colorado, ex-Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb of Washington and a young and inexperienced lawyer named Hyman.

The proceedings were pervaded with good nature, and once Mr. Van Voorhis of New York interjected a speech, although he had no particular connection with the case, and it was difficult to tell who were the actual participants. The trial is unfinished.

OFF FOR BALTIMORE.

New England Commonwealers Bid Good Bye to New York.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The New England contingent of Coxey's commonweal army, en route from Boston to Washington, met last night in Germania hall, Bowery, to demonstrate to their supporters and sympathizers the object of their march and the purpose of their visit to congress. The hall was crowded, and the collection amounted to $50. Lucien Saniels presided, and welcomed the contingent in a sympathetic speech.

Morrison I. Swift also addressed the meeting. He paid a tribute to the Yale students. "This Coxey movement," he said, "is a movement of the working classes and is going to work a revolution. It will bring them out of the depths of poverty and give them a chance to breathe some American air." The contingent left for Baltimore this morning.

Grub Is Scarce.

DES MOINES, May 5.—The effect of the discouraging outlook for Kelley's industrials has been manifest in the army, and the men are disheartened. The prime cause of the general depression is the continued scarcity of provisions. Governor Jackson again spent the day in endeavoring to secure cheap rates to the river, but without success. To carry the men to the Mississippi at full fare would cost about $6500, an amount far beyond the fondest hopes of the soliciting committees.

Costly Business.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Coxey movement in the northwest is already putting the government to heavy expense. The treasury department submitted to the house yesterday an estimate of a prospective deficiency of $50,000 for fees and expenses of United States marshals on account of the troubles in the northwest.

No Free Ride.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5.—General Frye announces that his army will start on foot on Sunday for Cincinnati. All hope of a free ride has been abandoned. The provisions in the camp are very low.

Indications of Murder.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Officers of the steamer Richmond from the Rappahannock river report the recovery of the body of Captain O. B. Didlake, who was drowned about six months ago. The face of the dead captain looked as if it had been crushed in by a blow, and his wrists and ankles bore marks of having been tied with cords. At the time of Captain Didlake's drowning many suspected that he had been murdered on his boat for his money.

The Imprisoned Tourists.

GRATZ, May 5.—The party of eight tourists who were imprisoned by a sudden rise of water while exploring a stalactite cavern at Souraich, on Saturday last, have not yet been rescued. There seems to be no doubt that some of them are still alive, as sounds have been heard coming from the interior of the cavern.

Vacation Postponed.

HARRISBURG, May 5.—President Cleveland had arranged to fish for trout with a party of Philadelphians this week, about nine miles from here. It is understood, however, that the coming of Coxey to Washington made the president doubtful about leaving his family at once, and the trip has been postponed.

For Instruction In Electricity.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Final charter papers have been granted at Springfield to the National School of Electricity, an organization growing out of the electrical department of the World's fair.

Cheap Ocean Fares.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The American line will hereafter sell steerage tickets to Southampton for $18, and to Queenstown for $14. It is thought the other lines will follow the cut.

Wants More Deputies.

DULUTH, May 5.—The situation on the Mesaba range is becoming critical. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed here for 50 more deputies.

Miraculous Escape From Death.

HAZLETON, Pa., May 5.—Theobald Wackley, a miner, was entombed for nearly 24 hours in Highland mine, but was rescued alive. Wackley was partly overwhelmed by a mass of falling coal, and, although he extricated his body, he was pinned down in a kneeling position until rescued.

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

DEPRESSION NOT SO BAD AS HERETOFORE.

Signs of Improvement in Many Directions—Decrease in Liabilities of Suspended Firms.

NEW YORK, May 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says it is now, as it has been for nearly a year, the amazement of intelligent observers that the United States suffers so little from reverses which other lands share, but which fall more heavily here than anywhere else.

With numerous riots, strikes of thousands of men in various employments, stoppage of many manufacturing works in consequence, arrest of traffic on several great railroads by lawless proceedings, and the tramping of discontented men, in all numbering several thousand, toward the national capital in the hope of controlling legislation; the lowest price ever known for wheat and almost the lowest prices ever known for commodities as a whole, exports of $5,400,000 gold, instead of abnormally cheapened products, and the fall of the treasury gold reserve below the $100,000,000 limit are significant of widespread difficulty.

Yet, the volume of business is but 91.3 per cent less than a year ago. In some directions signs of improvement appear even now, and the sublime faith of the people in their future is shown in the general belief that strikes and disorders will quickly disappear.

Encouraging Features.

The shoe industry, which has fallen behind the shipments of last year only 12 per cent in April, is somewhat less active than of late, but a fair business is reported in heavy shoes and some improvement in the demand for women's wear. Another point of encouragement is the heavy buying of wool, amounting to 6,492,600 pounds for the week at three chief markets, against 4,661,000 last year, and in April sales were 21,833,958 pounds, against 19,998,850 last year. Wool averages for 104 grades only 15.3 cents, and figures given elsewhere indicate that more than 100,000,000 pounds of old wool still remains in the country, mainly in the hands of farmers. Producers of cotton goods also find weak markets, but nearly all continue in operation.

The enormous unsold stock of wheat, which has made a lower average of prices in February, March and April than was ever known in any previous month, has depressed May wheat to the lowest point on record, although western receipts were only 1,089,736 bushels, against 2,498,050 last year, and Atlantic exports 1,143,235, against 1,518,910 last year. The decline for spot has been slight, with no change for July. Corn yielded 1-4, exports falling suddenly below, while western receipts nearly doubled last year's, and pork products were lower.

Cotton speculators, who have seen larger receipts from plantations in April than a year ago, have lost faith and grip with favoring accounts of acreage planted, and the price declined one-eighth.

Fewer Failures.

The most encouraging sign is the marked decrease in liabilities of firms failing, which were only $1,448,144 for the last week of April and for four weeks $8,732,793, of which $3,722,220 were of manufacturing and $4,614,367 of trading concerns. The amount of liabilities at the south was $2,019,418, against $3,111,033 in eastern and $2,602,257 in western states.

The failures this week have been 239 in the United States, against 216 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 27 last year.

Maine Veterans Organize.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—Veterans of the Fourteenth Maine regiment met yesterday and were incorporated under the name of the Fourteenth Maine Regiment association. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel A. K. Bolan, New York; vice presidents, T. W. Porter, Boston; J. M. Wiswell, E. A. Lond; secretary and treasurer, Willard Carver, Auburn; finance committee, L. J. Morton, Calvin S. Gordson, J. E. Kelley. The executive committee consists of the president, vice presidents and secretary. It is understood that Colonel Bolan has given the association a lot of land and a building on Long Island for a permanent home, where annual reunions will hereafter be held in the month of August.

Harcourt May Resign.

LONDON, May 5.—The Standard says that Sir William Harcourt has told several intimate friends that he feared he would have to resign after the budget had been approved. There is good reason for believing that he never entirely accepted the Rosebery premiership and that he resents the action of those of his colleagues who supported it. A modified ministry, The Standard says, may, therefore, be expected during the year.

After the Tin Trust.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Press today says: An effort is being made by Attorney General Hancock to break up the Central Stamping company, sometimes called the tin trust. Justice O'Brien of the supreme court recently approved of an action of the attorney general against the big concern on the ground that it is illegal.

Jumped to Death.

BOSTON, May 5.—Herman Miller, a German, aged 55, worked in the cigar factory at the corner of Stillman and Endicott streets. He went to the airshaft on the top floor of the building and jumped to the foot of the shaft, five stories below. Miller had been sick for some time, and often complained of pains in his head.

For Causing a Wreck.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Michael Holleran, a Consolidated switchman, charged with causing the wreck on March 30, when Brakeman Brown lost his life. Holleran will be arraigned for manslaughter.

A Queer Character.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 5.—Ellis Drew, an aged and eccentric citizen of this town, died yesterday. Although actively engaged in mercantile business, Mr. Drew never once visited Boston or had a ride on steam cars.

A New Steamship Line.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—The line of steamships between Baltimore and Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico, will be opened May 30.

VIOLENCE IMMINENT.

Bloodshed May Occur When Striking Miners Are Evicted From Their Homes.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., May 5.—The prompt action of coal companies in arming a large force of men at the works in the Vanderbilt region prevented a riot there yesterday. A mob remained in camp all night prepared to attack the Paul and Nelly, but when they learned that an army of deputies were patrolling the works they concluded to delay the attack and dispersed.

The men at Fort Hill who were forced out returned to work immediately after the mob had dispersed, and are working under protection of 60 Winchesters. The formidable display of Winchesters at Moyer also discouraged the mob of strikers there and they dispersed. The leaders had promised to remain in camp till the Moyer plant closed down, but they knew a conflict with the deputies would prove disastrous and concluded to wait.

At no time since the strike was inaugurated has violence been so imminent as at present. The wholesale evictions contemplated next week and the attempts by the leading companies to resume are sure to result in violence. Two of the leading companies announce that they will start up all their works if by so doing they have to deputize half their men and ask for protection from the state troops.

A number of deputies were sent to the Calumet works yesterday. There is every indication of trouble there and at Mammoth. Miners from Latrobe and other places gathered there and camped on the hillside, and paraded to and fro, past the works at Mammoth. The red flag was prominently displayed and incendiary threats made.

A WAVE OF REFORM

Will Sweep the District Once Dominated by Boss McKane.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The annexation of the town of Gravesend to the city of Brooklyn, which went into effect yesterday, brings under municipal government the famous seaside resort, Coney Island, which was the citadel of the kingdom of John Y. McKane.

Coney Island proper contains Manhattan beach, with its two mammoth hotels, Brighton beach and West Brighton, the latter being the popular section of the island and containing numerous small hotels, liquor saloons without number, variety shows, concert halls and the thousand and one attractions. It contains also a street known as "The Bowery," which is largely composed of dives. Here vice, in some places, runs riot, unhampered by law and protected by the officers of the peace.

Sunday is the great day of the week, the saloons are in full blast, the dance halls hold open sway, and the excise law is a dead letter. Everything went during the McKane regime, except injunctions. Now that the city authorities control Coney Island it is expected that all this will be changed. The Brooklyn police department will blot out the dives, regulate the dance halls and endeavor to drive out the thieves who prey upon the visitors. On Sunday the music halls will be closed and the saloons will not be permitted to flaunt themselves in the faces of the multitudes. The Bowery will undoubtedly be blotted out.

Disappointed In Love.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—Charles O. Goldsmith of Methuen, aged 21, attempted suicide by shooting at the Congregational church last night during a prayer meeting. The bullet entered the right cheek, passing through the mouth. Goldsmith tendered his resignation as a member of the Y. P. S. C. E. previous to the shooting. Disappointment in love is said to be the cause of the deed. Goldsmith will probably recover.

Hoodlums Were Knocked Out.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., May 5.—Forty masked men repaired to the home of Fred Hirdler, who had just married, to charivari him. Thirty guests were seated at a banquet when the leader came and asked for money to buy beer for the crowd. The demand was refused, and the door was closed in the speaker's face. The gang smashed in the door and a fight ensued. Three members of the gang were shot.

General Harrison Says No.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Ex-President Harrison is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He does not look as if he were in good health. He said his visit to the city was purely on private business matters. "Have you any idea of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1896?" he was asked. "I have not," replied General Harrison, in an emphatic manner.

Building Up the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The committee on naval affairs favorably reported the amendment to the naval appropriation bill authorizing the construction of 12 new torpedo boats. The cost of the boats shall not exceed $200,000 each, and they are to be capable of making a speed of 25 knots an hour.

Senate Urged to Hurry.

BOSTON, May 5.—At a meeting of the Massachusetts Reform club, composed of the leading independents of the state, resolutions were passed calling upon the senate to expeditiously pass a tariff measure and thus relieve the business world of the uncertainty that now perplexes it.

Hundred Rebels Killed.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The World's San Salvador dispatch says that a battle was fought yesterday in which 100 rebels were killed and wounded according to the government report, while the loss of the loyalists was small.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 5.—John Kane, 28 years old, wanted in Philadelphia for the attempted murder of his wife in that city, was arrested here last night in compliance with a request of the chief of police of Philadelphia.

Needs to Be Verified.

PARIS, May 5.—The Matin publishes an improbable statement to the effect that Queen Victoria will go to St. Petersburg to attend the wedding of the czarewitch and the Princess Alix of Hesse.

Workers Will Be Protected.

VIENNA, May 5.—It is announced that after Monday protection will be accorded against the strikers to all men in the building trade who desire work.

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half a glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

BOWLING SCHEDULE.

IT IS CONCLUDED IN CITY LEAGUE SAVE A TIE.

Highlands Captained by Hustler Conant Land at the Top—Seede Wins Two Good Prizes.

With the match between the Highlands and Bankers with a victory for the former, the city league tournament came to an end as far as the regular schedule is concerned. The windup shows an easy victory for Conant's Hustlers while the second and third prizes depend upon the result of a tie game if won by the City Halls over the Bankers, between the City Halls and the Junior Miserables.

The tournament has been exciting throughout, or rather until the warm spell came in when interest seemed to drop off. The makeup of the teams has varied considerably, each team changing men frequently in order to get the strongest bowlers. The best men have come to the front and their records are the result of hard work. The result by teams is as follows:

Team Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Avg.
Highlands	10	1	2384 10-11
Miserables	9	2	2337 3-11
City Halls*	8	2	2349
Police	7	4	2317 2-11
Pastimes, No. 1	7	4	2302 10-11
Underwriters	6	5	2278 0-11
Bankers*	5	5	2258 8-11
Lowells	5	6	2265 2-11
Baker's	4	7	2229 10-11
Pastimes, No. 2	2	9	2201 6-11
Unknowns	2	9	2169
Brosseau	0	11	2049 7-11

*Have a tie game.

The Individuals Totals.

Under the rules the bowlers eligible for prizes were required to bowl in seven games as a minimum. Seede, who finished first, had just seven games played, while McLaughlin was a fraction of one pin behind him. Seede's prize will be valued at $10, and gets $5 for his highest string of 231. For totals young Higgins and Frank Marren are tied with 694.

Here is a list of the bowlers who played in seven games with their final averages:

Individual Scores.

Bowler.	Games	Avg.
Seede, Lowells	7	167 6-7
McLaughlin, Police	11	167 2-11
Grover, Highlands	9	165
Marren, City Hall	8	164 11-12
Knapp, City Halls	11	163 13-33
W. Kelley, Miserables	8	162 11-12
H. Farrell, Miserables	8	162 7-8
Morse, Highlands	11	161 19-33
D. Donohoe, Miserables	10	160 14-15
J. B. Swift, Underwriters	11	160 6-11
Wilson, Pastimes No. 1	11	160 17-33
L. Swift, Bankers	10	159 17-30
Dickerman, Highlands	9	159 1-27
Shaw, Highlands	11	158 32-33
Connors, Police	11	157 1-33
Campbell, Pastimes	9	156 25-27
J. Donohoe, Miserables	9	156 22-27
Cheney, Highlands	10	156 7-30
J. Farrell, City Hall	11	155 1-11
Brown, Pastimes No. 1	11	154 20-33
Stiles, City Hall	9	153 25-27
Hurley, Police	11	153 8-11
Peabody, Underwriters	11	152 32-33
Baker, Baker's	11	152 10-11
Sparks, Baker's	8	152 7-8
Kerwin, Underwriters	11	152 28-33
H. Thompson, Bankers	8	152 5-6
W. Purcell, Baker's	8	151 23-24
Willett, Pastimes No. 2	11	151 6-11
Kirby, City Halls	10	150 14-15
Young, Pastimes No. 1	11	150 17-33
John Farrell, Lowells	11	150 1-3
G. Kelley, Les Mis. No. 2	7	148 11-21
Clogston, Bankers	9	148 5-27
Reynolds, Pastimes No. 2	8	147 26-33
Brosnan, Police	11	147 8-33
Ellingwood, Underwriters	7	145 8-21
Leighton, Unknowns	11	145 25-33
Ela, Bankers	10	145 7-10
C. Smith, Unknowns	9	144 22-27
McCurdy, Lowells	10	144 1-10
Cotter, Past. No. 2	7	143 11-21
Galer, Unknowns	10	143 4-15
Biscornet, Brousseau's team	9	143 1-27
W. Sturtevant, Unknowns	9	141 20-27
Murphy, Bankers	7	141 10-21

THE FORESTERS' BAZAAR.

IT WAS OPENED IN LAWRENCE BY LOWELL BRETHREN.

They Made a Grand Impression by Their Strength—Thomas Talbot Conclave Knights of the Sherwood Forest Were the Cynosure of All Eyes.

The Lowell Foresters did nobly by their Lawrence brethren last night, and the favor was fittingly returned.

To the number of 400 they went to Lawrence to assist in the opening of the big bazaar there. The Lowell courts assembled in a body on Market street, at 7 o'clock and headed by the Knights of Sherwood Forest, Thomas Talbot Conclave, which never looked better in its existence, marched through Central and Merrimack streets, to the depot where a special train of seven cars was taken.

In Lawrence there was a grand street parade, during which the Lowell men had an enthusiastic reception. The playing of St. Patrick's school band was praised by Lowell and Lawrence people.

Afterwards there was a big banquet in Foresters' hall, followed by the formal opening of the bazaar by a ball in city hall.

The bazaar was to raise funds to defray the expense of the grand court convention in that city this month.

Death of Will Mack.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. L. Mack, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mack, will be pained to hear of his death which occurred before noon today, at his parents' home on Mt. Vernon street. Death came to ease his sufferings, which have been of heart trouble for several weeks past. Mr. Mack was cut off just as manhood was opening before him. With everything ahead to indicate a happy future, a position in society to be envied, and a business appointment of the best, he was removed by death.

He will be sincerely missed. Among his wide circle of acquaintances he was beloved for his genial companionship and happy disposition. The family circle will miss him as an only son is taken. He was a member of the Kirk street church, in which church home he was brought up, and had been identified with the young people's work of the church and Sunday school. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., and Mt. Horeb, R. A. C., of Masons. In his death the sincere sorrow of his friends will go out to the bereaved parents and family, and to the young woman whom he was soon to lead to the marriage altar.

Question of More Salary.

The committee on finance and accounts held a meeting in the city treasurer's office yesterday afternoon. A motion was offered to increase the pay of Assistant Treasurer Stiles $100 per year, and of Mr. Joseph Farrell $150 per year, and Miss Kneeland's salary. The motion was defeated 4 to 4.

City Engineer Bowers has raised the pay of the assistants in his office 25 cents per day, and some of the committee thought they had supervision in the matter, but Mr. Bowers insisted that they had not.

To Europe for $4.

THE SUN on Wednesday had a story of the impending steerage rate war on Atlantic liners. Now comes the report that emigrant rates will be reduced to $4 a head, and railroad rates to the west slaughtered in like proportion.

FOR THE BABIES.

DAY NURSERY FESTIVAL OPENED WITH A CROWD.

Willing Hands Made Old Huntington Hall a Pleasant Place to Visit—The Bazaar Will Continue Today and Tomorrow.

The first evening of the Day Nursery festival was a grand success both in point of attendance and the attractions offered.

Huntington hall, where the festival is being held, was crowded during the evening.

Streamers of nile green, pink and white were used in the decoration of the hall, and suspended from the centre was a large balloon.

The gallery front was covered with lace and bunting, as were the stage and the proscenium boxes.

The various sales tables were arranged about the hall. There articles of every description were offered for sale. The flower pagoda, in charge of Mrs. O. B. Bartlett and a corps of able assistants, looked very pretty. Natural flowers and vines were used in profusion in the decoration of the pagoda.

The other tables were tastefully decorated in white and pink and were in charge of the following ladies:—Fancy table, Mrs. S. W. Thurlow and 13 assistants; apron table, Mrs. C. A. R. Dimon and 18 assistants; 99 cent table, Mrs. Frank W. Howe and the members of the Young Married Ladies' Whist club.

Claire Reed and 11 members of the N. C. Whist club guarded the grab bag, and secured many nickels from the young men who were only too willing to play the game at 5 cents a grab.

The literary salad was very appetizing, once you got used to it. But the chances were that you invested quite a little before you became acquainted with its working. A large dish containing imitation lettuce, interspersed with written quotations formed the salad. It was quite palatable. The idea was to draw a slip from the salad and in three guesses name the author of the quotation contained thereon.

The A. A. club dispensed the sweetmeats, and Toyen, Paul Butler's Chinese cook, made roses and birds which he used in decorating the frosting. The Italian pop-corn cart and the corn-cake house sought shelter beneath a huge umbrella, the ribs of which were traced with varicolored electric lights.

Mrs. A. G. Swapp, Mrs. A. K. Chadwick and Miss Augusta Conant satisfy the wants of the thirsty by supplying a glass of delicious lemonade, "made under the shade—but not by old maids."

Children's Operetta.

The stage attraction was the operetta "1710," in which over 60 young people participated.

Before the rising of the curtain the chorus "Over the Bright Blue Sea Comes Old Mother Goose and All Her Family," was sung by the children. When the curtain rose Old Mother Goose and her eldest son, Jack Goose, were seen in the foreground, while some of her numerous children were grouped at the back of the stage. This scene is supposed to accurately represent the ancient domain of Old Mother Goose, and as the play progressed the various joys and sorrows of her children were told in song and verse.

The operetta was under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Howard, Mrs. F. C. Plunkett, Mr. F. O. Blunt, Mrs. A. L. Bachelier, Mrs. C. J. Darracott, Mrs. Charles M. Williams, and Miss Bessie Duxbury.

Scola Pierce impersonated Mother Goose and Jack Goose was played by Will Howard.

The singing and marching was very nice and the children did excellently, and their efforts were loudly applauded.

Miss Katherine Jeannotte was a beautiful little fairy and highly amused the audience.

Harry Plunkett made the hit of the evening, as the "Belle of the season," and was compelled to respond to an encore. Music was furnished alternately by the American orchestra and the wonderful electro-piano. The supper table was very liberally patronized during the evening.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas Murphy occurred this morning from his late home, 1 Blackhorn avenue, and was very largely attended. The remains were taken to St. Michael's church where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. D. P. Scannell. The choir of the church under the direction of John Warburton assisted. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. Daniel Gleason celebrated a high mass of requiem at St. Patrick's church this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Catherine O'Brien. The choir of the church under the direction of E. F. Faulkner rendered the plain Gregorian chant. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Alice McHugh took place from her late home on Summer street, this morning and was well attended. A high mass of requiem was offered up for the repose of her soul, by Rev. Fr. McManus of St. Peter's church. T. F. Molloy directed the choir which rendered Schmidt's requiem mass. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. H. C. Collins of Puffer street is recovering from his illness.

Mrs. W. B. Coulam of Worthen street has gone to Canada for a short stay.

Fr. Daze, formerly of St. Joseph's church has joined the Trappist order in Montreal.

B. F. Colby, proprietor of the Merrimack croquet company, Lowell, has assigned.

Mayor Pickman is to purchase two flags from the Bunting company for municipal purposes.

The hearing on the protest against granting a license transfer to the corner of Paige and Bridge streets will be held next Tuesday evening.

A man in a carriage had a narrow escape from serious accident in Merrimack square this noon. The wheel came off and he was thrown between the horse and whiffletree. The horse did not kick so the driver escaped uninjured.

Pay was not Increased.

Alderman Dunlap denies the statement in a morning paper that the pay of Supt. Marshall has been increased $1 per day. On the contrary he says the pay has been cut down 25 cents per day, inasmuch as formerly the superintendent was paid $3 per day, and was allowed $1.25 per day for use of a horse. Now he is paid $4 per day and furnishes his own horse and wagon.

Runaway in Montreal.

Ora Beauchemin, a young French girl, who some time ago figured in the Tolman case, ran away from home a few weeks ago, taking with her $5 which belonged to her parents. Inspectors Lallamme and Allen have located her in Montreal where she is living with her uncle.

Don't Want the Barn.

A hearing will be held in the aldermanic committee room tomorrow evening on the petition of the Kirk street church, praying against the erection of a barn in the rear of the house of Supt. Pead on Anne street and adjoining the church property.

For Your Child

We offer this beautiful (Rose Pattern)

Child's Spoon

from a package of

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

as a PREMIUM to any one who will cut out the Trademark, the PICTURE OF A DOVE, and mail it to us with 7 (2-cent) stamps, 14 cents. We warrant these spoons made of best nickel silver, extra plated with pure silver. Just right also for ice-cream or egg spoons, and will do splendid service for years. 6 spoons in neat plush-lined box for 6 Doves and P. O. order for 80c. Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO. (Premium Department), Glastonbury, Conn.

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

ATTRACTIVE PRICES. RELIABLE MERCHANDISE.

PARASOLS.

All the new things in Parasols can be found upon our counters today. Plain, figured and moire silks, with silk lace and chiffon trimming in an endless variety of colors and shapes, ranging in prices from 98c. to $8 each. Friday and Saturday we will offer:

20 dozen ruffled Gloria Silk Shades, in assorted colors, at 98c. each. The actual value is $1.50.

1 lot of Children's Silk Parasols, assorted colors, at 49c. each.

1 lot of 24 inch Sun Umbrellas, in Black Gloria Silks, 98c. each. These goods were made to sell for $1.25.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Never within our recollection could such values be obtained in Hosiery as we have secured for the spring trade. The reason is obvious, no need of a detailed explanation. Here are a few samples:

Ladies's Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, same as sold last season at 50c., our price to-day 29c. pair.

Ladies' Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, today 39c., former seasons 75c.

Children's Fast black Ribbed Hose, price today 19c. pair. These goods never before sold less than 25c.

1 lot of Children's Tan Hose, 19c. pair, sold last season at 25c.

Gent's Furnishings.

This department is today the headquarters in Lowell for all the newest things pertaining to Gent's Furnishings. Our assortments are the largest, our prices the lowest. Today's offerings:

25 dozen Scotch Madras Shirts 98c., regular price $2.
Men's Seamless Hose, regular price 15c., 3 pairs for 25c.
75 dozen Wash Four-in-Hand Ties 15c., regular price 25c.
100 dozen 4-ply Linen Collars 11c. each, regular price 15c.
The famous Giant Shirts, 75c. quality, 50c.
One lot of 75c. and 50c. Outing Shirts, sizes 16, 16½, 17, only 29c.
50 dozen Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, Langdon Cotton, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, and felled seams, a regular 75c. Shirt; our price today 49c. each.

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR

Men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 39c. each.
Men's Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers 29c. each.
Men's Fine Jersey Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.
Ladies' Fancy Jersey Vests, 9c. each.
Ladies' Fine Comb Jersey Vests, long or short sleeves, high or low neck, a regular 38c. vest, only 25c.

Our assortment of Silk, Jersey, Balbriggan and Gauze Underwear is unquestionably the largest shown on any counter in New England and the styles are positively the newest.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

A perfect stock only results from capital, care and capacity. The point aimed at in this stock is perfection. We have hit the mark. They are here ready to put on; 100 different styles: laundered, unlaundered, muslin or silk, at prices ranging from 25c. to $12 each. That's the way we do it, the kinds you want and plenty of them, and priced so that home work ceases to have even the charm of economy.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee, May 4, 5.

The great hit of the season! The bright and breezy comedy,

CHARLEY'S AUNT.

Have you seen her? NO. Well, don't miss her, she is the QUEEN OF LAUGHTER.

Boston has laughed at her for five months, and she comes here direct with the same company and effects under the direction of CHARLES FROHMAN.

Seats on sale Wednesday. Prices—Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cents; Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cents.

HUNTINGTON HALL.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

Under the auspices of the

LOWELL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Mary Howe, the beautiful and gifted young Soprano.

And the Eminent Tenor, Wm. Lavin,

Miss Leonora Von Stosch, The well-known Violinist

Mr. Lucien Howe, Pianist.

Reserved Seats 50c., 75c., and $1. On sale Thursday, May 3, at 9 o'clock, at Durant & Rogers, Central Street.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

Beef, Iron and Wine

The Physicians are recommending

ELLINGWOOD'S

Beef, Iron, and Wine

as one of the best Spring Tonics in the market. If your blood is sluggish, and you feel entirely exhausted, this tonic is just what you need, and in a short time will make you feel like an entirely different person.

Price 50c. for a full Pint Bottle.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

TASTELESS—EFFECTUAL FOR A DISORDERED LIVER

Taken as directed these famous Pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by the above or kindred diseases.

25 Cents a Box,

but generally recognized in England and, in fact, throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box," for the reason that they WILL CURE a wide range of complaints, and that they have saved to many sufferers not merely one but many guineas, in doctors' bills.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
$7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
$7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
$7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 16
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 27
3 25	4 38	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 20	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 23	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

THE DEMOCRATS in the U. S. senate are a unit on the tariff bill.

THE BILL against the trust company was buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

THAT MOODY street bridge question might as well be referred to next year's city council.

CAN DAVID B. HILL clog the wheels of business in the senate? Not if the other democrats do their duty.

IS THERE any truth in the allegation that woolen manufacturers are in a concerted movement to reduce wages?

THE CITY will thank Mayor Pickman if he prohibits indecent posters and induces the city council to appoint an inspector of wires as required by the statutes.

THE BI-METALLIST conference in London is not likely to accomplish anything. England wants other countries to adopt bimetallism, but she is unwilling to do so. That prevents its international adoption.

MAYOR MATTHEWS of Boston made a terrific onslaught on the Meigs railroad bill on Thursday evening. He had endorsed the subway scheme and does not believe in the overhead system in narrow streets.

IS THE Mail aware that some of the records copied at Cambridge were in such poor condition that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be deciphered? Not only was the paper rotted but the ink had faded.

IT WOULD be just as well for Chief of Police Davis to look through the saloons and order out every dice and nickel-in-the-slot machine in the city. There are sufficient facilities for gambling without bringing these devices into service.

THE MEDICAL practitioners registry bill is soon to be acted upon by the house. In its new form it is more acceptable generally. It provides simply that no medical man shall advertise himself as an M. D., if he has not received that title from some institution of good standing.

THE BOSTON Republic appropriately compares Coxey to Wat Tyler who led a somewhat similar movement in England, in 1381, under Richard II. Tyler's mission was to oppose a poll tax. Tyler had 100,000 commonwealers, who committed many depredations and their leader was killed. Coxey will be more fortunate.

IT SEEMS that the advocates of the Norwegian license bill are making a hard fight. The system, it is claimed, prohibits any profit over five per cent on the money invested. But the stock companies which the system would put in charge of the business could find a means of evading the law, by making 10 or 12 per cent, and reporting only what the law prescribes.

THE DEMOCRATS in the third congressional district in Ohio are unterrified at the business depression, the calamity howling and the general denunciation of republicans. They stood firmly by their principles in the election of last Tuesday, and gave Mr. Sorgnearly the usual majority. That will let McKinley understand that democrats are not ready to accept the high protection doctrine of the monopolists who support him all over the country.

THE TWO STRIKES.

From the present outlook it would appear that Lowell is to lose its record for avoiding serious labor troubles. There have been many strikes of minor importance, but the two now in progress are quite serious involving as they do 700 operatives or about 200 from Stott's mills and 500 from the Carpet mills.

The cause which led to the strike in each case is low wages. In Stott's mill the operatives wanted a ten per cent cut down restored, and the refusal of their demand led to the strike. In the Carpet mills the cause of the strike was somewhat different in character although it was also a question of wages. About five weeks ago the ingrain weavers were working 37½ hours a week in five days. They thought that it would be more convenient for them and the company to work but four days a week, keeping still to the same number of hours.

Agent Lyon said he would consider the matter and soon put them on a four day schedule with the number of hours reduced to thirty. This aggravated the operatives very much because they thought it was done without necessity, and with utter disregard for their feelings.

The change was received with much disapproval by the operatives and they soon came to the conclusion that the company could pay them higher wages or else give them more than thirty hours work per week.

They were led to believe this from the fact the store house has not been glutted of late. The help have noticed that it was not nearly so well filled this year as it was last, and they naturally supposed that when the carpets woven were not stored they were sold.

The operatives had intelligence enough to understand that owing to the unsettled condition of the tariff the company may have found it good policy to steer closer to the wind, as it were, and hold themselves in readiness to fix their sails to the varying breezes, but they became tired of working for such low pay, with but three full days' work in each week.

Agent Lyon refused to give the weavers higher pay or to increase in the length of time they could work, and in accordance with a notice given, every operative in the ingrain department quit work. The strikers make no very unreasonable demand. They want either ten per cent increase in wages or at least five days' work per week. It seems that the company can grant the latter alternative if so disposed.

The operatives are in no hurry back because few of them earned more than $2 or $3 a week whereas when work was good an average hand could make $1 or $1.25 per day.

The policy of cutting down wages reacts upon the companies by limiting consumption. When the operatives barely earn enough to pay their board they cannot spend much in purchasing the products of the mills and hence to some extent the wage reducing policy of the mills is a suicidal one. This is especially true of the woolen factories, the products of which are sold in the local markets.

There is a good deal of sympathy for the strikers although everybody knows there are two sides to the case. The carpet operatives have a good deal of confidence in Agent Lyon. They say that he has always kept his word with them in other troubles; but he has not promised much of late. Unless the company is badly hampered by lack of orders it seems that the whole trouble can be easily settled by running the mills five days a week with a promise of better wages as soon as business will warrant an increase. Meantime the proprietors of Stott's mill and the Lowell Manufacturing company had as well realize that public sympathy is very strongly on the side of the strikers, and that some other employes may strike out of sympathy with those who have quit work if the differences are not promptly settled.

The Stork.

Last night the stork came stalking—
And, stork, beneath your wing
Lay lapped in dreamless slumber
The tiniest little thing.
From Babyland, out yonder
Beside a silver sea,
You brought a priceless treasure
As gift to mine and me.

Last night my dear one listened,
And, wife, you knew the cry—
The dear old stork has sought our home
A-many times gone by.
And in your gentle bosom
I found the pretty thing
That from the realm out yonder
Our friend the stork did bring.

Last night a babe awakened,
And, babe, how strange and new
Must seem the home and people
The stork hath brought you to!
And yet methinks you like them,
For you neither stare nor weep,
But closer to my dear one
You cuddle and you sleep.

Last night my heart grew fonder—
Oh, happy heart of mine,
Sing of the inspirations
That round my pathway shine!
Sing, sing your sweetest love song
To this dear, cuddling wee
The stork from way out yonder
Hath brought to mine and me.
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

Elevating.

He drew her closer.

"Dearest," he whispered, "don't you think that in our love we have risen above our former selves?"

She snuggled trustingly.

"I am sure of it," she answered enthusiastically. "I never in my life lived above the third story before we were married."

And as they sat thus and communed they plainly heard the elevator boy as he paused without their door exclaim:

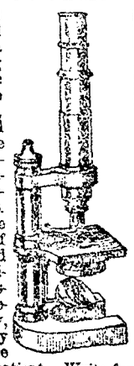
"Eleven!"—Detroit Tribune.

Scarcity of Silver.

Guest (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my teacup. What is that a sign of?

Hostess' Little Son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—Good News.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

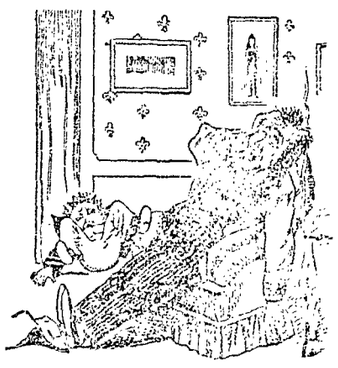
Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Just Be-eautiful!

Weary Father (who has kindly laid aside his paper at the most interesting part to comply with the importunities of his offspring for a good long story, and with gladdened heart and parched tongue finishes one a half hour long, thus)—And the lions and the tigers never harmed that man any more. Now, isn't that a beautiful story?



The Offspring—Oh, yes, papa! Tell me it all over again!—Puck.

In Confidence.

"What I am going to ask you is in strict confidence," he said to the conductor on a Grand River avenue car two or three days ago.

"Yes, of course."

"You have to git a license to be married in this town, don't you?"

"Yes, or anywhere else in Michigan."

"So I've heard, but don't you say that I asked you about it. Hev to git it of the county clerk, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so, but mum is the word, you know. Don't you give me away, and I won't give you away. Is there any limit as to age?"

"No limit."

"Waal, keep awful quiet about it. Kin a feller of 63 git a license to marry a gal 19?"

"I expect he can."

"That's beautiful, but don't you whisper a word to any one about it. Do we pass the city hall?"

"We do."

"Waal, when we git to the city hall, you tip me the wink and lemme off, and if any of the passengers cum out and want to know my bizness you tell 'em I've gone in to see about a stray hoss. Strict confidence—keep mum—O. K.! Mebbe I'll see you on my bridal tower and flip you a cigar."—Detroit Free Press.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not eat with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Comparison.

Old Funnyman (at boarding house breakfast table)—This chop, Mrs. Hashley, is quite appropriate to this weather.

"Indeed, Mr. Funnyman?"

"Yes. So very raw, you know."

"And I think this weather will also go well with your last month's board bill, Mr. Funnyman."

"Ah! How so, Mrs. Hashley?"

"Unsettled, Mr. Funnyman."—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Wouldn't Have Kept It.

Witts—What makes you so sure old Skinflint has no skeleton in his family closet?

Witts—Because if he had he'd have sold it long ago. Skeletons are worth anywhere from $5 up.—Buffalo Courier.

A Question of Age.

She—Isn't this silver question a very old one?

He—Not especially, I fancy. Why?

She—Because it must be. They are always talking about its senior age.—Detroit Free Press.

Kept Him Awake.

Wife—Anything new in the sermon this morning?

Husband—I guess there must have been. I didn't get to sleep until it was half over.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

More Important Business.

"Did you win, Cyrus?" asked his wife.

"Did I win?" said the village lawyer exultingly as he threw himself on the lounge and wiped his heated brow. "Well, I should rather think I did. I beat him 27 games of checkers out of 30, and"——

"Yes, but I mean did you win that case before Squire Ford?"

"Oh, I forgot all about that case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tongue Balls.

Take the remains of a well boiled tongue, about 4 ounces, and pound it to a soft paste. Add half a saltspoonful of white pepper, a grain of grated nutmeg and one-half ounce of butter warmed to a cream. Let it stand an hour, then make into balls the size of a walnut, dust them over with baked flour. Dip each into beaten egg, then flour again and fry in plenty of boiling fat till browned.

DOCTORS MARVEL AT IT.

The Lowest Fee Ever Known for Expert Medical Treatment

The $3 rate for treatment and medicine is the marvel of professional work in this century. It reveals the dawn of a new era in medical charges. It is awakening the attention of the profession, not because it is cheap treatment at a cheap price, but because it is the best treatment at a merely nominal price.

The public in Lowell learn this absolutely without money and without price. There is nothing bogus in Dr. Pearson's offer of a free test at the beginning. Patients are not met with a point-blank demand for money as soon as they enter the offices. It is not a confidence plot or bunco game. Indifference, distrust, lack of means, lack of information deprive many of medical aid. Hundreds of these Dr. Pearson reaches and rescues from their indifference and indecision, from their neglected and unattended condition, by the simple honesty and sincerity of his plan, practically stating:

"Our treatment is admitted to be the best—but I wish you to know this from your own experience. You are invited to consult us and try the treatment free. If you place yourself regularly under our care and the public are right in their verdict, the charge will be $3 a month; if not, there will be no charge whatever. In either event we assure you an of the kindest and most cordial treatment to which your visit on our invitation entitles you."

$3 PER MONTH.

The $3 rate is the only rate charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll and covers the cost of medicine and treatment for one month.

NOW ENTIRELY CURED.

"The trouble for which I received such prompt and complete cure by Dr. Pearson—the total expense being at the rate of $3 a month, medicines included—was a chronic catarrh, complicated with rheumatism and pleurisy." Thus began Mr. Walter S. Richards of 133 Mt. Washington street, when interviewed by the writer.

"I had the usual symptoms of common catarrh. That is, I suffered habitually, especially in bad weather; from stoppage of the nose, hawking and hemming to clear the throat, weak and sour stomach, with pain, oppression, heaviness or nausea after

WALTER S. RICHARDS.

eating, bad sleep, tired mornings, and the general feeling of nervous exhaustion and of bodily languor which catarrhal patients so constantly complain of."

"The rheumatism attacked my chest and made me miserable. There were constant pains in my side, so severe that I could not bear to take a long breath. In the morning I had paroxysms of coughing."

"All this is over with me now. In curing my catarrh, Drs. Pearson and Carroll at the same time rid my system of rheumatism and pleurisy completely. I've never had an ache or sign of catarrh since."

OFFICE CLOSED TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS DURING THE SPRING AND SUMMER MONTHS.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass, Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Every thing for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McGUIRE, Room 11, Sampson Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH WALLACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S :. CASH :. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

THE BEST ROUTE GOES EVERYWHERE NOBODY WRECKS

HIRES' ROOTBEER

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

WANT COLUMN.

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, for first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF CENT A WORD.

HELP WANTED. I can turn a lot of males and females with my new patent employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and upwards. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

MILLIE IRVING, New York's famous Clairvoyant, reveals secrets of events of the past, present and future. Gives lost friends, property, etc. Sends photographs. Room 6, Bell Block.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mind Cure Treatment. Rooms Merrick Building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms, in first class repair, lot of land 7,000 feet. Price $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders promptly done. Orders call for and delivered free of charge. 47 Merrimack street. I. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 5 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1650. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Low rent, good business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 49 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new have it sponged and repaired at Thomas Bailey, 97 Middlesex street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A Storement Block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years. 2749 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2300. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road an all farm of 8 acres with good house, barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Ranels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

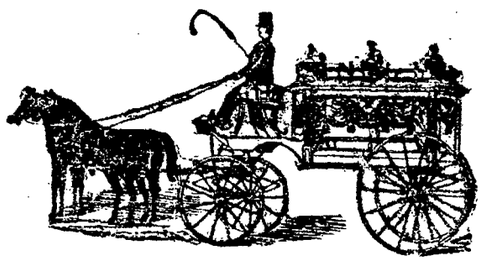
FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER. 448 Gorham Street. Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Farrell & Conaton 243 DUTTON ST., Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers. Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

$10 SUITS

A popular price for popular goods. Our line is now most complete. Fancy Cassimeres, Serges, Cheviots, Mixtures and Worsteds are shown in the various cuts. $5.50 Suits are here also but we carry them to protect our better goods rather than to recommend them to our trade. We will sell a fairly good Suit for $5. $8 is a fairly popular price this season, and our goods at this price are much admired

SHUMAN'S SUITS, equal the very best custom made goods and our prices for them are $3 to $10 less than they can be bought in Boston. $10, $12, $15, $18, $21 and $22 are our prices. Please call and look them over.

Shuman's Custom Made Pants.

Special value in summer weight goods. Two great bargains for the Lowell trade. 1 lot $3.00 a pair; 1 lot $4.00 a pair. (Quantities limited, worth double.) Got any boys? We can fit them.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO., Opposite City Hall.

TEETH $5 TO $10 A SET. If you prefer it or you find it convenient to call early, please call at any time, or if the office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

WATSON'S BAKERY, 255 CORHAM STREET, Next Block to Reelon's Livery Stable.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR FRANK JONES' ALE. -AND THE- Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer. The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices. Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to. JOHN LENNON, NO. 302 MARKET Street. TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the Ward One Drug Store, W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP. 660 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

25 Cents Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a Welsbach Burner. -THE- H. R. Barker M'f'g Co., Guarantees this.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty 42 CHURCH STREET.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Danse Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER, Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers In COAL At Summer Prices 1018 Gorham Street. Telephone 21-6.

Do You Go To Lawrence? If So, Call At THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK, Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Arthur M. Bertrand, (Successor to F. W. Sargent,) MERCHANT TAILOR. FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY. 24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass. Dress Suits to Let.

CLEVELAND WHEELS. Callahan & Sanborn Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

M. W. MILLER, House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger, 55 WILLIE STREET. Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	9 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 30
6 50	8 06	6 50	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 00	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 02
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 40	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 30	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 22

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	9 00	9 55
§8 27	9 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	7 00	7 57
8 50	10 10	5 00	5 52
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 16
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 00	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
5 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

THE DEMOCRATS in the U. S. senate are a wall on the tariff bill.

THE BILL against the trust company was buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

THAT Moody—street—bridge question might as well be referred to next year's city council.

CAN DAVID B. Hill clog the wheels of business in the senate? Not if the other democrats do their duty.

IS THERE any truth in the allegation that woolen manufacturers are in a concerted movement to reduce wages?

THE CITY will thank Mayor Pickman if he prohibits indecent posters and induces the city council to appoint an inspector of wires as required by the statutes.

THE BI-METALLIST conference in London is not likely to accomplish anything. England wants other countries to adopt bimetallism, but she is unwilling to do so. That prevents its international adoption.

MAYOR MATTHEWS of Boston made a terrific onslaught on the Meigs railroad bill on Thursday evening. He had endorsed the subway scheme and does not believe in the overhead system in narrow streets.

IS THE Mail aware that some of the records copied at Cambridge were in such poor condition that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be deciphered? Not only was the paper rotted but the ink had faded.

IT WOULD be just as well for Chief of Police Davis to look through the saloons and order out every dice and nickel-in-the-slot machine in the city. There are sufficient facilities for gambling without bringing these devices into service.

THE MEDICAL practitioners registry bill is soon to be acted upon by the house. In its new form it is more acceptable generally. It provides simply that no medical man shall advertise himself as an M. D., if he has not received that title from some institution of good standing.

THE BOSTON Republic appropriately compares Coxey to Wat Tyler who led a somewhat similar movement in England, in 1381, under Richard II. Tyler's mission was to oppose a poll tax. Tyler had 100,000 commonwealers, who committed many depredations and their leader was killed. Coxey will be more fortunate.

IT SEEMS that the advocates of the Norwegian license bill are making a hard fight. The system, it is claimed, prohibits any profit over five per cent on the money invested. But the stock companies which the system would put in charge of the business could find a means of evading the law, by making 10 or 12 per cent, and reporting only what the law prescribes.

THE DEMOCRATS in the third congressional district in Ohio are unterrified at the business depression, the calamity howling and the general denunciation of republicans. They stood firmly by their principles in the election of last Tuesday, and gave Mr. Sorgenearly the usual majority. That will let McKinley understand that democrats are not ready to accept the high protection doctrine of the monopolists who support him all over the country.

THE TWO STRIKES.

From the present outlook it would appear that Lowell is to lose its record for avoiding serious labor troubles. There have been many strikes of minor importance, but the two now in progress are quite serious involving as they do 700 operatives or about 200 from Stott's mills and 500 from the Carpet mills.

The cause which led to the strike in each case is low wages. In Stott's mill the operatives wanted a ten per cent cut down restored, and the refusal of their demand led to the strike. In the Carpet mills the cause of the strike was somewhat different in character although it was also a question of wages. About five weeks ago the ingrain weavers were working 57½ hours a week in five days. They thought that it would be more convenient for them and the company to work but four days a week, keeping still to the same number of hours.

Agent Lyon said he would consider the matter and soon put them on a four day schedule with the number of hours reduced to thirty. This aggravated the operatives very much because they thought it was done without necessity, and with utter disregard for their feelings.

The change was received with much disapproval by the operatives and they soon came to the conclusion that the company could pay them higher wages or else give them more than thirty hours work per week.

They were led to believe this from the fact the store house has not been glutted of late. The help have noticed that it was not nearly so well filled this year as it was last, and they naturally supposed that when the carpets woven were not stored they were sold.

The operatives had intelligence enough to understand that owing to the unsettled condition of the tariff the company may have found it good policy to steer closer to the wind, as it were, and hold themselves in readiness to fix their sails to the varying breezes, but they became tired of working for such low pay, with but three full days' work in each week.

Agent Lyon refused to give the weavers higher pay or to increase in the length of time they could work, and in accordance with a notice given, every operative in the ingrain department quit work. The strikers make no very unreasonable demand. They want either ten per cent increase in wages or at least five days' work per week. It seems that the company can grant the latter alternative if so disposed.

The operatives are in no hurry back because few of them earned more than $2 or $3 a week whereas when work was good an average hand could make $1 or $1.25 per day.

The policy of cutting down wages reacts upon the companies by limiting consumption. When the operatives barely earn enough to pay their board they cannot spend much in purchasing the products of the mills and hence to some extent the wage reducing policy of the mills is a suicidal one. This is especially true of the woolen factories, the products of which are sold in the local markets.

There is a good deal of sympathy for the strikers although everybody knows there are two sides to the case. The carpet operatives have a good deal of confidence in Agent Lyon. They say that he has always kept his word with them in other troubles; but he has not promised much of late. Unless the company is badly hampered by lack of orders it seems that the whole trouble can be easily settled by running the mills five days a week with a promise of better wages as soon as business will warrant an increase. Meantime the proprietors of Stott's mill and the Lowell Manufacturing company had as well realize that public sympathy is very strongly on the side of the strikers, and that some other employes may strike out of sympathy with those who have quit work if the differences are not promptly settled.

The Stork.

Last night the stork came stalking—
And, stork, beneath your wing
Lay lapped in dreamless slumber
The tiniest little thing.
From Babylund, out yonder
Beside a silver sea,
You brought a priceless treasure
As gift to mine and me.

Last night my dear one listened,
And, wife, you knew the cry—
The dear old stork has sought our home
A-many times gone by.
And in your gentle bosom
I found the pretty thing
That from the realm out yonder
Our friend the stork did bring.

Last night a babe awakened,
And, babe, how strange and new
Must seem the home and people
The stork hath brought you to!
And yet methinks you like them,
For you neither stare nor weep,
But closer to my dear one
You cuddle and you sleep.

Last night my heart grew fonder—
Oh, happy heart of mine,
Sing of the inspirations
That round my pathway shine!
Sing, sing your sweetest love song
To this dear, cuddling woe
The stork from way out yonder
Hath brought to mine and me.
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

Elevating.

He drew her closer.

"Dearest," he whispered, "don't you think that in our love we have risen above our former selves?"

She snuggled trustingly.

"I am sure of it," she answered enthusiastically. "I never in my life lived above the third story before we were married."

And as they sat thus and communed they plainly heard the elevator boy as he passed without their door exclaim:

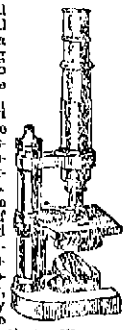
"Eleven!"—Detroit Tribune.

Scarcity of Silver.

Guest (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my teacup. What is that a sign of?

Hostess' Little Son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—Good News.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Just Be-eautiful!

Weary Father (who has kindly laid aside his paper at the most interesting part to comply with the importunities of his offspring for a good long story, and with gladdened heart and parched tongue finishes one a half hour long, thus)—And the lions and the tigers never harmed that man any more. Now, isn't that a beautiful story?

The Offspring—Oh, yes, papa! Tell me it all over again!—Puck.

In Confidence.

"What I am going to ask you is in strict confidence," he said to the conductor on a Grand River avenue car two or three days ago.

"Yes, of course."

"You have to git a license to be married in this town, don't you?"

"Yes, or anywhere else in Michigan."

"So I've heard, but don't you say that I asked you about it. Hey to git it of the county clerk, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so, but mum is the word, you know. Don't you give me away, and I won't give you away. Is there any limit as to age?"

"No limit."

"Waal, keep awful quiet about it. Kin a feller of 63 git a license to marry a gal 19?"

"I expect he can."

"That's beautiful, but don't you whisper a word to any one about it. Do we pass the city hall?"

"We do."

"Waal, when we git to the city hall, you tip me the wink and lemme off, and if any of the passengers cum out and want to know my bizness you tell 'em I've gone in to see about a stray hoss. Strict confidence—keep mum—O. K.! Mebbe I'll see you on my bridal tower and flip you a cigar."—Detroit Free Press.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not eat with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Comparison.

Old Fummyman (at boarding house breakfast table)—This chop, Mrs. Hashley, is quite appropriate to this weather.

"Indeed, Mr. Fummyman?"

"Yes. So very raw, you know."

"And I think this weather will also go well with your last month's board bill, Mr. Fummyman."

"Ah! How so, Mrs. Hashley?"

"Unsettled, Mr. Fummyman."—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Wouldn't Have Kept It.

Watts—What makes you so sure old Skinlint has no skeleton in his family closet?

Watts—Because if he had he'd have sold it long ago. Skeletons are worth anywhere from $5 up.—Buffalo Courier.

A Question of Age.

She—Isn't this silver question a very old one?

He—Not especially, I fancy. Why?

She—Because it must be. They are always talking about its senior age.—Detroit Free Press.

Kept Him Awake.

Wife—Anything new in the sermon this morning?

Husband—I guess there must have been. I didn't get to sleep until it was half over.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

More Important Business.

"Did you win, Cyrus?" asked his wife.

"Did I win?" said the village lawyer exultingly as he throw himself on the lounge and wiped his heated brow. "Well, I should rather think I did. I beat him 37 games of checkers out of 30, and"——

"Yes, but I mean did you win that case before Squire Ford?"

"Oh, I forgot all about that case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tongue Balls.

Take the remains of a well boiled tongue, about 4 ounces, and pound it to a soft paste. Add half a saltspoonful of white pepper, a grain of grated nutmeg and one-half ounce of butter warmed to a cream. Let it stand an hour, then make into balls the size of a walnut, dust them over with baked flour. Dip them into beaten egg, then flour again and fry in plenty of boiling fat till browned.

DOCTORS MARVEL AT IT.

The Lowest Fee Ever Known for Expert Medical Treatment

The $3 rate for treatment and medicine is the marvel of professional work in this century. It reveals the dawn of a new era in medical charges. It is awakening the attention of the profession, not because it is cheap treatment at a cheap price, but because it is the best treatment at a merely nominal price.

The public in Lowell learn this absolutely without money and without price. There is nothing bogus in Dr. Pearson's offer of a free test at the beginning. Patients are not met with a point-blank demand for money as soon as they enter the offices. It is not a confidence plot or bunco game. Indifference, distrust, lack of means, lack of information deprive many of medical aid. Hundreds of these Dr. Pearson reaches and rescues from their indifference and indecision, from their neglected and unattended condition, by the simple honesty and sincerity of his plan, practically stating:

"Our treatment is admitted to be the best—but I wish you to know this from your own experience. You are invited to compare it with any other treatment free. If you place yourself regularly under our care, and if the public are right in their verdict, the charge will be $3 a month; if not, there will be no charge whatever. In either event we assure you an at the kindest and most cordial treatment to which your visit on our invitation entitles you."

$3 PER MONTH.

The $3 rate is the only rate charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll and covers the cost of medicine and treatment for one month.

NOW ENTIRELY CURED.

"The trouble for which I received such prompt and complete cure by Dr. Pearson—the total expense being at the rate of $3 a month, medicines included—was a chronic catarrh, complicated with rheumatism and pleurisy." Thus began Mr. Walter S. Richards of 183 Mt. Washington street, when interviewed by the writer.

"I had the usual symptoms of common catarrh. That is, I suffered habitually, especially in bad weather; from stoppage of the nose, hawking and hemming to clear the throat, weak and sour stomach, with pain, oppression, heaviness or nausea after

WALTER S. RICHARDS.

eating, bad sleep, tired mornings, and the general feeling of nervous exhaustion and of bodily languor which catarrhal patients so constantly complain of."

"The rheumatism attacked my chest and made me miserable. There were constant pains in my side, so severe that I could not bear to take a long breath. In the morning I had paroxysms of coughing."

"All this is over with me now. In curing my catarrh, Drs. Pearson and Carroll at the same time rid my system of rheumatism and pleurisy completely. I've never had an ache or sign of catarrh since."

☞ OFFICE CLOSED TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS DURING THE SPRING AND SUMMER MONTHS.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m., except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass, Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Every thing for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FAGLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Kimball Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, and Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. BLACK, Room 12, Shedd's Block. Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 10 P. O. Block. Attorney at Law.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 30. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

JAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 335 to 343 Central St. Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

WANT COLUMN.

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, for one insertion; subsequent insertions HALF CENT A WORD.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with steady and profitable employment at home. (No canvassing.) Work can be done from $2 to $5 per day and the experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newburg, Mass.

MILLIE BEVANS, New York's famous Palmistry, reveals secrets of the past, present and future. Gives true and lost friends, business, etc., also photographs. Room 30, Ben Marsh building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mind Cure Dr. Irvington, Ben Marsh building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, 2½ cottage house of 7 rooms, in excellent repair, large lot of land. Terms easy. Price $1350. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders promptly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 117 Merrimack street. T. P. Low, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 491 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 5 minutes walk from post office. Price $1050. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. A good chance for business. Price, $925. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 46 Dalton street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A Merrimack Block. Store in one, rents for $30 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2,400. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road an old farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1650. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Kimball building, cor. Merrick and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $3500.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1350. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

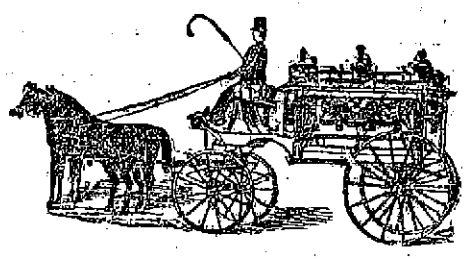
PETER J. BRADY, GROCER. 448 Gorham Street. Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Farrell & Conaton 243 DUTTON ST., Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest rates.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night. Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

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TEETH $5 TO $10 A SET.

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BEFORE THE COURT.

Romance of an Election In the German County Districts.

It Was a Contest Between the Nobility and the Peasantry Which Was Won by the People and the Hero Found a Charming Wife In the Court's Decision.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

May it please the high court, I was a clerk in the bailiwick. It happened that the elections for the reichsrath were approaching. In our district the election promised to be very quiet, so we thought The indications were that Count Pally would have no opposition.

"You will not drink this year, good neighbors," was the cry with which the village notaries would alarm the people.

Even the district judge at one time, while driving past the glass works in Malmo, shouted to the proprietor from his buckboard, "Herr Kirner, you will find it more profitable this year to blow preserve glasses only."

All these rumors spread in our mountains like fire—aye, like a veritable burning soot, oppressing the entire neighborhood. "There will be no campaign. And why not?"

All sorts of reasons were offered. Some said the king had transferred the kingdom to his wife, and that excellent lady had a positive distaste for brawls and orgies. Another report had it that the nobility had incurred too many debts at the country inns during the last election and could have no further credit until the old scores were settled. Here was a reason why the poor must go dry. In this latter rumor was at least a little truth. The indifference was such that only a few voters were registered in the election records. "Votes will have no price," the people would say, as though they were discussing the price of oats or any other marketable product. Only the notorious politician, red headed Michael Terep, would insist: "It's utterly impossible, boys. Grass never grows without rain."

Vain talk! The count felt himself on perfectly sound legs, even to the extent of recently going to Vienna to have one amputated, because it had been bitten by a bear while out hunting. It was arranged with the deputy marshal, Thomas Nagy, that the count need not come home. The election certificates would be forwarded by post.

"The whole election won't cost 10 groschen," the people said. "The likes of this the world never saw."

All this was going on when one afternoon the deputy summoned me before him. A person's heart—when the person is only the bailiwick clerk—will beat with fear when he is called before the mighty lord of the district.

"Is the deputy alone?" I asked the porter.

"The young lady is with him."

"Which young lady?"

"The thin one," he replied carelessly, thereby meaning to convey the information that the slender Anna was with her father and not the plumper, lighter haired Marie.

The deputy's official apartments were in the second wing of the district mansion. With heavy heart and mind oppressed I opened the door.

"Servus," saluted the deputy, still conversing with his daughter. She wore a small white straw hat tied with a blue ribbon. On the table lay an album which we minor officials had presented to the deputy on his last birthday. Absentmindedly I took up the book and began turning the leaves. It happened that I had just reached my own picture when the deputy addressed me.

"Yes, I sent for you. Now you may go, dear Anna. I have a small affair to dispose of with this friend."

Anna turned her fair, fresh face toward me and pouted her lips in a willful manner. "No, no," she said, shaking her head. "I would rather wait for you, papa." And she unfastened her gray cloak and laid it over the back of a chair.

"Then we will go to the next room," replied the deputy, opening the door. He was of a peculiar build and had an unusually long head, covered with gray hair, though his eyes still had the sparkle of youth. His eyebrows were drawn, the square lips indicated cunning, and he was spoken of as a man of wide experience and sound judgment, who never spoke the truth.

"I rely on your discretion in the matter which I am about to lay before you," he said tersely and with considerable emphasis.

"What can this mean?" I mentally ejaculated.

He then stated briefly that all he required of me was to have a few gay evenings at the public inn. That was all. An unusual fear took possession of me nevertheless. He continued: "In war money is required, and what we are about to undertake is also a war. Some day perhaps our little scheme will see the light of day, but it will be better if it does not." Then he added, looking at me significantly. "The sinews of war I will furnish myself."

He gave me a piercing look, and then tapping me confidently on the shoulder said: "The fact is, we have no money. We are in debt—regular beggars. Nor is the bailiwick the fat milk cow it once was, and the nobility are growing poorer. It was far different in my youth. Nowadays even the sugar is not so sweet. And, good Lord, what powerful noblemen we were! One evening I was sitting in a lodge in the court theater in Vienna when the door suddenly opened after the second act, and King Ferdinand's chamberlain delivered a message, stating that his majesty, who was sitting opposite, requested me to slightly turn the ring on my finger, as the luster of the setting blinded his majesty's eyes."

"And did your worship comply with the request?"

"Of course I did, my friend," he replied, with a benevolent air. "I am a loyal subject, and in those days I was not a deputy marshal."

In telling these stories he assumed such an air of childish simplicity and innocence that any one could almost believe him. He again returned to his plan. It required no sacrifice. It was a mere trifle. I was to invite my comrades to make lots of noise and have a few people arrested for causing a disturbance. After continuing this for a few nights I was to induce the crowd to cheer for some candidate.

"Candidate? We have one."

"Oh, be not alarmed, my friend. That is not your affair. Now, now, why that strange look?"

"But I do not understand."

"You are not supposed to. This is higher politics. And if you did I would either have you locked up or place you in my position. The district has room for only one statesman."

Just then the door creaked, and Anna put her head in the room. "Come, come, papa!" she cried impatiently.

"I'll be along soon," said the deputy, stirring uneasily.

"I will not wait."

"Just a moment, dear."

"Not one moment!" and she stamped her foot angrily.

"Oh, the angry little minx!" he said. "Just look at her. I'll tell you, my friend. Wait here a moment. I will take her to do some shopping and return soon."

As she retired Anna bowed slightly. A gentle smile was playing about her lips, and I felt as if a sunbeam had entered the room. The blood rushed to my head, but why? It was such a slight recognition. All trembling, I walked to the outer room and sank into a chair. That smile had somehow agitated me. A rare fragrance, a faint breath of perfume from her hair, and the rustle of her garments still remained. I seem to feel how they struggled with the tobacco smoke and the musty atmosphere.

"Here she stood; this way she went!" I felt instinctively where she walked. And as I sat wrapped in my thoughts I began listlessly to turn the leaves of the album. There passed before me even unto weariness all the familiar faces. The second deputy, renowned for his memory; the bailiwick justice; the keeper of archives, with the features of a sheep; the assistant notaries. Oh, heavens, do my eyes deceive me? What has become of my picture? It was here half an hour ago. I saw it; I had my hands on it. With feverish haste I again turned over the leaves, but my picture was gone. There was no doubt about it.

"Anna must have taken the picture. Oh, lovely Anna! Why, no one else has been in the room." My happiness nearly overcame me. I wanted to fly, but knew not whither. On a chair lay an ear trumpet, which the deputy used in speaking with the deaf clerk. I shouted into it: "She loves me! She loves me!" I presume this was the height of folly, for the deputy just then entered and in a surprised tone asked, "Did you call?"

"I—I was only trying the trumpet," I stammered, blushing like a peony.

"Yes, yes," he said. "Time drags heavily. I was helping Anna to do some shopping. Tomorrow I intend to take my family to the baths at R——. These storekeepers would cheat an angel if he were not on his guard. I will return the day after tomorrow. Till then see to it that everything turns out well. Here are a hundred florins."

"And for whom shall we shout?" I asked uneasily.

"I will leave that to you. Be careful that he is neither too silly nor too wise."

Everything seemed to pass before me as in an impenetrable mist. Finally I regained my composure. "Why, what is asked of me is, after all, not so very difficult," I murmured.

And, in fact, after a successful night's orgy, we had a candidate—the good natured burgher, Herr Peter Toth, who, when in his cups, was fond of discussing politics. I do not know why his name suggested itself at the time. Only twice—three times we shouted it as we paraded the street behind a band.

Immediately the servants and others, who had not yet retired, peered out of different doorways, and the apprentices began crowding out from various courts and alleys, their sharp, squeaky voices blending with those of my wine inspired comrades in yelling, "Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!"

I gave one apprentice two dimes to climb the statue of St. John Nepomuk and place in its hand a large placard bearing the legend, 'Christians, vote for your friend, Peter Toth."

There was not the slightest doubt but that this would produce a deep impression on the superstitious voters. In a short time the crowd arrived at Peter Toth's house and began to make considerable noise. Before long a window opened, and a woman's head, incased in a nightcap, was seen.

"What sort of bedlam is this?" she cried in a hoarse voice.

"Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!" shouted the crowd, and the gypsy band began playing the Rakoszy march.

"Are you gone daft, good people? What is the meaning of all this?" scolded Frau Toth from the window. "You may thank your stars I cannot see you in the dark, I tell you," she cried, raising her voice, "you had better move quickly, or I will throw these two flowerpots at your devoted heads."

"We want to hear Peter Toth."

"Peter Toth is not home. Peter Toth is in Multania buying hogs, but if Peter Toth were home he would be in bed, and, moreover, he is too law abiding to deal with all kinds of good for nothings. Leave my house, or I will be out with a spade, and you will remember the candidacy of Peter Toth till your dying days!" She hurriedly slammed the window, but the candidacy of Peter Toth was established. Next day it was the talk of the town, of course, amid much merriment.

The deputy returned on the third day. He smiled knowingly when told what had taken place. He tapped me on the shoulder in a patronizing way and bade me continue the affair and then sent Count Pally the following telegram: "Affairs look dark. The opposition has agreed on the candidacy of the popular Peter Toth." In the evening he received this answer, "How much money shall I send?"

I discovered all this later. Thomas Nagy never betrayed his political moves. He alone dealt, cut and trumped and let no one see his cards.

He then wrote the thoroughly alarmed Pally that the situation could not be regarded lightly. The party owes 15,000 florins since last election. As long as this debt exists nothing can be done. It would be the course of wisdom to pay this 15,000 florins.

What else remained for him to do but by return post to send 20,000 florins—15,000 to settle the old score and 5,000 to begin a new credit?

Suffice it to say that Thomas Nagy desired nothing better. At the party caucus the deputy opened his well filled wallet, thus enabling the nobles to pay the campaign debts which for the past three years had been the cause of much distress. His small eyes twinkled triumphantly, "See how providential it is to have a statesman for a deputy."

This would have ended the comedy had not the count himself become troublesome. It was in vain that the deputy wrote several times, assuring him that the danger had been averted. Still the count would not be pacified. What if Peter Toth were pursuing a still hunt? What if the opposition were organizing secretly and should at the last moment bring about his defeat? "I demand that every voter be taken to the polling place at my expense," he wrote.

How could he know what we knew—that Peter Toth was in Multania buying pigs? And how could we know that Frau Toth knew that her lord never saw Multania and was sitting at his own fireside wrestling with his mortification and chagrin.

The deputy, however, did not lose his customary tact, but carried on a hot campaign, to all appearance as dignified as the count could desire. So it came to pass that Michael Terep spoke the truth when he said that grass did not grow without rain.

I was assigned the task of bringing the voters from the northern districts. There were only 230 voters. This apathy was due to the early rumors that votes would have no value. The deaf clerk was sent into the lower district, in which were but 70 voters, who could comfortably be carried in 20 wagons. The journey was very interesting, and in every village I was received with unbounded enthusiasm. Incidentally, however, I carried two wagon loads of provisions, tobacco and liquors. At one place I was received with an elaborate speech. At another came Michael Terep, wearing a fur lined cloak and surrounded by his neighbors. In his hand he carried a shabby banner and at his side a rusty sword.

"I knew it! I knew it all the time!" he cried, with tears in his eyes. "The Lord is still on high, my countrymen."

Then he offered his services for life or death. "Thanks, thanks, friend Michael. You will help me to hire the wagons."

"Wagons?"

"Yes, to bring the voters to the election tomorrow evening."

Michael opened his eyes in surprise and said peevishly: "You don't mean to gather the voters tomorrow. That is impossible. Why, a voter is only pliable when fattened, and at least four weeks is required for that process, just as for fattening a goose."

"But the election takes place the day after tomorrow."

"Aye, aye," he sighed, rubbing his ear, "and who is really the gracious candidate?"

"Oh, that matters not. There is but one, and hence they will not get the name wrong."

"And does he possess sufficient patriotism?"

"He will compare with any one. Every voter will get his fill of provisions, tobacco and liquors and a fee of 5 florins."

Still this did not seem to be sufficient. "A sparse feast!" he growled, twitching his nose, but finally tied his horse to the provision cart and climbed on top.

We started at the farthest village and gathered the voters, one by one, as we drove.

The cavalcade grew large as we drew nearer our destination. Some of the well to do peasants drove four colts hitched together, while others had their oxen, which were decorated with flowers and foliage. Thus we passed the villages, the people everywhere rushing out amid shouting and cheering. The voters in the carts shouted "Eljen!" (long live), though none of them knew who was to "long live."

Michael was right in saying that it was necessary to train them to know their owner.

The provision carts stopped every 15 minutes. The voters jumped from their seats to refill their canteens. One barrel was emptied before sundown. Then occurred an accident. In the neighborhood of Travnick, opposite the R—— baths, one of the heavy carts toppled over into the brook, the barrel and boxes of tobacco rolled off, the barrel broke, and the whisky mingled with the water.

It was a mere rill, a span wide, running lazily through the meadows, and it certainly never dreamed that it would one day be metamorphosed into whisky.

On noticing the catastrophe the voters stumbled over each other in their haste to get to the brook. They scooped up the mixture in their wide hats and drank it.

"Excellent! Splendid!" cried one, lying on his stomach and drinking the rare fluid.

The maidens also began to be attracted from their spinning wheels. They came bringing their ornamented tumblers, and lifting modestly their skirts they carefully crossed the brook with their snowy white feet.

"Alas, the poor fishes! The whisky will burn their stomachs!" they cried. They dipped up the water, and with coquettish playfulness touched the cups to their lips.

One old woman ran along the creek wringing her hands. "Where are your senses, good people? Come quickly and save what may be saved. Build a dam over here. Don't let the water get away."

The peasants liked this sage advice, and more than 20 ran to dam the brook.

Michael stood gloomily watching the scene, and while the others were trying to repair the cart he seemed to be taking a high moral view of the situation.

Presently he turned away to talk with two slender peasant maidens, who were curious spectators of the picturesque scene. Their feet were incased in natty red boots, and they had large dotted veils thrown over their heads.

"So-ho, my maids!" cried Michael. "Yes, you, my children, come a little nearer and tell me if there is a dramshop near by where we could get much—very much—whisky. I doubt it, as 'tis said the landlord of yonder inn is a mere beggar who buys his alcohol in the city, a pint at a time."

The girls looked at each other in alarm and tried to run away.

"Oh, ho, my dears!" jeered Michael. "People will think you have been pilfering the carts." And running after them he jocosely put his arms about them. One of the girls began to cry, but the other took a firm hold of Michael's red hair and began tugging at it with might and main. Meanwhile I thought I heard her call my name. My curiosity was aroused, and I stepped nearer.

"Michael," I said, "don't plague the girl."

Michael mumbled an oath. "Let go my hair, you shrew!"

But she would not loosen her grip. As she turned her face her veil slipped aside, revealing her flushed cheeks. I felt as if I should faint from surprise and joy. It was Anna, the deputy's daughter, and her sister Marie.

"Miss Anna, Miss Anna, is it really you?" I asked in a low tone.

"It is I. But please save me from this ruffian. Or are you afraid?"

I threw myself upon Michael like an enraged tiger. "Unhand the young ladies, or I will throw you into prison. Don't you see that they are the deputy's daughters?"

The fellow drew back in alarm. "That's impossible! May my hand wither if I ever dreamed who they were! I kiss your hands a thousand times, young ladies!"

"Go to the wagon quickly."

Michael moved away like one who had had a blow.

"What in the world brought you here and in such clothes?" I continued.

"We were walking in the fields, gathering flowers. That is why we are here and dressed in this way. We made these garments last evening. Anna fancied the peasant costumes."

"But why did you go so far?"

"Anna proposed that we go to see the voters."

"How did you know that we would come?"

"Anna knew."

Anna dried her eyes. "I knew nothing," she said, pouting, and she began nervously to bite the hem of her apron.

"I will escort you home and order the carts to go to the baths for more provisions."

Thus it was arranged The carts slowly followed us as I took the girls over the fields and meadows.

We walked on silently side by side. When I uttered some sentence, I received a short, abrupt answer. It seemed as if our tongues were tied.

"I was much surprised, Miss Anna, when I heard you call my name. I thought you did not know me."

"We met once before, if I am not mistaken."

"Yes, yes, once at the herr deputy's, though I had seen you often before."

"Indeed?" said Anna, as if surprised. Then another long period of silence elapsed. Marie was humming a ballad and did not appear to notice us.

"Do you know how well this costume becomes you?" I remarked rather awkwardly.

"Ah!" was all she said, and her eyelids drooped lower.

"Yes, and if I had the courage I would say that you are ravishingly beautiful."

"Would you really?" And she laughed immoderately. "Please don't say it."

"Oh, mercy," called Marie a moment later, "how shall we cross here?"

The brook so flowed over the meadows that we were at its widest part. It was impossible to cross with dry feet, and the plank footway was a long distance up the stream. Anna looked at me confidently, but soon became embarrassed.

"What shall we do?" she said.

"And our pretty red boots!" sighed Marie.

"You would easily catch cold even with boots on," I said. "There is no way but for me to carry you across."

"No, no!" cried Anna, blushing up to her ears. But evidently she was not greatly alarmed at the prospect, because she said playfully, "I wonder if your whisky ran down here."

"Be quick, young ladies! Do not hesitate. There is no other way. If we should go to the bridge, night might overtake us."

Marie was soon ready I carried her safely over. She was heavy, and I sank up to my knees in the treacherous bottom of the brook. But what did I care? With a beating heart I returned for Anna.

"I will not go," she said, raising her hands deprecatingly.

"You will not go?" I repeated. My face must have become very somber.

"No, never." She firmly closed her lips, and her cheeks grew very pale. For a moment I stood like one transfixed. I could not speak. I felt as though I should sink to the ground. My hands fell as if palsied, and my knees trembled. Anna looked at me and then slowly glided toward me like a specter.

"You may carry me," she whispered as she raised her dreamy eyes.

"Anna," I whispered into her ear as I lifted her, "Anna," I continued, trembling like an aspen, "did you carry away my picture?"

Her hands were not free, for I held them both, but she placed her head against my lips to prevent my speaking.

"You know it, you know it!" she murmured, while tears were dropping from her eyes. Oh, I felt a thousand times in that moment that which experienced once is sufficient to make a whole life happy—the tears that ran down her beautiful cheeks, the ecstasy of holding her in my arms, the tantalizing rustling of her skirts hanging at my side. "I love you, Anna, and will love you forever," I whispered. "Do you return my love?"

Marie ran toward us gayly, holding in her hand a captive butterfly. "Answer me quickly, I beg of you," I whispered in Anna's ear. Her eyes fell, and she sighed.

"Try to become somebody, so that I may be allowed to love you." Those words rang in my ears like bells. I heard them everywhere. They sounded like the thumping of millstones. They were whispered by every blade of grass on the whole way. When we arrived at the baths, the carts were already waiting, and I bade the girls adieu.

"Try to become somebody." I to become somebody As if I had not tried enough! But how must a pauper like me struggle before he can raise his eyes to a deputy marshal's daughter. And what could I become? In about four years I could aspire to a petty district notaryship. My head was all on fire, and thoughts crowded each other in the utmost confusion.

"Ha, Michael, come here!"

"What do you wish, kind sir?"

"Count the number of votes in our possession."

"I have already counted them. We own 190 souls. We shall have a poor election."

"But there will also be 80 votes from the lower district, besides about 40 at the county seat. Well—well, we have more—much more than we need."

"But what could I do, my dear herr, since they all wanted to come?"

"What could you do? Why, you could teach them before election to pronounce—my name."

"Ho! ho!" shouted Michael enthusiastically. "Why didn't you tell us before that you were the candidate? I should not have broken the barrel."

"What? Did you break it? Perhaps you also overturned the wagon." Michael proudly blinked both eyes and assented that it was he and no one else.

"And why did you cut such capers?"

"Why?" he asked, as though surprised. "Just to see the lordly liquor flow, just for greater effect."

Toward night we quietly entered the county seat. Everything passed off in perfect order. The men voted according to their instructions. By a majority of 50 I was elected representative.

Well, what more took place you already know from the newspapers. I mean my betrothal to Anna

Meanwhile Count Pally got well and publicly called me a scoundrel in his club. I sent him my seconds, but he refused me satisfaction.

I have now told everything exactly and truthfully, may it please the court, because there is a bullet in question. I will either aim it at Count Pally or at my own head.

The court looked at me, and finally the presiding judge said this was a serious matter and asked me to retire.

Well, kind reader, the rest is soon told. The verdict of the court was favorable. The conclusion is that Anna is my beloved wife, and several youngsters are now playing about our doorstep.—Adapted From the Hungarian For Romance.

On Him.

When General O. O. Howard was in Chattanooga the other day, a beggar with a withered arm, from which the fingers and part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for alms. The general, with a twinkle in his eye, held out his empty sleeve and said, "You are better off than I am, for you have your arm left while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed at the empty sleeve for a moment and then extracted 15 cents from the pocket of his tattered jeans trousers. "Here," he said turning to General Howard, "this is all I've got, but you're welcome to it." There was a general laugh at the expense of the distinguished commander of the department of the east, and he made the man happy by giving him a silver dollar.—Argonaut.

HEIRS TO BIG THINGS

HOW RICH NEW YORKERS TRAIN THEIR SONS FOR TRADE.

Some Make the Boys Work Up From the Bottom—Others Give Them Good Schooling and Take Them In at the Cabin Window When the Time Comes.

The fact is published that a young Cowperthwait of the fourth generation of the family that has been in the furniture business for 67 years in this city has been appointed a clerk in the main office of the firm. The youth has spent a year in the factories of the firm studying and working at the business of making the goods that are dealt in where he is now to be a clerk. It will now remain for him to push himself still further upward as fast as he can. The fact is interesting as bearing upon the subject of what rich men do with their boys. Every one has heard that Mr. James Gordon Bennett's father obliged him to begin at the bottom of the business of making The Herald, in the pressroom, and either to work at or acquaint himself with all the other branches of that business. There is a story that is generally accepted about one of the young members of a great and old manufacturing establishment of this state and New Jersey. It is to the effect that he was ordered to learn the business of his father, and that he did it in an original way. He went to the foreman of each department to which he rose and promised him a vacation of a certain length on condition that he should be able to take the foreman's place during such vacation within a certain length of time. His plan was to hurry along and to spend only six or nine months in a department, which, if by himself and unaided, he might not master in a year.

Of a wealthy and famous French restaurateur down town it is said that he sent his son to France to learn the paternal business. That practice is almost a cast iron custom with successful Europeans who wish to continue their business through generation after generation. They import the custom to this country. The peculiarity of the European method is that the boys are sent to other establishments, away from the one they are to some day own. There are two reasons for this practice. One is that the boy will learn other methods in rival establishments, some of which methods are apt to be better than those practiced at home. Another is that the boy will get no favoritism. His fellow workmen at home might curry favor with him or lighten his labor, or the foreman might take so much off his hands that he would miss a great deal of that which he was expected to learn. Sent away to a better and a bigger establishment, he will not only have his ambition stirred and learn improved ways of working, but he will be treated precisely as if he were dependent on his wages and his ability to earn them.

In the case of the French restaurant keeper he sent his son to a famous Parisian restaurant, where he began literally at the foot of the ladder by washing dishes with the scullery men and maids. He worked on and up till he became a storehouse keeper, carver and then assistant cook, making sauces and gravies, and finally he was pronounced a full fledged chef. From the kitchen he went to the office, and when his term of several years had been served he was sent into the wine districts of France and elsewhere to learn the trades of grape growing, winemaking, bottling and the rest. Now he is at home helping to run his father's restaurant. Sons of rich men such as he are apt to lead peculiar lives—all toil by day and all pleasure in the evenings or whenever they are at leisure. The reporter who writes this has met a millionaire brewer's son from New York in the damp and cold cellars of a big brewery in St. Louis and has seen him in his jean overalls hard at work like a common laborer, and yet at night that young man rolled about in his carriage, headed theater parties, gave dinners and had such a time as he was born for. Being practical and German and hard headed, he got to bed early and woke up well rested each morning in readiness for the next day's work.

One very old publishing house in this city includes men of the third generation, and some are fathers to children of the fourth series. There are said to be more than two dozen heads of families that have sprung from the founders of the house, and many representatives of those families are in the establishment. It is also said that there is some process of selection or election by which some are taken into the firm when their fitness and value are evident. But it is understood that no one achieves this success until he has mastered the complicated business he is to assist in managing. Thus it is possible to have at the head of each department a man with a personal interest in the welfare of the house, as well as one who knows every detail of the work for which he is made responsible. The same is true of other great houses in commerce, shipbuilding and manufactures, for there are now many businesses of from 50 to 100 years old in and near New York.

The Brewers' college in this city has done a great deal to break up the custom of sending young brewery heirs to other breweries to labor as workmen. The new departure leads to a mention of the fact that there are many heads of great businesses in this city today who do not believe in forcing their boys to work like mechanics and laborers in order to succeed to an intelligent control of their enterprises They argue that it is far better to give their boys a thorough college education and then to bring them into the business near the top and trust to their intelligence and self interest to learn the mere management of the work.—New York Sun.

Apple Acids.

The acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles. Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and other like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates by the chemical action of the stomach juices, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

Against Woman Suffrage.

It is an infuriated whist player who protests against woman suffrage on the novel ground that if the fair sex are clothed with political power they will make a law punishing any man who loses his patience when two women partners, with nine trumps between them, compliment each other on their "play."—Boston Transcript.

No. 23 Bond street, a relic of the days when that thoroughfare was ultra fashionable, is among the New York houses reported to be "haunted." It has not been occupied for years There is said also to be some very fine wines and liquors stored in its cellar, and the latter may be the base of the spirit stories

PERSIAN CARPETS.

Treated With More Regard In the East Than In the West.

Mr. Coxon's visit in oriental houses in search of the rugs of old brought home to him one very important fact. The Mussulmans do not treat a carpet as Europeans do—as a mere covering to be trodden on. They consider it a luxurious lounge to rest and sit upon. The Persian never crosses or stands upon his carpet in his shoes, but always uncovers his feet, and it is from this circumstance no doubt that ancient carpets, embodying years of artistic work and skill, remain in such a beautiful condition of preservation after having been used in the harem for a whole series of generations. The women of the harem are largely employed in carpet making, chiefly confining themselves in Persia to the sizes that would come under our definition of a rug. The larger sizes are made by men. Almost all the well known embroideries of Persia are the work of the women of the harem. In the east it is the women who mostly toil, while their lords indulge in the sublime pleasure of doing nothing.

An old Persian test for a good carpet is to drop a piece of redhot charcoal upon it. This leaves a singed brown spot. If the carpet be a good one of the first quality, the hand can then brush off the singed wool without the least trace of the burn being afterward discernible in the carpet.

The worsted of the carpets of Persia is chiefly spun from Kerman, Khorassan or Kurdestan sheep. It is extremely soft and lustrous and is the peculiarity of these particular breeds. The fleeces vary in shade and color to such an extent that it is possible to use them in a carpet design in their natural condition. Besides the sheep, the goat is brought into prominence on account of the soft wool next the skin, which is used in carpet weaving by the Kurds.

The Persians and Indians are celebrated for their dyes. These are extracted by the former entirely from vegetable matter by a process of fermentation. The roots and leaves of certain plants and shrubs are used, and the favorite colorings are indigo, turquoise blue, orange yellow, ruby red, crimson and green.—Boston Budget.

Ceylon's Wonderland.

We were in the absolute wilderness of upland Ceylon, where the virgin beauty and freshness of nature unspoiled by man instills a new sensation into every soul which vibrates to her mysterious voice. The rolling green patenas are cut off sheer and straight from the encircling belts of jungle as though measured off by human hands, a striking feature of these elevated regions, which has never been satisfactorily explained. The mountain ranges which inclose the grassy plains are clothed from base to summit with primeval forests, heavily draped with moss, which forms a green fringe, hanging from every bough.

An appalling loneliness broods over the scene, no song of birds stirs the silence, and the deathlike hush which reigns over the gloomy forest is unbroken even by the rustle of a leaf, for noon is the midnight of the tropics, and the black depths of the haunted jungle are wrapped in spellbound sleep. At nightfall the lithe cheetah glides stealthily through the shadows and crouches for its prey among the crowding trees. The branching antlers of the elk rise above the tangled undergrowth, and the moose deer browses in the shade of the mossy boughs along which the wildcat creeps, while the savage boar roots among the fallen leaves.

When the rising moon illuminates the lonely landscape, herds of wild elephants emerge from the dark jungle and roam over the vast expanse of desolate country which still renders the interior of Ceylon almost an unknown land. The elephant grass, which breaks the uniformity of the undulating plain with rustling sheaves of long green spears, is the forage for which the stragglers of the herd scour the patenas, and many Cingalese superstitions linger round this elevated tableland.

The recent spoor of an elephant marks our track and ceases at a deep pool known to be a favorite drinking place of the wild animals which haunt the jungle. A deaf elephant frequently perambulates the Elk plains. He is supposed to be sacred to Buddha, and therefore invulnerable, no sportsman having hitherto succeeded in piercing his hide, a fact probably due to the age of the animal.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Remarkable Experience.

"No one can ever believe the truth of an incident in my life," said Captain Webb Fallon, an old seafarer who runs a whaleback on Lake Superior. "There are half a dozen men scattered over the world, though, who can vouch for it.

"Just after the war I was second mate of the Franklin Pierce, a Boston boat that was engaged in the sugar trade with Cuba. She was a big three masted schooner and remarkably seaworthy. In the spring of 1867 we were on our way south when a howling storm came along almost before we knew it, just like a simoom, and scrapped off our canvas like sheets of a clothesline. We pitched and rolled the worst I ever saw, and all of a sudden somebody yelled a warning, and the next instant a million tons of water seemed to hit our decks. I was standing near the mainmast and before I could grab anything away I went. A chicken coop went with me as well as everything on deck that wasn't nailed, and when I came to my senses the coop was near me. I struck out for it and got it. I looked around for the Franklin Pierce, but she was nowhere in sight. The storm increased in violence. It seemed as if there was something under the water raising it up and then a second I rode waves on that coop that would have swamped the Great Eastern, I firmly believe.

"I reckon I'd been tossing about for over an hour when a big black mass seemed to come up out of the water in front of me. At the same moment I felt the water fairly jump under me, and I was thrown forward as if out of a catapult. The shock broke my hold on the coop, and away I went buried in water. Then I struck something hard and grabbed a thing that struck my hand and held on like grim death. It was a rope. The water left me, and I opened my eyes, but closed them again as another wave came. I knew I was on a vessel's deck, and I lay there and waited. The storm went down almost as suddenly as it came up. Gentlemen, as I stand here, I found when I could examine my whereabouts that I had been washed back onto the Pierce."—Washington Star.

Rheumatism Bacteria.

There is a new bacteriological discovery which must interest rheumatic humanity. M. Max Schuler is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discoverer has been able to cultivate these bacteria in bouillon, on gelatin or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.—Paris Cosmos.

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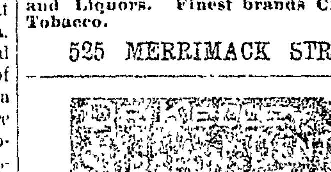

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BEFORE THE COURT.

Romance of an Election In the German County Districts.

It Was a Contest Between the Nobility and the Peasantry Which Was Won by the People and the Hero Found a Charming Wife In the Court's Decision.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

May it please the high court, I was a clerk in the bailiwick. It happened that the elections for the reichsrath were approaching. In our district the election promised to be very quiet, so we thought. The indications were that Count Pally would have no opposition.

"You will not drink this year, good neighbors," was the cry with which the village notaries would alarm the people.

Even the district judge at one time, while driving past the glass works in Malmo, shouted to the proprietor from his buckboard, "Herr Kirner, you will find it more profitable this year to blow preserve glasses only."

All these rumors spread in our mountains like fire—aye, like a veritable burning soot, oppressing the entire neighborhood. "There will be no campaign. And why not?"

All sorts of reasons were offered. Some said the king had transferred the kingdom to his wife, and that excellent lady had a positive distaste for brawls and orgies. Another report had it that the nobility had incurred too many debts at the country inns during the last election and could have no further credit until the old scores were settled. Here was a reason why the poor must go dry. In this latter rumor was at least a little truth. The indifference was such that only a few voters were registered in the election records. "Votes will have no price," the people would say, as though they were discussing the price of oats or any other marketable product. Only the notorious politician, red headed Michael Terep, would insist: "It's utterly impossible, boys. Grass never grows without rain."

Vain talk! The count felt himself on perfectly sound legs, even to the extent of recently going to Vienna to have one amputated, because it had been bitten by a bear while out hunting. It was arranged with the deputy marshal, Thomas Nagy, that the count need not come home. The election certificates would be forwarded by post.

"The whole election won't cost 10 groschen," the people said. "The likes of this the world never saw."

All this was going on when one afternoon the deputy summoned me before him. A person's heart—when the person is only the bailiwick clerk—will beat with fear when he is called before the mighty lord of the district.

"Is the deputy alone?" I asked the porter.

"The young lady is with him."

"Which young lady?"

"The thin one," he replied carelessly, thereby meaning to convey the information that the slender Anna was with her father and not the plumper, lighter haired Marie.

The deputy's official apartments were in the second wing of the district mansion. With heavy heart and mind oppressed I opened the door.

"Servus," saluted the deputy, still conversing with his daughter. She wore a small white straw hat tied with a blue ribbon. On the table lay an album which we minor officials had presented to the deputy on his last birthday. Absentmindedly I took up the book and began turning the leaves. It happened that I had just reached my own picture when the deputy addressed me.

"Yes, I sent for you. Now you may go, dear Anna. I have a small affair to dispose of with this friend."

Anna turned her fair, fresh face toward me and pouted her lips in a willful manner. "No, no," she said, shaking her head. "I would rather wait for you, papa." And she unfastened her gray cloak and laid it over the back of a chair.

"Then we will go to the next room," replied the deputy, opening the door. He was of a peculiar build and had an unusually long head, covered with gray hair, though his eyes still had the sparkle of youth. His eyebrows were drawn, the square lips indicated cunning, and he was spoken of as a man of wide experience and sound judgment, who never spoke the truth.

"I rely on your discretion in the matter which I am about to lay before you," he said tersely and with considerable emphasis.

"What can this mean?" I mentally ejaculated.

He then stated briefly that all he required of me was to have a few gay evenings at the public inn. That was all. An unusual fear took possession of me nevertheless. He continued: "In war money is required, and what we are about to undertake is also a war. Some day perhaps our little scheme will see the light of day, but it will be better if it does not." Then he added, looking at me significantly. "The sinews of war I will furnish myself."

He gave me a piercing look, and then tapping me confidently on the shoulder said: "The fact is, we have no money. We are in debt—regular beggars. Nor is the bailiwick the fat milk cow it once was, and the nobility are growing poorer. It was far different in my youth. Nowadays even the sugar is not so sweet. And, good Lord, what powerful noblemen we were! One evening I was sitting in a lodge in the court theater in Vienna when the door suddenly opened after the second act, and King Ferdinand's chamberlain delivered a message, stating that his majesty, who was sitting opposite, requested me to slightly turn the ring on my finger, as the luster of the setting blinded his majesty's eyes."

"And did your worship comply with the request?"

"Of course I did, my friend," he replied, with a benevolent air. "I am a loyal subject, and in those days I was not a deputy marshal."

In telling these stories he assumed such an air of childish simplicity and innocence that any one could almost believe him. He again returned to his plan. It required no sacrifice. It was a mere trifle. I was to invite my comrades to make lots of noise and have a few people arrested for causing a disturbance. After continuing this for a few nights I was to induce the crowd to cheer for some candidate.

"Candidate? We have one."

"Oh, be not alarmed, my friend. That is not your affair. Now, now, why that strange look?"

"But I do not understand."

"You are not supposed to. This is higher politics. And if you did I would either have you locked up or place you in my position. The district has room for only one statesman."

Just then the door creaked, and Anna put her head in the room. "Come, come, papa!" she cried impatiently.

"I'll be along soon," said the deputy, stirring uneasily.

"I will not wait."

"Just a moment, dear."

"Not one moment!" and she stamped her foot angrily.

"Oh, the angry little minx!" he said. "Just look at her. I'll tell you, my friend. Wait here a moment. I will take her to do some shopping and return soon."

As she retired Anna bowed slightly. A gentle smile was playing about her lips, and I felt as if a sunbeam had entered the room. The blood rushed to my head, but why? It was such a slight recognition. All trembling, I walked to the outer room and sank into a chair. That smile had somehow agitated me. A rare fragrance, a faint breath of perfume from her hair, and the rustle of her garments still remained. I seem to feel how they struggled with the tobacco smoke and the musty atmosphere.

"Here she stood; this way she went!" I felt instinctively where she walked. And as I sat wrapped in my thoughts I began listlessly to turn the leaves of the album. There passed before me even unto weariness all the familiar faces. The second deputy, renowned for his memory; the bailiwick justice; the keeper of archives, with the features of a sheep; the assistant notaries. Oh, heavens, do my eyes deceive me? What has become of my picture? It was here half an hour ago. I saw it; I had my hands on it. With feverish haste I again turned over the leaves, but my picture was gone. There was no doubt about it.

"Anna must have taken the picture. Oh, lovely Anna! Why, no one else has been in the room." My happiness nearly overcame me. I wanted to fly, but knew not whither. On a chair lay an ear trumpet, which the deputy used in speaking with the deaf clerk. I shouted into it: "She loves me! She loves me!" I presume this was the height of folly, for the deputy just then entered and in a surprised tone asked, "Did you call?"

"I—I was only trying the trumpet," I stammered, blushing like a peony.

"Yes, yes," he said. "Time drags heavily. I was helping Anna to do some shopping. Tomorrow I intend to take my family to the baths at R——. Those storekeepers would cheat an angel if he were not on his guard. I will return the day after tomorrow. Till then see to it that everything turns out well. Here are a hundred florins."

"And for whom shall we shout?" I asked uneasily.

"I will leave that to you. Be careful that he is neither too silly nor too wise."

Everything seemed to pass before me as in an impenetrable mist. Finally I regained my composure. "Why, what is asked of me is, after all, not so very difficult," I murmured.

And, in fact, after a successful night's orgy, we had a candidate—the good natured burgher, Herr Peter Toth, who, when in his cups, was fond of discussing politics. I do not know why his name suggested itself at the time. Only twice—three times we shouted it as we paraded the street behind a band.

Immediately the servants and others, who had not yet retired, peered out of different doorways, and the apprentices began crowding out from various courts and alleys, their sharp, squeaky voices blending with those of my wine inspired comrades in yelling, "Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!"

I gave one apprentice two dimes to climb the statue of St. John Nepomuk and place in its hand a large placard bearing the legend, "Christians, vote for your friend, Peter Toth."

There was not the slightest doubt but that this would produce a deep impression on the superstitious voters. In a short time the crowd arrived at Peter Toth's house and began to make considerable noise. Before long a window opened, and a woman's head, incased in a nightcap, was seen.

"What sort of bedlam is this?" she cried in a hoarse voice.

"Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!" shouted the crowd, and the gypsy band began playing the Rakoszy march.

"Are you gone daft, good people? What is the meaning of all this?" scolded Frau Toth from the window. "You may thank your stars I cannot see you in the dark, but I tell you," she cried, raising her voice, "you had better move quickly, or I will throw these two flowerpots at your devoted heads."

"We want to hear Peter Toth."

"Peter Toth is not home. Peter Toth is in Multania buying hogs, but if Peter Toth were home he would be in bed, and, moreover, he is too law abiding to deal with all kinds of good for nothings. Leave my house, or I will be out with a spade, and you will remember the candidacy of Peter Toth till your dying days!" She hurriedly slammed the window, but the candidacy of Peter Toth was established. Next day it was the talk of the town, of course, amid much merriment.

The deputy returned on the third day. He smiled knowingly when told what had taken place. He tapped me on the shoulder in a patronizing way and bade me continue the affair and then sent Count Pally the following telegram: "Affairs look dark. The opposition has agreed on the candidacy of the popular Peter Toth." In the evening he received this answer, "How much money shall I send?"

I discovered all this later. Thomas Nagy never betrayed his political moves. He alone dealt, cut and trumped and let no one see his cards.

He then wrote the thoroughly alarmed Pally that the situation could not be regarded lightly. The party owes 15,000 florins since last election. As long as this debt exists nothing can be done. It would be the course of wisdom to pay this 15,000 florins.

What else remained for him to do but by return post to send 20,000 florins—15,000 to settle the old score and 5,000 to begin a new credit?

Suffice it to say that Thomas Nagy desired nothing better. At the party caucus the deputy opened his well filled wallet, thus enabling the nobles to pay the campaign debts which for the past three years had been the cause of much distress. His small eyes twinkled triumphantly. "See how providential it is to have a statesman for a deputy."

This would have ended the comedy had not the count himself become troublesome. It was in vain that the deputy wrote several times, assuring him that the danger had been averted. Still the count would not be pacified. What if Peter Toth were pursuing a still hunt? What if the opposition were organizing secretly and should at the last moment bring about his defeat? "I demand that every voter be taken to the polling place at any expense," he wrote.

How could he know what we knew—that Peter Toth was in Multania buying pigs? And how could we know that Frau Toth knew that her lord never saw Multania and was sitting at his own fireside wrestling with his mortification and chagrin.

The deputy, however, did not lose his customary tact, but carried on a hot campaign, to all appearances as dignified as the count could desire. So it came to pass that Michael Terep spoke the truth when he said that grass did not grow without rain.

I was assigned the task of bringing the voters from the northern districts. There were only 230 voters. This apathy was due to the early rumors that votes would have no value. The deaf clerk was sent into the lower district, in which were but 70 voters, who could comfortably be carried in 20 wagons. The journey was very interesting, and in every village I was received with unbounded enthusiasm. Incidentally, however, I carried two wagon loads of provisions, tobacco and liquors. At one place I was received with an elaborate speech. At another came Michael Terep, wearing a fur lined cloak and surrounded by his neighbors. In his hand he carried a shabby banner and at his side a rusty sword.

"I knew it! I knew it all the time!" he cried, with tears in his eyes. "The Lord is still on high, my countrymen."

Then he offered his services for life or death. "Thanks, thanks, friend Michael. You will help me to hire the wagons."

"Wagons?"

"Yes, to bring the voters to the election tomorrow evening."

Michael opened his eyes in surprise and said peevishly: "You don't mean to gather the voters tomorrow. That is impossible. Why, a voter is only pliable when fattened, and at least four weeks is required for that process, just as for fattening a goose."

"But the election takes place the day after tomorrow."

"Aye, aye," he sighed, rubbing his ear, "and who is really the gracious candidate?"

"Oh, that matters not. There is but one, and hence they will not get the name wrong."

"And does he possess sufficient patriotism?"

"He will compare with any one. Every voter will get his fill of provisions, tobacco and liquors and a fee of 5 florins."

Still this did not seem to be sufficient. "A sparse feast!" he growled, twitching his nose, but finally tied his horse to the provision cart and climbed on top.

We started at the farthest village and gathered the voters, one by one, as we drove.

The cavalcade grew large as we drew nearer our destination. Some of the well to do peasants drove four colts hitched together, while others had their oxen, which were decorated with flowers and foliage. Thus we passed the villages, the people everywhere rushing out amid shouting and cheering. The voters in the carts shouted "Eljen!" (long live), though none of them knew who was to "long live."

Michael was right in saying that it was necessary to train them to know their owner.

The provision carts stopped every 15 minutes. The voters jumped from their seats to refill their canteens. One barrel was emptied before sundown. Then occurred an accident. In the neighborhood of Travnick, opposite the R—— baths, one of the heavy carts toppled over into the brook, the barrel and boxes of tobacco rolled off, the barrel broke, and the whisky mingled with the water.

It was a mere rill, a span wide, running lazily through the meadows, and it certainly never dreamed that it would one day be metamorphosed into whisky.

On noticing the catastrophe the voters stumbled over each other in their haste to get to the brook. They scooped up the mixture in their wide hats and drank it.

"Excellent! Splendid!" cried one, lying on his stomach and drinking the rare fluid.

The maidens also began to be attracted from their spinning wheels. They came bringing their ornamented tumblers, and lifting modestly their skirts they carefully crossed the brook with their snowy white feet.

"Alas, the poor fishes! The whisky will burn their stomachs!" they cried. They dipped up the water, and with coquettish playfulness touched the cups to their lips.

One old woman ran along the creek wringing her hands. "Where are your senses, good people? Come quickly and save what may be saved. Build a dam over here. Don't let the water get away."

The peasants liked this sage advice, and more than 20 ran to dam the brook.

Michael stood gloomily watching the scene, and while the others were trying to repair the cart he seemed to be taking a high moral view of the situation.

Presently he turned away to talk with two slender peasant maidens, who were curious spectators of the picturesque scene. Their feet were incased in natty red boots, and they had large dotted veils thrown over their heads.

"So-ho, my maids!" cried Michael. "Yes, you, my children, come a little nearer and tell me if there is a dramshop near by where we could get much—very much—whisky. I doubt it, as 'tis said the landlord of yonder inn is a mere beggar who buys his alcohol in the city, a pint at a time."

The girls looked at each other in alarm and tried to run away.

"Oh, ho, my dears!" jeered Michael. "People will think you have been pilfering the carts." And running after them he jocosely put his arms about them. One of the girls began to cry, but the other took a firm hold of Michael's red hair and began tugging at it with might and main. Meanwhile I thought I heard her call my name. My curiosity was aroused, and I stepped nearer.

"Michael," I said, "don't plague the girl."

Michael mumbled an oath. "Let go my hair, you shrew!"

But she would not loosen her grip. As she turned her face her veil slipped aside, revealing her flushed cheeks. I felt as if I should faint from surprise and joy. It was Anna, the deputy's daughter, and her sister Marie.

"Miss Anna, Miss Anna, is it really you?" I asked in a low tone.

"It is I. But please save me from this ruffian. Or are you afraid?"

I threw myself upon Michael like an enraged tiger. "Unhand the young ladies, or I will throw you into prison. Don't you see that they are the deputy's daughters!"

The fellow drew back in alarm. "That's impossible! May my hand wither if I ever dreamed who they were! I kiss your hands a thousand times, young ladies!"

"Go to the wagon quickly."

Michael moved away like one who had had a blow.

"What in the world brought you here and in such clothes?" I continued.

"We were walking in the fields, gathering flowers. That is why we are here and dressed in this way. We made these garments last evening. Anna fancied the peasant costumes."

"But why did you go so far?"

"Anna proposed that we go to see the voters."

"How did you know that we would come?"

"Anna knew."

Anna dried her eyes. "I knew nothing," she said, pouting, and she began nervously to bite the hem of her apron.

"I will escort you home and order the carts to go to the baths for more provisions."

Thus it was arranged. The carts slowly followed us as I took the girls over the fields and meadows.

We walked on silently side by side. When I uttered some sentence, I received a short, abrupt answer. It seemed as if our tongues were tied.

"I was much surprised, Miss Anna, when I heard you call my name. I thought you did not know me."

"We met once before, if I am not mistaken."

"Yes, yes, once at the herr deputy's, though I had seen you often before."

"Indeed?" said Anna, as if surprised. Then another long period of silence elapsed. Marie was humming a ballad and did not appear to notice us.

"Do you know how well this costume becomes you?" I remarked rather awkwardly.

"Ah!" was all she said, and her eyelids drooped lower.

"Yes, and if I had the courage I would say that you are ravishingly beautiful."

"Would you really?" And she laughed immoderately. "Please don't say it."

"Oh, mercy," called Marie a moment later, "how shall we cross here?"

The brook so flowed over the meadows that we were at its widest part. It was impossible to cross with dry feet, and the plank footway was a long distance up the stream. Anna looked at me confidently, but soon became embarrassed.

"What shall we do?" she said.

"And our pretty red boots!" sighed Marie.

"You would easily catch cold even with boots on," I said. "There is no way but for me to carry you across."

"No, no!" cried Anna, blushing up to her ears. But evidently she was not greatly alarmed at the prospect, because she said playfully, "I wonder if your whisky ran down here."

"Be quick, young ladies! Do not hesitate. There is no other way. If we should go to the bridge, night might overtake us."

Marie was soon ready. I carried her safely over. She was heavy, and I sank up to my knees in the treacherous bottom of the brook. But what did I care! With a beating heart I returned for Anna.

"I will not go," she said, raising her hands deprecatingly.

"You will not go?" I repeated. My face must have become very somber.

"No, never." She firmly closed her lips, and her cheeks grew very pale. For a moment I stood like one transfixed. I could not speak. I felt as though I should sink to the ground. My hands fell as if palsied, and my knees trembled. Anna looked at me and then slowly glided toward me like a specter.

"You may carry me," she whispered as she raised her dreamy eyes.

"Anna," I whispered into her ear as I lifted her, "Anna," I continued, trembling like an aspen, "did you carry away my picture?"

Her hands were not free, for I held them both, but she placed her head against my lips to prevent my speaking.

"You know it, you know it!" she murmured, while tears were dropping from her eyes. Oh, I felt a thousand times in that moment that which experienced once is sufficient to make a whole life happy—the tears that ran down her beautiful cheeks, the ecstasy of holding her in my arms, the tantalizing rustling of her skirts hanging at my side. "I love you, Anna, and will love you forever," I whispered. "Do you return my love?"

Marie ran toward us gayly, holding in her hand a captive butterfly. "Answer me quickly, I beg of you," I whispered in Anna's ear. Her eyes fell, and she sighed.

"Try to become somebody, so that I may be allowed to love you." Those words rang in my ears like bells. I heard them everywhere. They sounded like the thumping of millstones. They were whispered by every blade of grass on the whole way. When we arrived at the baths, the carts were already waiting, and I bade the girls adieu.

"Try to become somebody." I to become somebody. As if I had not tried enough! But how must a pauper like me struggle before he can raise his eyes to a deputy marshal's daughter. And what could I become? In about four years I could aspire to a petty district notaryship. My head was all on fire, and thoughts crowded each other in the utmost confusion.

"Ha, Michael, come here!"

"What do you wish, kind sir?"

"Count the number of votes in our possession."

"I have already counted them. We own 190 souls. We shall have a poor election."

"But there will also be 80 votes from the lower district, besides about 40 at the county seat. Well—well, we have more—much more than we need."

"But what could I do, my dear herr, since they all wanted to come?"

"What could you do? Why, you could teach them before election to pronounce—my name."

"Ho! ho!" shouted Michael enthusiastically. "Why didn't you tell us before that you were the candidate? I should not have broken the barrel."

"What? Did you break it? Perhaps you also overturned the wagon." Michael proudly blinked both eyes and assented that it was he and no one else.

"And why did you cut such capers?"

"Why?" he asked, as though surprised. "Just to see the lordly liquor flow, just for greater effect."

Toward night we quietly entered the county seat. Everything passed off in perfect order. The men voted according to their instructions. By a majority of 50 I was elected representative.

Well, what more took place you already know from the newspapers. I mean my betrothal to Anna.

Meanwhile Count Pally got well and publicly called me a scoundrel in his club. I sent him my seconds, but he refused me satisfaction.

I have now told everything exactly and truthfully, may it please the court, because there is a bullet in question. I will either aim it at Count Pally or at my own head.

The court looked at me, and finally the presiding judge said this was a serious matter and asked me to retire.

Well, kind reader, the rest is soon told. The verdict of the court was favorable. The conclusion is that Anna is my beloved wife, and several youngsters are now playing about our doorstep.—Adapted From the Hungarian For Romance.

On Him.

When General O. O. Howard was in Chattanooga the other day, a beggar with a withered arm, from which the fingers and part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for alms. The general, with a twinkle in his eye, held out his empty sleeve and said, "You are better off than I am, for you have your arm left while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed at the empty sleeve for a moment and then extracted 15 cents from the pocket of his tattered jeans trousers. "Here," he said, turning to General Howard, "this is all I've got, but you're welcome to it." There was a general laugh at the expense of the distinguished commander of the department of the east, and he made the man happy by giving him a silver dollar.—Argonaut.

HEIRS TO BIG THINGS

HOW RICH NEW YORKERS TRAIN THEIR SONS FOR TRADE.

Some Make the Boys Work Up From the Bottom—Others Give Them Good Schooling and Take Them In at the Cabin Window When the Time Comes.

The fact is published that a young Cowperthwait of the fourth generation of the family that has been in the furniture business for 87 years in this city has been appointed a clerk in the main office of the firm. The youth has spent a year in the factories of the firm studying and working at the business of making the goods that are dealt in where he is now to be a clerk. It will now remain for him to push himself still further upward as fast as he can. The fact is interesting as bearing upon the subject of what rich men do with their boys. Every one has heard that Mr. James Gordon Bennett's father obliged him to begin at the bottom of the business of making The Herald, in the pressroom, and either to work at or acquaint himself with all the other branches of that business. There is a story that is generally accepted about one of the young members of a great and old manufacturing establishment of this state and New Jersey. It is to the effect that he was ordered to learn the business of his father, and that he did it in an original way. He went to the foreman of each department to which he rose and promised him a vacation of a certain length on condition that he should be able to take the foreman's place during such vacation within a certain length of time. His plan was to hurry along and to spend only six or nine months in a department, which, if by himself and unaided, he might not master in a year.

Of a wealthy and famous French restaurateur down town it is said that he sent his son to France to learn the paternal business. That practice is almost a cast iron custom with successful Europeans who wish to continue their business through generation after generation. They import the custom to this country. The peculiarity of the European method is that the boys are sent to other establishments, away from the one they are to some day own. There are two reasons for this practice. One is that the boy will learn other methods in rival establishments, some of which methods are apt to be better than those practiced at home. Another is that the boy will get no favoritism. His fellow workmen at home might curry favor with him or lighten his labor, or the foreman might take so much off his hands that he would miss a great deal of that which he was expected to learn. Sent away to a better and a bigger establishment, he will not only have his ambition stirred and learn improved ways of working, but he will be treated precisely as if he were dependent on his wages and his ability to earn them.

In the case of the French restaurant keeper he sent his son to a famous Parisian restaurant, where he began literally at the foot of the ladder by washing dishes with the scullery men and maids. He worked on and up till he became a storehouse keeper, carver and then assistant cook, making sauces and gravies, and finally he was pronounced a full fledged chef. From the kitchen he went to the office, and when his term of several years had been served he was sent into the wine districts of France and elsewhere to learn the trades of grape growing, winemaking, bottling and the rest. Now he is at home helping to run his father's restaurant. Sons of rich men such as he are apt to lead peculiar lives—all toil by day and all pleasure in the evenings or whenever they are at leisure. The reporter who writes this has met a millionaire brewer's son from New York in the damp and cold cellars of a big brewery in St. Louis and has seen him in his jean overalls hard at work like a common laborer, and yet at night that young man rolled about in his carriage, headed theater parties, gave dinners and had such a time as he was born for. Being practical and German and hard headed, he got to bed early and woke up well rested each morning in readiness for the next day's work.

One very old publishing house in this city includes men of the third generation, and some are fathers to children of the fourth series. There are said to be more than two dozen heads of families that have sprung from the founders of the house, and many representatives of those families are in the establishment. It is also said that there is some process of selection or election by which some are taken into the firm when their fitness and value are evident. But it is understood that no one achieves this success until he has mastered the complicated business he is to assist in managing. Thus it is possible to have at the head of each department a man with a personal interest in the welfare of the house, as well as one who knows every detail of the work for which he is made responsible. The same is true of other great houses in commerce, shipbuilding and manufactures, for there are now many businesses of from 50 to 100 years old in and near New York.

The Brewers' college in this city has done a great deal to break up the custom of sending young brewery heirs to other breweries to labor as workmen. The new departure leads to a mention of the fact that there are many heads of great businesses in this city today who do not believe in forcing their boys to work like mechanics and laborers in order to succeed to an intelligent control of their enterprises. They argue that it is far better to give their boys a thorough college education and then to bring them into the business near the top and trust to their intelligence and self interest to learn the mere management of the work.—New York Sun.

Apple Acids.

The acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles. Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and other like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates by the chemical action of the stomach juices, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

Against Woman Suffrage.

It is an infuriated whist player who protests against woman suffrage on the novel ground that if the fair sex are clothed with political power they will make a law punishing any man who loses his patience when two women partners, with nine trumps between them, compliment each other on their "play."—Boston Transcript.

No. 23 Bond street, a relic of the days when that thoroughfare was ultra fashionable, is among the New York houses reported to be "haunted." It has not been occupied for years. There is said also to be some very fine wines and liquors stored in its cellar, and the latter may be the basis of the spirit stories.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

Treated With More Regard In the East Than In the West.

Mr. Coxon's visit to oriental houses in search of the rugs of old brought home to him one very important fact. The Mussulmans do not treat a carpet as Europeans do—as a mere covering to be trodden on. They consider it a luxurious lounge to rest and sit upon. The Persian never crosses or stands upon his carpet in his shoes, but always uncovers his feet, and it is from this circumstance no doubt that ancient carpets, embodying years of artistic work and skill, remain in such a beautiful condition of preservation after having been used in the harem for a whole series of generations. The women of the harem are largely employed in carpet making, chiefly confining themselves in Persia to the sizes that would come under our definition of a rug. The larger sizes are made by men. Almost all the well known embroideries of Persia are the work of the women of the harem. In the east it is the women who mostly toil, while their lords indulge in the sublime pleasure of doing nothing.

An old Persian test for a good carpet is to drop a piece of redhot charcoal upon it. This leaves a singed brown spot. If the carpet be a good one of the first quality, the hand can then brush off the singed wool without the least trace of the burn being afterward discernible in the carpet.

The worsted of the carpets of Persia is chiefly spun from Kerman, Khorassan or Kurdestan sheep. It is extremely soft and lustrous and is the peculiarity of these particular breeds. The fleeces vary in shade and color to such an extent that it is possible to use them in a carpet design in their natural condition. Besides the sheep, the goat is brought into prominence on account of the soft wool next the skin, which is used in carpet weaving by the Kurds.

The Persians and Indians are celebrated for their dyes. These are extracted by the former entirely from vegetable matter by a process of fermentation. The roots and leaves of certain plants and shrubs are used, and the favorite colorings are indigo, turquoise blue, orange yellow, ruby red, crimson and green.—Boston Budget.

Ceylon's Wonderland.

We were in the absolute wilderness of upland Ceylon, where the virgin beauty and freshness of nature unspoiled by man instills a new sensation into every soul which vibrates to her mysterious voice. The rolling green patenas are cut off sheer and straight from the encircling belts of jungle as though measured off by human hands, a striking feature of these elevated regions, which has never been satisfactorily explained. The mountain ranges which inclose the grassy plains are clothed from base to summit with primeval forests, heavily draped with moss, which forms a green fringe, hanging from every bough.

An appalling loneliness broods over the scene, no song of birds stirs the silence, and the deathlike hush which reigns over the gloomy forest is unbroken even by the rustle of a leaf, for noon is the midnight of the tropics, and the black depths of the haunted jungle are wrapped in spellbound sleep. At nightfall the lithe cheetah glides stealthily through the shadows and crouches for its prey among the crowding trees. The branching antlers of the elk rise above the tangled undergrowth, and the moose deer browses in the shade of the mossy boughs along which the wildcat creeps, while the savage boar roots among the fallen leaves.

When the rising moon illuminates the lonely landscape, herds of wild elephants emerge from the dark jungle and roam over the vast expanse of desolate country which still renders the interior of Ceylon almost an unknown land. The elephant grass, which breaks the uniformity of the undulating plain with rustling sheaves of long green spears, is the forage for which the stragglers of the herd scour the patenas, and many Cingalese superstitions linger round this elevated tableland.

The recent spoor of an elephant marks our track and ceases at a deep pool known to be a favorite drinking place of the wild animals which haunt the jungle. A deaf elephant frequently perambulates the Elk plains. He is supposed to be sacred to Buddha, and therefore invulnerable, no sportsman having hitherto succeeded in piercing his hide, a fact probably due to the age of the animal.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Remarkable Experience.

"No one can ever believe the truth of an incident in my life," said Captain Webb Fallon, an old seafarer who runs a whaleback on Lake Superior. "There are half a dozen men scattered over the world, though, who can vouch for it.

"Just after the war I was second mate of the Franklin Pierce, a Boston boat that was engaged in the sugar trade with Cuba. She was a big three masted schooner and remarkably seaworthy. In the spring of 1867 we were on our way south when a howling storm came along almost before we knew it, just like a simoom, and stripped off our canvas like skirts off a clothesline. We pitched and rolled the worst I ever saw, and all of a sudden somebody yelled a warning, and the next instant a million tons of water seemed to hit our decks. I was standing near the mainmast, and before I could grab anything away I went. A chicken coop went with me as well as everything else on deck that wasn't nailed, and when I came to my senses the coop was near me. I struck out for it and got it. I looked around for the Franklin Pierce, but she was nowhere in sight. The storm increased in violence. It seemed as if there was something under the water raising it up all the time, and I rode waves on that coop that would have swamped the Great Eastern, I firmly believe.

"I reckon I'd been tossing about for over an hour when a big black mass seemed to come up out of the water in front of me. At the same moment I felt the water fairly jump under me, and I was thrown forward as if out of a catapult. The shock broke my hold on the coop, and away I went buried in water. Then I struck something hard and grabbed a thing that struck my hand and held on like grim death. It was a rope. The water left me, and I opened my eyes, but closed them again as another wave came. I knew I was on a vessel's deck, and I lay there and waited. The storm went down almost as suddenly as it came up. Gentlemen, as I stand here, I found when I could examine my whereabouts that I had been washed back onto the Pierce."—Washington Star.

Rheumatism Bacteria.

There is a new bacteriological discovery which must interest rheumatic humanity. M. Max Schuler is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discoverer has been able to cultivate these bacteria in bouillon, on gelatin or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.—Paris Cosmos.

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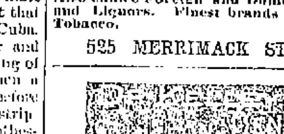

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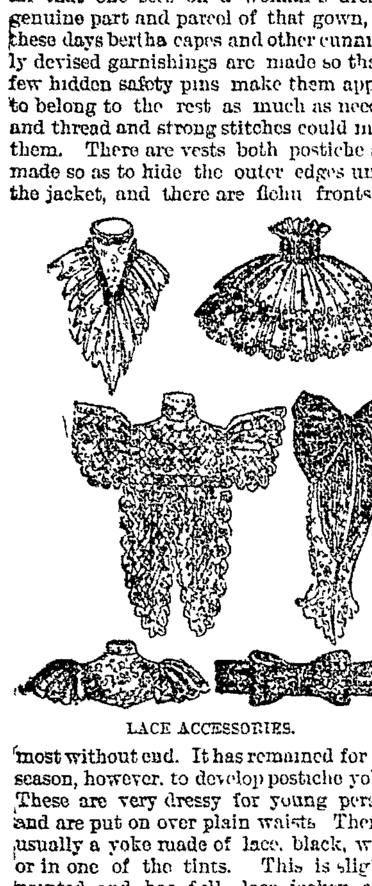
Lace Is Worn on Nearly Everything This Season—Cheviot Is Still a Prime Favorite—Some New and Seasonable Home Toilets Described.

HOME JACKET AND BLOUSE COSTUME.

The figure on the right shows a Russian blouse toilette of black silk and dotted net. The net skirt is in three sections. The waist is a French pinafore style, with net yoke. The three parts of the skirt are set on like flounces over a taffeta skirt. The figure at the left shows a new tea jacket with bolero effect, wrought by lace over maize satin. The jacket is heliotrope crepon, with lilac crepe de chine full vest and royal purple velvet ribbon trimming and royal velvet collar and revers.

If all that glitters is not gold, neither is all that one sees on a woman's dress a genuine part and parcel of that gown, for these days bertha capes and other cunningly devised garnishings are made so that a few hidden safety pins make them appear to belong to the rest as much as needles and thread and strong stitches could make them. There are vests both postiche and made so as to hide the outer edges under the jacket, and there are fichu fronts al-



LACE ACCESSORIES.

most without end. It has remained for this season, however, to develop postiche yokes. These are very dressy for young persons and are put on over plain waists. There is usually a yoke made of lace, black, white or in one of the tints. This is slightly pointed and has full lace jockey caps. Many slightly different styles of this fancy in yokes are seen, and it takes but a moment to change one from one dress to another. Where a very swell effect is desired a couple of upright little bows perch pertly on the shoulders. There is another fancy for postiche yokes, which can be worn by quite old ladies as well as young ones. This is made with a square yoke cut out of a rather wide lace. This in turn is bordered with insertion and has a choker collar. On the shoulders there are full caps square on the ends, and in front there are two tabs formed of two widths of the lace held in full at the top and tapering to a rounded point at the bottom. There is none in the back. I saw one made in this style, with two bows, with ends half a yard long set on the points, and another one where the tabs join at the yoke. The quick fancy of the wearer can add to the dressy and festive appearance of such an accessory by putting bows here and there or perhaps a bit of a bouquet of natural flowers. I may say that violets only are worn in bunches. Any other flower should be single and set in its own foliage.

Another fancy in these postiche articles of vanity and luxury is the pointed double fichu. There was an odd and yet a very pretty one in one place where the lace was cut to deep points front and back, so that the frill of lace upon it reached the waist. This had a collar bordered with a narrow line of black ostrich tips, and another one outlined the point. It was unusually becoming, and, as it was intended to do, helped to make a shabby gown look fresh and new. That and vanity form the reason of the existence of fichus in general. Another girlish fancy was a deep double frill of lace, in all about 12 inches deep. There was a high choker of rich blue velvet studded with pearl beads headed with a ruffle of lace. This style is for young folks from 12 to 16. It would look affected on older persons.

A postiche vest front of dark blue faille and gold passementerie made an elegant addition to a black dress. The upper part was slightly gathered, just enough to give it the proper fullness over the bust. At the top the gathers were held in by a band of silk, firm enough to afford a hold for the enormous butterfly bow of the same which was set at the neck. The passementerie was sewed on a stiff foundation and conformed to the figure gracefully. I have been thus explicit because many clever ladies like to make these dainty and charming little accessories themselves. They are expensive when one goes to buy them.

There was a pretty collar also that is [illegible] of imitation. It had a stiff foundation [illegible] which was draped in three folds a piece of moire peau de soie. In the front was a bow of the same, quite double the size of another one that was set in front of it. The color of the original was a sort of frosty blue, but almost any color would be pretty, if becoming to the fair wearer.

Lace is dainty and dressy on everything, and there will be such quantities of it used this season that the hearts of the manufac-

NEW LIGHTWEIGHT CHEVIOTS

turers will be made glad. It is put upon everything, and where it is not to be sewed permanently it will be added postiche. I have seen during the past week no less than two black cloth dresses with white lace sewed on flat and white lace insertion as trimming. One would think that such an arrangement would be anything but suitable or even possible, but it was not only novel, but really beautiful. A pattern had been chosen in each instance that gave the effect of a shaded embroidery, the mesh being fine and the pattern rather heavy. It is common to see a woolen gown with lace bertha or other ornamentation. I remember one where the material was a mastic and green striped cheviot. The corsage was of cerise satin, with puffed uppers and cheviot lowers to the sleeves. The basque was sprung and of the cheviot. There was a bertha of cheviot, and over this were caps of lace, and the whole V shaped front was covered with lace. The collar was of the cheviot. Such a combination would not have been thought possible a year ago.

Cheviot is always such a very ladylike material that it is no wonder that year after year, summer and winter, we see it take its place among the prime favorites. The new lightweights for spring and summer are marvels of lightness and refinement. One of the most stylish of these gowns was a walking suit of havana brown, flecked with soft little tufts of silky seal brown. The skirt was a five gored one entirely devoid of trimming, but exquisitely made. The coat was a modification of the new General Berthier. The fronts were cutaway over a white corduroy vest, cut in two sharp points. The deep cape collar was of mordore velvet. The sleeves were ample gigots, and the large buttons were mold, covered with mordore velvet. The ensemble of this costume was admirable and worthy of imitation, though its severity would call for a wearer of more than ordinary beauty of face and figure.

The straight and closely fitting vest is often seen, but not so generally as the full soft effects obtained from crepe gathered or laid in delicate bias folds, something after the fashion of those worn by the Japanese women. There are many ways of arranging these dainty fronts. Perhaps the prettiest style is one which I shall now describe. The gown in question was of the new striped goods which has so many names that I shall not give one, but say it looks like striped bedford cord, the stripes being gray over mauve. This dress had the front side gores left open nearly to the hips, and in the opening were four flounces of the same material. All the rest of the skirt was plain. The short waist was double breasted, lapping on the right side and having revers of mauve bengaline. The upper part of the waist was cut away, forming points front and back and this was filled in with crepe de chine laid in soft plaits. The collar was also draped with crape. The sleeves were large and long and were gigot style. The skirt opened on the right side and was sewed to the waist all around. This manner of making a gown has been found so pretty that it has been developed in several of the lighter goods, most effectively in the ribbed Scotch ginghams, whose pattern follows this quite closely. When the design is reproduced in cotton goods, naturally the revers must be of some washable kind, and chambray is most valuable, being in fast colors. Where chambray to match is not to be found white lace or embroidery should be substituted.

The popular Eton jacket furnishes another good excuse for a soft vest, if excuse is needed. A very neat dress in that style was made of French gray armure. The skirt was the usual five gored style and had two rows of gray silk gimp around it 10 and 15 inches from the bottom. The Eton jacket was of myrtle green velvet, with a rolling collar above pointed revers of gray armure. There was a wide belt of velvet. The vest was of white crepe de chine and had a plain collar held by a large

ELEGANT HOME TOILETS.

fancy pearl button. There were gray silk cords across the chest to hold the jacket. The sleeves were good sized gigots, and altogether this was a model of elegance and taste. Unlike the other, it would not be a suitable design to follow in cotton goods, nor indeed in anything not quite firm. Cloths or the best cheviots and serges only would answer in wools.

The large shops now teem with flowers, hats and bonnets and with made up costumes of all kinds. Among the useful things I notice hundreds of cotton house gowns, some of them plain and like wrappers and others quite elaborate. Side by side in one window are three tea gowns. They arrest the eye two blocks away. One is a startling crimson, redder than magenta and yet with that same soul torturing tint. The other is yellow, gamboge yellow, and that is the very yellowest yellow there is. By the side of this is a dress of deep purple, with five flounces, or rather ruffles, set five or six inches apart all the way up the skirt. These ruffles are printed—they are all lawn—with flowers of several shades of purple—in fact, all the shades. The first was made princess shape on the sides, with loose fronts and watteau back. Around the neck and on the shoulders there were ruffles of silk lace of the same violent hue. The second had an accordion plaited skirt, with three rows of white insertion plaited on, and the waist was a Russian blouse. The other one was altogether a princess shape, with all these flounces reaching clear round the skirt. On each shoulder there was a bunch of purple ribbons of different shades, the ends floating down the back and front nearly to the bottom. The ribbons were an inch and a half wide.

I rather took these gowns in the light of a flaring advertisement, but as I stood listening to the chatter of the "females" who are striving so hard to have the "males" eliminated from the constitution I discovered that they all took the matter in good earnest and were admiring these dresses. It seems queer that in view of all the elegant and artistic designs and fabrics and soft neutral tints in the garments of this season there should still remain enough of the original barbarism in our women to cause them to admire these nightmares in daylight.

There is a new design in challie which is an exact reproduction of the cheney silks, and that is the mysterious shadowy outline of perfect flowers thrown on the surface. There are rosebuds and leaves and iris patterns that are so exquisitely beautiful that the heart of the impecunious woman aches most miserably, not because she can not wear such a gown, but because her soul longs for the perfection of the fabric. Let us hope that in the world to come we who love beauty for its own sake may have all we want. It would be but just.

MATE LEROY.

A Tennyson Beacon.

The late Lord Tennyson's neighbors in the isle of Wight are about to erect to his memory on the highest cliff near Freshwater an immense cross, which will serve as a beacon for ships at sea.

An Old Venetian Lace.

Among the curiosities of early Venetian lacemaking preserved to the present time is a fifteenth century pillowcase or cover made to lay over the pillow on which infants were carried to baptism. The cover is composed of plain squares of hand woven linen alternating with the squares of lace. On the latter are embroidered in lace stitches figures representing the virtues and vices. There are justice with scales and sword, charity, conjugal affection and a dreadful needle picture of a man and woman named "Violence" pulling each other's hair. A sampler entirely of wonderful lace stitches that was made by Venetian women near the close of the middle ages is to be seen in the Pennsylvania Museum of Industrial Arts. These samplers, the Countess di Brazza, who is much interested in Italian lacemaking, tells us, "were the copybooks of the time, when all noble Venetian dames in palace and convent were engaged in a rivalry over new stitches and original or more beautiful patterns than had yet been produced." In 1870, when the art of making Venetian point was revived, it had been forgotten by all save a woman of 85 winters, who mended the beautiful altar laces in a church of a Venetian suburb.—New York Post.

A Slight Error.

A certain member of parliament, as proud and fond as a man should be of his beautiful young wife, was just about rising to speak in a debate when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, left the house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charing Cross and took the train to Dover. Next day he returned home, rushed into his wife's room, and finding her there upbraided the astonished lady in no measured terms. She protested her ignorance of having done anything to offend him.

"Then what did you mean by your telegram?" he asked. "Mean? What I said of course. What are you talking about?"

"Read it for yourself," said he. She read: "I flee with Mr. X. to Dover straight. Pray for me." For the moment words would not come, then, after a merry fit of laughter, the suspected wife quietly remarked: "Oh, those dreadful telegraph people! No wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I telegraphed simply: 'I tea with Mrs. X. in Dover street. Stay for me.'"—Tit-Bits.

Envious.

"Well, I declare," said young Mr. Dolley as he sat in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 p. m., "my foot has gone to sleep."

"Happy foot!" exclaimed Miss Munn in envious tones.—F. B. Q. Monthly.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FANS OF JAPAN AND HOW THEY ARE MADE

The Glass Cutting Art—Something of Luck in Odd Numbers—An Author's Advice to Young Writers

The Japanese uchiwa, or flat fan, at home and in history is a much more interesting object than the modern specimen of its kind in an English room. The Spectator says that one of its most curious varieties is the iron war fan, invented in the eleventh century for the use of military commanders, either for direction and signaling or as a shield for defense. These flat fans were made of leather and iron, one side being varnished with red lacquer, with the emblem of Buddha and some other native device.

The water fans are made of bamboo and thinly lacquered, so that they may be dipped in water to secure extra coolness while fanning. Another kind of uchiwa is the revolving flat fan, which whirls round its stick and can be rolled up. Another strong flat paper fan is used as bellows to blow the charcoal fire in the kitchen.

Among the folding fans or ogi, the hi wood fans are the most beautiful. They are painted with flowers and tied with white silk. Anciently they were hung with artificial flowers made of silk. These were the court fans, and different flowers were appropriated by different great families, so that a fan answered the purpose of armorial bearings. Folding fans also served the purpose of ensigns in war, and an enormous fan, mita ogi (giant fan), was carried in processions in honor of the sun goddess.

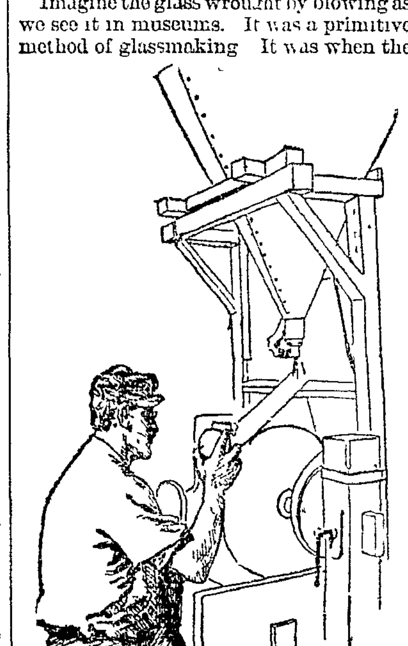
Children and dolls have fans of their own, as exquisite as they are tiny. Dancers and jugglers carry peculiar fans. There is a tea fan, rikin, used at the ancient tea ceremony, a solemn feast among the Japanese. This is not for the undignified purpose of fanning, but for handing little cakes. The ogi fan is vulgarized nowadays by being covered with European advertisements, and till newspapers found their way into Japan it was the only gazette. It was also used as a medium for caricatures, chiefly of western manners.

The Glass Cutting Art.

Glass cutting may be designated as an art, and a recent art too. According to an industrial journal it was probably not practiced even by the Venetians, who must have credit for great expertness in glassmaking, but in glassmaking only.

He must have been a first class mechanic who attempted to cut glass, and his early experience must have been with the foot or by hand labor, for it preceded steam power. Again, his adopting the stone wheel was an invention, be it for the flat lapidary cutting or the cutting on the face of the stone, and then his polishing, either by the pewter or the wood, was an invention, too, and an invention of much forethought and ingenuity.

Imagine the glass wrought by blowing as we see it in museums. It was a primitive method of glassmaking. It was when the



GLASS CUTTER AT WORK.

glass cutter came to the rescue that glass was made beautiful, and this was perfected when grand lead metal replaced the lime body which is the characteristic of all the early glass, even including the Venetians.

How short a time it is that glass cutting has been practiced, and whether it be done by the Prague artist or by the English is a matter for the historian, but it is an invention certainly of the last two and probably not much more than three centuries and the early glass cutting was most primitive. Indeed it scarcely until 150 years ago could be called an art at all, and of this modern art one may gain some idea from the illustration of a glass cutter at work found in The Jewelers' Circular.

Wiser Than the Groundhog.

Those who talk of the prescience of the bluebird and robin and groundhog in the matter of spring predictions know not whereof they speak, says a writer in the New York Herald. In the language of the turf, the groundhog is not "one-two-three" in the race for spring wisdom with the owl. On the first bright day in spring you may hear the dislocated staccato notes of some redbreast actively gathering twigs for a prospective honeymoon. If at the same time you fail to hear the lovemaking night whoop of the owl, you may make up your mind that the robin's nest will be full of snow in a few days. On some occasions the wise old owl will rent the top flat in some hollow tree as early as the middle of February, with the snow lying a foot deep over everything. When this occurs, you may rest assured that spring weather will set in early, and that by the time the trees are green the abstruse problem of owl multiplication will have been well under way.

Luck In Odd Numbers.

"There's luck in odd numbers," is a saying as old as the hills. As ancient a writer as Virgil says the gods themselves esteemed the numbers odd, or in the eighth eclogue he wrote:

Around his waxen image first I wind
Three woolen fillets of three colors joined.
Thrice round [illegible] devoted head,
Which round the sacred altar thrice is led.
Unequal numbers please the gods.

The Chinese have similar ideas. With them heaven is odd and earth even, and the numbers 1 3 5 7 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earth earthy.

An Author's Advice to Writers.

"A man who writes much ought to use holders of two or three sizes. The reason is that when one has been writing with a pen an hour or two the muscles of the hand become set to one position, and thus are cramped. A holder an eighth of an inch larger or smaller puts the muscles in a new position, and so relieves the strain."

Very Punctual.

Jimson—Is Mr. Noodles in?

Boy—Not yet, but I expect him every minute.

"It's 10 o'clock, isn't it?"

"Most. The clock will strike in half a minute, if not sooner. There she goes!"

"All right. I promised to be here at 10 o'clock and pay him some money. Tell him I called, and he wasn't in." (Rushes off).—New York Weekly.

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AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

Our Store Will Be Opened on Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings during the Months of May and June

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SPECIALS IN JACKETS.

$3.50 Ladies' black and brown Broadcloth Jackets, latest cut.

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$5.50 Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Skirt Jackets.

$6.50 Ladies' black fancy Chevron Jackets, Moire facing, worth $10.

$7.50 Ladies' black and brown Kersey Skirt Jackets.

$8.00 Ladies' Covert Jackets, made by journeymen tailors, worth $10.

$10.00 Ladies' Jackets of all kinds of materials, made in all the newest styles

$11 to $25 Ladies' Jackets in the finest materials.

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PATENT, WOVEN, FLEXIBLE BELTS,

In Gilt, Oxidize, and Silver, which cost to import $15 and $18 a dozen, and are retailed at $1.50 and $1.75 in every city in the land. We bought this vast stock at about 12½c on a dollar, and today place the whole purchase on our counters at

29 and 39c. Each.

See them and then consider what a cheap leather belt costs, while one of these will outlast one dozen leather belts. Only 29c. and 39c. for belts worth $1.50 and $1.75.

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WHITE DRESSES

FOR GIRLS AND MISSES FROM 4 TO 14 YEARS OF AGE.

THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

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Ever shown in this or any other market.

Fine, White Confirmation Dresses Cheap

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.20 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m., 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays), SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.20, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.23, *9.35, *9.53, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 1.53, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.25, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.18, *9.20 a. m., §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.15, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *§5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.50, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m., 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m., 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m., 12.57, 3.43, 6.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00, 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m., 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m., 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m., 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m., †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47, 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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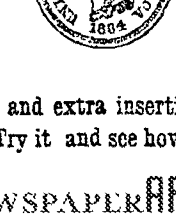

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

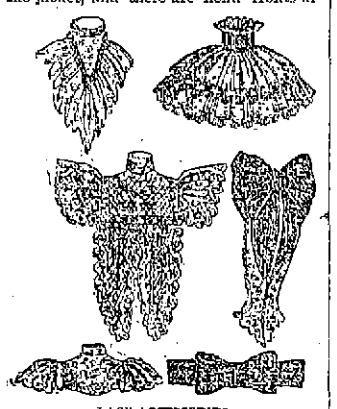
Tibbets of Vanity That Enchance the Feminine Toilet.

Lace Is Worn on Nearly Everything This Season —Cheviot Is Still a Prime Favorite—Some New and Seasonable Home Toilets Described.

HOME JACKET AND BLOUSE COSTUME.

The figure on the right shows a Russian blouse toilette of black silk and dotted net. The net skirt is in three sections. The waist is a French pinafore style, with net yoke. The three parts of the skirt are set on like flounces over a taffeta skirt. The figure at the left shows a new tea jacket with bolero effect, wrought by lace over maize satin. The jacket is heliotrope crepon, with lilac crepe de chine full vest and royal-purple velvet ribbon trimming and royal velvet collar and revers.

If all that glitters is not gold, neither is all that one sees on a woman's dress a genuine part and parcel of that gown, for these days bertha capes and other cunningly devised garnishings are made so that a few hidden safety pins make them appear to belong to the rest as much as needles and thread and strong stitches could make them. There are vests both postiche and made so as to hide the outer edges under the jacket, and there are fichu fronts almost without end. It has remained for this season, however, to develop postiche yokes. These are very dressy for young persons and are put on over plain waists. There is usually a yoke made of lace, black, white or in one of the tints. This is slightly pointed and has full lace jockey caps. Many slightly different styles of this fancy in yokes are seen, and it takes but a moment to change one from one dress to another. Where a very swell effect is desired a couple of upright little bows perch partly on the shoulders. There is another fancy for postiche yokes, which can be worn by quite old ladies as well as young ones. This is made with a square yoke cut out of a rather wide lace. This in turn is bordered with insertion and has a choker collar. On the shoulders there are full caps square on the ends, and in front there are two tabs formed of two widths of the lace held in full at the top and tapering to a rounded point at the bottom. There is none in the back. I saw one made in this style, with two bows, with ends half a yard long set on the points, and another one where the tabs join at the yoke. The quick fancy of the wearer can add to the dressy and festive appearance of such an accessory by putting bows here and there or perhaps a bit of a bouquet of natural flowers. I may say that violets only are worn in bunches. Any other flower should be single and set in its own foliage.



LACE ACCESSORIES.

Another fancy in these postiche articles of vanity and luxury is the pointed double fichu. There was an odd and yet a very pretty one in one place where the lace was cut to deep points, front and back, so that the frill of lace upon it reached the waist. This had a collar bordered with a narrow line of black ostrich tips, and another one outlined the point. It was unusually becoming, and, as it was intended to do, helped to make a shabby gown look fresh and new. That and variety form the reason of the existence of fichus in general. Another girlish fancy was a deep double frill of lace, in all about 12 inches deep. There was a high choker of rich blue velvet studded with pearl beads, headed with a ruffle of lace. This style is for young miss from 12 to 16. It would look affected on older persons.

A postiche vest front of dark blue faille and gold passementerie made an elegant addition to a black dress. The upper part was slightly gathered, just enough to give it the proper fullness over the bust. At the top the gathers were held in by a band of silk, firm enough to afford a hold for the enormous butterfly bow of the same which was set at the neck. The passementerie was sewed on a stiff foundation and conformed to the figure gracefully. I have been thus explicit because many clever ladies like to make these dainty and charming little accessories themselves. They are expensive when one goes to buy them.

There was a pretty collar also that is deserving of imitation. It had a stiff foundation, on which was draped in three folds a piece of moire peau de soie. In the front was a bow of the same, quite double the size of another one that was set in front of it. The color of the original was a sort of frosty blue, but almost any color would be pretty, if becoming to the fair wearer.

Lace is dainty and dressy on everything, and there will be such quantities of it used this season that the hearts of the manufacturers will be made glad. It is put upon everything, and where it is not to be sewed permanently it will be added postiche. I have seen during the past week no less than two black cloth dresses with white lace sewed on flat and white lace insertion as trimming. One would think that such an arrangement would be anything but suitable or even possible, but it was not only novel, but really beautiful. A pattern had been chosen in each instance that gave the effect of a shaded embroidery, the mesh being fine and the pattern rather heavy. It is common to see a woolen gown with lace bertha or other ornamentation. I remember one where the material was a mastic and green striped cheviot. The corsage was of cerise surah, with puffed uppers and cheviot lowers to the sleeves. The basque was sprung and of the cheviot. There was a bertha of cheviot, and over this were caps of lace, and the whole V shaped front was covered with lace. The collar was of the cheviot. Such a combination would not have been thought possible a year ago.

NEW LIGHTWEIGHT CHEVIOTS.

Cheviot is always such a very ladylike material that it is no wonder that year after year, summer and winter, we see it take its place among the prime favorites. The new lightweights for spring and summer are marvels of lightness and refinement. One of the most stylish of these gowns was a walking suit of havana brown, flecked with soft little tufts of silky seal brown. The skirt was a five gored one, entirely devoid of trimming, but exquisitely made. The coat was a modification of the new General Berthier. The fronts were cutaway over a white corduroy vest, cut in two sharp points. The deep cape collar was of mordore velvet. The sleeves were ample gigots, and the large buttons were molds covered with modore velvet. The ensemble of this costume was admirable and worthy of imitation, though its severity would call for a wearer of more than ordinary beauty of face and figure.

The straight and closely fitting vest is often seen, but not so generally as the full, soft effects obtained from crape, gathered or laid in delicate bias folds, something after the fashion of those worn by the Japanese women. There are many ways of arranging these dainty fronts. Perhaps the prettiest style is one which I shall now describe. The gown in question was of the new striped goods which has so many names that I shall not give one, but say it looks like striped bedford cord, the stripes being gray over mauve. This dress had the front side gores left open nearly to the hips, and in the opening were four flounces of the same material. All the rest of the skirt was plain. The short waist was double breasted, lapping on the right side and having revers of mauve beaudine. The upper part of the waist was cut away, forming points front and back, and this was filled in with crepe de chine laid in soft plaits. The collar was also draped with crape. The sleeves were large and long and were gigot style. The skirt opened on the right side and was sewed to the waist all around. This manner of making a gown has been found so pretty that it has been developed in several of the lighter goods, most effectively in the ribbed Scotch ginghams, whose pattern follows this quite closely. When the design is reproduced in cotton goods, naturally the revers must be of some washable kind, and chambray is most valuable, being in fast colors. Where chambray to match is not to be found white lace or embroidery should be substituted.

The popular Eton jacket furnishes another good excuse for a soft vest, if excuse is needed. A very neat dress in that style was made of French gray armure. The skirt was the usual flare gored style and had two rows of gray silk gimp around it 10 and 15 inches from the bottom. The Eton jacket was of myrtle green velvet, with a rolling collar above pointed revers of gray armure. There was a wide belt of velvet. The vest was of white crepe de chine and had a plain collar held by a large

ELEGANT HOME TOILETS.

fancy pearl button. There were gray silk cords across the chest to hold the jacket. The sleeves were good sized gigots, and altogether this was a model of elegance and taste. Unlike the other, it would not be a suitable design to follow in cotton goods, nor indeed in anything not quite firm. Cloths or the best cheviots and serges only would answer in wools.

The large shops now teem with flowers, hats and bonnets and with made up costumes of all kinds. Among the useful things I notice hundreds of cotton house gowns, some of them plain and like wrappers and others quite elaborate. Side by side in one window are three tea gowns. They arrest the eye two blocks away. One is a startling crimson, redder than magenta and yet with that some soul torturing tint. The other is yellow, gamboge yellow, and that is the very yellowest yellow there is. By the side of this is a dress of deep purple, with five flounces, or rather ruffles, set five or six inches apart all the way up the skirt. These ruffles are printed—they are all lawn—with flowers of several shades of purple—in fact, all the shades. The first was made princess shape on the sides, with loose fronts and watteau back. Around the neck and on the shoulders there were ruffles of silk lace of the same violent hue. The second had an accordion plaited skirt, with three rows of white insertion plaited on, and the waist was a Russian blouse. The other one was altogether a princess shape, with all these flounces reaching clear round the skirt. On each shoulder there was a bunch of purple ribbons of different shades, the ends floating down the back and front nearly to the bottom. The ribbons were an inch and a half wide.

I rather took these gowns in the light of a flaring advertisement, but as I stood listening to the chatter of the "females" who are striving so hard to have the "males" eliminated from the constitution I discovered that they all took the matter in good earnest and were admiring these dresses. It seems queer that in view of all the elegant and artistic designs and fabrics and soft neutral tints in the garments of this season there should still remain enough of the original barbarism in our women to cause them to admire these nightmares in daylight.

There is a new design in challie which is an exact reproduction of the chiney silks, and that is the mysterious shadowy outline of perfect flowers thrown on the surface. There are rosebuds and leaves and iris patterns that are so exquisitely beautiful that the heart of the impecunious woman aches most miserably, not because she cannot wear such a gown, but because her soul longs for the perfection of the fabric. Let us hope that in the world to come we who love beauty for its own sake may have all we want. It would be but just.

MATE LEROY.

A Tennyson Beacon.

The late Lord Tennyson's neighbors in the Isle of Wight are about to erect to his memory on the highest cliff near Freshwater an immense cross, which will serve as a beacon for ships at sea.

An Old Venetian Lace.

Among the curiosities of early Venetian lacemaking preserved to the present time is a fifteenth century pillowcase or cover made to lay over the pillow on which infants were carried to baptism. The cover is composed of plain squares of hand woven linen alternating with the squares of lace. On the latter are embroidered in lace stitches figures representing the virtues and vices. There are justice with scales and sword, charity, conjugal affection and a dreadful needle picture of a man and woman named "Violence," pulling each other's hair. A sampler entirely of wonderful lace stitches that was made by Venetian women near the close of the middle ages is to be seen in the Pennsylvania Museum of Industrial Arts. These samplers, the Countess di Brazza, who is much interested in Italian lacemaking, tells us, "were the copybooks of the time, when all noble Venetian dames in palace and convent were engaged in a rivalry over new stitches and original or more beautiful patterns than had yet been produced." In 1870, when the art of making Venetian point was revived, it had been forgotten by all save a woman of 85 winters, who mended the beautiful altar laces in a church of a Venetian suburb.—New York Post.

A Slight Error.

A certain member of parliament, as proud and fond as a man should be of his beautiful young wife, was just about rising to speak in a debate when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, left the house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charing Cross and took the train to Dover. Next day he returned home, rushed into his wife's room, and finding her there upbraided the astonished lady in no measured terms. She protested her ignorance of having done anything to offend him.

"Then what did you mean by your telegram?" he asked. "Mean? What I said of course. What are you talking about?" "Read it for yourself," said he. She read: "I flee with Mr. X. to Dover straight. Pray for me." For the moment words would not come; then, after a merry fit of laughter, the suspected wife quietly remarked: "Oh, those dreadful telegraph people! No wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I telegraphed simply: 'I tea with Mrs. X. in Dover street. Stay for me.'"—Tit-Bits.

Envious.

"Well, I declare," said young Mr. Dolley as he sat in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 p. m., "my foot has gone to sleep."

"Happy foot!" exclaimed Miss Munn in envious tones.—E. B. Q. Monthly.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FANS OF JAPAN AND HOW THEY ARE MADE.

The Glass Cutting Art—Something of Luck in Odd Numbers—An Author's Advice to Young Writers

The Japanese uchiwa, or flat fan, at home and in history is a much more interesting object than the modern specimen of its kind in an English room. The Spectator says that one of its most curious varieties is the iron war fan, invented in the eleventh century for the use of military commanders, either for direction and signaling or as a shield for defense. These flat fans were made of leather and iron, one side being varnished with red lacquer, with the emblem of Buddha and some other native device.

The water fans are made of bamboo and thinly lacquered, so that they may be dipped in water to secure extra coolness while fanning. Another kind of uchiwa is the revolving flat fan, which while round its stick and can be rolled up. Another strong flat paper fan is used as bellows to blow the charcoal fire in the kitchen.

Among the folding fans, or ogi, the hi wood fans are the most beautiful. They are painted with flowers and tied with white silk. Anciently they were hung with artificial flowers made of silk. These were the court fans, and different flowers were appropriated by different great families, so that a fan answered the purpose of armorial bearings. Folding fans also served the purpose of ensigns in war, and an enormous fan, mita ogi (giant fan), was carried in processions in honor of the sun goddess.

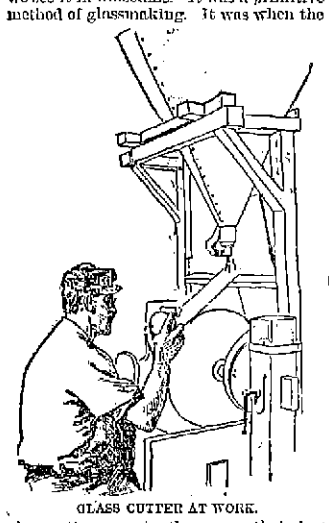
Children and dolls have fans of their own, as exquisite as they are tiny. Dancers and jugglers carry peculiar fans. There is a tea fan, rikin, used at the ancient tea ceremony, a solemn feast among the Japanese. This is not for the undignified purpose of fanning, but for handing little cakes. The ogi fan is vulgarized nowadays by being covered with European advertisements, and till newspapers found their way into Japan it was the only gazette. It was also used as a medium for caricatures, chiefly of western manners.

The Glass Cutting Art.

Glass cutting may be designated as an art, and a recent art too. According to an industrial journal it was probably not practiced even by the Venetians, who must have credit for great expertness in glassmaking, but in glassmaking only.

He must have been a first class mechanic who attempted to cut glass, and his early experience must have been with the foot or by hand labor, for it preceded steam power. Again, his adopting the stone wheel was an invention, be it for the flat lapidary cutting or the cutting on the face of the stone, and then his polishing, either by the pewter or the wood, was an invention, too, and an invention of much forethought and ingenuity.

Imagine the glass wrought by blowing as we see it in museums. It was a primitive method of glassmaking. It was when the



GLASS CUTTER AT WORK.

glass cutter came to the rescue that glass was made beautiful, and this was perfected when grand lead metal replaced the lime body which is the characteristic of all the early glass, even including the Venetians.

How short a time it is that glass cutting has been practiced, and whether it be done by the Prague artist or by the English is a matter for the historian, but it is an invention certainly of the last two and probably not much more than three centuries, and the early glass cutting was most primitive. Indeed it scarcely until 150 years ago could be called an art at all, and of this modern art one may gain some idea from the illustration of a glass cutter at work found in The Jewelers' Circular.

Wiser Than the Groundhog.

Those who talk of the prescience of the bluebird and robin and groundhog in the matter of spring predictions know not whereof they speak, says a writer in the New York Herald. In the language of the turf, the groundhog is not "one-two-three" in the race for spring wisdom with the owl. On the first bright day in spring you may hear the dislocated staccato notes of some redbreast actively gathering twigs for a prospective honeymoon. If at the same time you fail to hear the lovemaking night whoop of the owl, you may make up your mind that the robin's nest will be full of snow in a few days. On some occasions the wise old owl will rent the top flat in some hollow tree as early as the middle of February, with the snow lying a foot deep over everything. When this occurs, you may rest assured that spring weather will set in early, and that by the time the trees are green the abstruse problem of owl multiplication will have been well under way.

Luck in Odd Numbers.

"There's luck in odd numbers," is a saying as old as the hills. As ancient a writer as Virgil says the gods themselves esteemed the numbers odd, or in the eight epologue he wrote:

Around his waxen image first I wind
Three woolen fillets of three colors joined.
Thrice round his thrice devoted head,
Which round the sacred altar thrice is led.
Unequal numbers please the gods.

The Chinese have similar ideas. With them heaven is odd and earth even, and the numbers 1 3 5 7 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earth earthy.

An Author's Advice to Writers.

"A man who writes much ought to use holders of two or three sizes. The reason is that when one has been writing with a pen an hour or two the muscles of the hand become set to one position, and thus are cramped. A holder an eighth of an inch larger or smaller puts the muscles in a new position, and so relieves the strain."

Very Punctual.

Jimson—Is Mr. Noodles in?

Boy—Not yet, but I expect him every minute.

"It's 10 o'clock, isn't it?"

"Most. The clock will strike in half a minute, if not sooner. There she goes!"

"All right. I promised to be here at 10 o'clock and pay him some money. Tell him I called, and he wasn't in." (Hushes off).—New York Weekly.

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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 493 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

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Ladies' black and brown Broadcloth Jackets, latest cut.

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Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Jackets, faced with Moire Silk.

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Ladies' black and brown Cheviot and Broadcloth Jackets, double breasted.

$5.50
Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Skirt Jackets.

$6.50
Ladies' black fancy Chevron Jackets, Moire facing, worth $10.

$7.50
Ladies' black and brown Kersey Skirt Jackets.

$8.00
Ladies' Covert Jackets, made by journeymen tailors, worth $10.

$10.00
Ladies' Jackets of all kinds of materials, made in all the newest styles

$11 to $25
Ladies' Jackets in the finest materials.

ALTERATIONS FREE OF CHARGE.

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94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

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PATENT, WOVEN, FLEXIBLE BELTS,

In Gilt, Oxidize, and Silver, which cost to import $15 and $18 a dozen, and are retailed at $1.50 and $1.75 in every city in the land. We bought this vast stock at about 12½c on a dollar, and today place the whole purchase on our counters at

29 and 39c. Each.

See them and then consider what a cheap leather belt costs, while one of these will outlast one dozen leather belts. Only 29c. and 39c. for belts worth $1.50 and $1.75.

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For Boston, ‡6.50, 8.15, 9.29, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.46, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, ¶8.35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 p. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (6.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.30, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.20, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.15, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.07, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.15, ¶3.05, 4.02, 4.38, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.23, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.43, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.55, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations 7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilson—9.11 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.11 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.18, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 5.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Pennacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

GOOD HEALTH.

WASTE OF NERVE FORCE BRINGS COLLAPSE.

Music Affects the Circulation of the Blood and Is Beneficial to the Health—Reign of Individuality and Manners From Kindheartedness.

Nerve force nowadays is extravagantly used and insufficiently replenished. When you find yourself overwrought, your nerves tense and quivering, it is high time to stop and relax. Tension causes a woeful waste of nerve force. What are some of its signs? Holding the arms close to the body when seated, locking the fingers tightly together, tapping the feet, jerking the head, grating the teeth, working the lips, contracting and elevating the eyebrows, holding every muscle in ironlike rigidity.

This unnatural and wasteful tension is antagonistic to nature's attempts to replenish the nerve forces. It is most important that you should rid yourself of this menace to your health, perhaps to your reason. For this state of things a writer in the New York Herald advises a remedy in one word—relax. Relaxation is of more value than distraction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxation means the freedom of organs and tissues from this hateful tension. How often do we hear a hurrying woman say: "I haven't time to rest. I've so much to do." Hurry and worry are physical sins. When you feel most hurried or worried, then is the time to relax.

What is relaxation? Simply doing nothing. Give up. Let go. Surrender the nerve forces. Here is the first step toward learning how to relax: With your arms hanging at the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until they feel heavy, like dead weights. Shake them forward and backward, laterally and in circles, from and toward each other. Shake all the stiffness out of these direct agents of the mind, that by their restlessness and tension report mental strain. By continued practice of this simple exercise you will soon become able to withdraw nerve force from them at your will.

Music Affects the Circulation.

The results of numerous experiments made with scientific care by a Russian physician to determine what, if any, are the physiological effects produced by music are thus summarized: An influence on the circulation of blood is noticed, the pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, though the action of musical tones and pipes both on animals and men expresses itself, for the most part, by increased frequency of the beats of the heart; the variations in the circulation consequent upon musical sounds coincide with changes in the breathing, though they may also be observed quite independently of it; the variations in the blood pressure are dependent on the pitch and loudness of the sound and on tone color. In these variations of the blood pressure, also the peculiarities of the individuals, whether men or lower animals, are plainly apparent, and even nationality, in the case of man, is claimed to exhibit some effect.

Children's Cries In Different Diseases.

A medical paper remarks that the crying of sick children is of value in reaching a correct conclusion about their ailments. In pneumonia and capillary bronchitis the cry is moderate, peevish and muffled, as if the door were shut between child and hearer. The cry of croup is hoarse, brassy and metallic, with a crowing inspiration. That of cerebral disease, particularly hydrocephalus, is short, sharp, shrill and solitary.

AS TOUCHING GOOD FORM.

The Reign of Individuality and the Manners That Spring From a Kind Heart.

All well meaning books of etiquette to the contrary notwithstanding, in these days of self poise which are upon us good form has come to mean much less, or shall I say, rather, much more than in the days that are gone. Good form is now understood as meaning the good manners that spring from a kind heart, and the writers of books of etiquette are passing, as is many another false note in our system of things. Now, shall each individual be a light unto himself in manners? This is sure to be the rule of the future when we have attained to a full understanding of what the hour now offers us in the way of education, the education of the heart, and the coming man and woman, being the product of such education, will be brought to think for themselves, and there will be no wasting of gray matter in the writing or reading of books upon good form. But this is for tomorrow. What of today? Here is a case in point: A man visitor—a man of high education and calling—kept waiting a length of time for his hostess, spent the lagging moments in looking over her bowl of visitors' cards, which action this hostess and her many friends denounce as being extremely ill bred, and yet here is almost a case for argument.

A book of American etiquette, published 10 years ago and which same was compiled by one woman and six men with A. M. and A. B. after their names, says, in a chapter devoted to calling, "While waiting in the parlor for the person on whom you have called, do not thump on an open piano nor walk about the room examining pictures and other articles." Had we got no further than that in 1882? The average New Yorker, I fancy, would not be apt to "thump upon the piano," but why should not one look at the pictures or books or at the cards that so often occupy a conspicuous place in the drawing room, which have been arranged in the proverbial nine cases out of ten with method not far remote from that employed by Becky Sharpe? If cards should not be looked at, why is it not good form to put them out of sight with other merely personal belongings? And, again, for what reason do we spend sundry and goodly sums for rare and beautiful works of art wherewith to adorn our homes if they are not to be seen of men? We may buy them simply for our own enjoyment. But what selfishness lies back of that motive—a selfishness that overtops the spirit of display!

Time was when to show the least bit of interest in or admiration for the belongings or decorations of a friend's home bespoke ignorance of good form, but a writer in Harper's Bazar, who expresses the foregoing sentiments in regard to good form, declares that that day has gone by, together with the householder's utter dependence upon the will of decorator and furnisher. Today is here, with its reign of individuality.

Started In a Strike.

One of the few unions which originated from a strike, and which has been successful in spite of such origin, is the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. It was organized in 1850 during a strike for nine hours, and at present it is one of the strongest of trades unions. In its treasury are more than $1,000,000.

Can We Spare Them?

Don't tax incomes, neighbors. No; don't do that. Our rich men might march off to Europe, and then what would we do? Just think of the people having no one here to oppress them! That would never, never do. Beware of advocating that villainous income tax.—Hoosier Dad.

SLOW RUSSIAN MAILS.

A Week Required For Delivery Between Towns 240 Miles Apart.

Our postal system in the interior of the empire is, as is generally acknowledged, very primitive. Its defects are due in a large degree to the greatness of the distances as well as to the comparative scarcity of proper railway connections. We have cities which geographically are hardly 250 miles apart, yet for postal purposes are separated as Kiev and our beloved Toulon. Curious stories might be told of the correspondence between two such cities. A friend of ours in Kiev exchanges business letters constantly with several persons in the neighborhood of Rovno. The distance from Kiev to Rovno is about 240 miles, and the persons in question live about four miles from the latter city. The correspondence between our friend and his acquaintences near Rovno can be carried on only by means of registered letters, as no unregistered mail matter ever reaches its destination, whether sent from the one city or the other. If not registered, letters simply disappear without leaving a trace that might lead to their recovery. For years this sort of thing has been the rule hereabouts. Our friend has his letters ready at 5 o'clock p. m., at which hour the main postoffice in Kiev has been closed for the day. He is obliged therefore to mail them at the main telegraph office. This office is wont to deliver registered letters only twice daily, at noon and 4 o'clock, to the main postoffice, though these hours do not correspond with the time of departure of the mail trains, but are chosen arbitrarily perhaps because the relief of clearing up the office has a more beneficial effect on the digestion of the civil servants just before luncheon and dinner. Now, after our friend has got a registered letter into the main postoffice by this roundabout way the sequence of events is as follows:

The letter is sent to the main telegraph office at 5 o'clock on Monday, say. On Tuesday at noon the letter goes to the main postoffice. At 9 o'clock on Wednesday it is sent away on the mail train of the Southwest railway, and it arrives in Rovno at midnight. At Rovno the postal force is so inadequate to the amount of work falling to its lot that the Kiev mail cannot be sorted before Thursday. At 1 o'clock on Friday afternoon a notice is sent to the village some four miles off that a registered letter from Kiev is at the Rovno postoffice. The village authorities do not make haste, and the person addressed consequently does not get the notice before 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. As on Sundays there is no delivery from the Rovno postoffice he must wait until Monday to get the letter of which he has received notice. That makes one week the time required for the carriage and delivery of a letter between cities 240 miles apart. In the same period the writer could travel easily from Kiev to Toulon, cheer for France several times in front of the town hall and then start for home soon enough to eat several meals before he could possibly get an answer from his correspondent in Rovno. If he wished, he could even visit Paris and take a drive through the city and arrive at home several hours in advance of his correspondent's letter.—Nowoje Wrenja.

Polyglot Hawaii.

English is our court language. To carry on business, and frequently to conduct one case, four interpreters are required. These are Hawaiian, Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese. This cosmopolitan population has naturally developed some extraordinary linguists. There are scores of citizens, including nearly all of the officials, who read, write and speak Hawaiian as well as their mother tongue. It is said that Germans acquire the native tongue more readily than any other foreigners. One of The Star printers is a genuine polyglot. He has traveled in Europe and South and North America. He speaks English, French, German, Portuguese, Italian and Spanish and has acquired a smattering of native. Toma, the Japanse detective, is a freak in the linguistic line.

He reads, writes and speaks English and claims to be an American citizen. On occasion he can handle native, Spanish, Portuguese and Chinese.

Traveled persons who have been here any length of time unite in saying that Hawaiian is very easily learned; that a few months of application will master it.—Hawaiian Star.

Lady Selkirk and Paul Jones.

A correspondent, while examining some MSS. in the French national archives, has discovered a very curious memorandum drawn up by the notorious privateer Paul Jones. From this it would appear that when Lord Selkirk's plate was seized by his orders the detachment of pirates who were sent to take it were instructed by their redoubtable captain "politely to ask for the family plate, to stay only a few minutes, to take what was given them without demanding anything more, and to return immediately afterward without proceeding to any search." According to Paul Jones, Lady Selkirk was so pleased that she wanted to come down to the beach to ask him to stay and dine with her. One wonders whether Lady Selkirk thought that a little delay might give some English frigate a chance of coming to the rescue of the plate. It is a curious thing that it was, as a matter of fact, restored in 1784.—London Globe.

The "Godless Florins."

All florins are not "godless," but those first issued had to sustain the burden of this charge. Perhaps the most startling event in the recent annals of our coinage was the introduction of the florin of 1849—a new coin designed as a sort of tentative approach to the decimal system. The florin was unlucky at starting, for the words "Dei Gratia," which had figured on the coinage ever since the days of Edward I, had been omitted. A great outcry was made against the "godless coins," which were soon recalled. But a curious fact is that few of them came back, and that some three-quarters of a million of them remain, not in circulation, for they are rarely met with, but hoarded or used as trinkets, keepsakes or curiosities.—London Tit-Bits.

Freezing Microbes.

Professor Renk has examined the behavior of the cholera organism in ice artificially prepared from sterilized River Saale water and finds that five days' uninterrupted exposure to a temperature of from 0.5 to 7 degrees C. is sufficient to entirely destroy these bacilli. He also found that if the freezing was interrupted, which took place when the vessels containing the organism were removed for examination, six or seven days were necessary for their annihilation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tantalized.

Mrs. Gofrequent—Your husband has insured his life for $20,000? How good of him!

Mrs. Offenround—Good of him? He did it just to tantalize me!—Chicago Tribune.

The water at the bottom of the ocean is much colder than at the surface. At the depth of 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying very little from the poles to the equator.

Powdered sulphur in the stockings has been found very efficacious in warding off certain diseases, notably yellow fever, and it is thought it would work equally well in the case of grip.

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

Their Novel Characteristics—The Sort of Men They Like.

All is rapidly changing as regards the girl or woman of today, who is something very different from the girl or woman of yesterday. The up to date girl is aggressive, self reliant, self assertive, snaps her fingers at conventionalities, in spite of St. Paul's prohibition speaks out in public places, has ideas of her own and refuses to wear a Quaker bonnet or take a back seat. She makes her gown gored at the hips to show her figure, she cuts her ball dresses low, she comes alone, goes alone and carries a ticket for Chicago in her pocketbook, all ready for a break for the land of divorces or land of the Dakotas in case her husband doesn't mind his p's and q's. The woman of today, it has been said by a recent critic, is what is tritely known as a "hummer," no matter in what role she appears—wife, mother, mother-in-law, sweetheart or society girl. She has a "despise" for the average man. He is only good enough to pay for her enjoyments, to take her to the theater and then to supper. She is mercenary to a frightful degree.

The man who has passed through her hands is squeezed as dry as if he had passed between the rollers of a clothes wringer. The woman of today, some say, has no soul. She sits bolt upright at the theater with dry eyes, while the men are whimpering around her. If a man so far forgets himself as to cry out in impassionate tones, "My darling, I love you!" she replies coldly: "Please, Mr. Callowead, don't indulge in any vulgar sentiment. It is not fashionable." But Mr. Callowead was not to be suppressed, and being the accepted suitor of the young lady he actually attempted to snatch a kiss one evening, whereupon the damsel of today drew back in disgust, "Fie, Mr. Callowead," she ejaculated. "Am I a barmaid that you should insist upon kissing me?" The young girl of today neither plays the piano, sings nor embroiders altar cloths. She despises so called accomplishments, and she does not care a rap for a young man of brains. What she does insist upon in a man are figure, style, carriage—above all good legs. He must have good legs so that he will look well when he plays polo and takes part in athletics. The girl of today does not say "limbs," but plain "legs." Fifty years ago women were eternally prating about men's heads. A man must have a fine head.

But today all is changed. He may be pencil headed and have the hands of a smith, provided his legs are straight, strong and shapely. A careful mother relates that shortly after the last big football match her parlors were overrun by young men of the most extraordinary type. They looked like prizefighters in dress coats, with short, thick necks and great, broad shoulders. One in particular attracted her attention—a young Hercules, whose knotted muscles were ill hidden beneath the snug fitting broadcloth of his evening-suit. He was rude, almost boisterous in manner, and took liberties with the young ladies and the queen's English. "Good gracious, girls!" exclaimed the careful mother, "who is that vulgarian?" "Why, mamma, how you talk! That's Jack Figgery, the football slugger. Isn't he divine? Look at his legs!"—Philadelphia Times.

The Future of the Searchlight.

Among many interesting things in the wonderfully attractive field of electrical investigation the searchlight has perhaps been brought to the notice of more persons than any other single exhibition of this remarkable element. The thousands who watched the manipulation of the searchlights on the top of the World's fair buildings could scarcely imagine the possibilities of its future. It is not at all remarkable that this great light is in a fair way to be used as a pen to write advertisements upon the clouds. With a densely black evening sky the light may be so thrown through properly adjusted lenses that a magic lantern effect on an extensive scale may be produced. Letters 100 feet long are cut in stencil fashion from sheets of tin or iron and projected upon dark clouds or upon the blackness of night. As already arranged these lights may be seen for more than 100 miles. It is thought that in time lights of such power may be operated that ships at sea may be guided for great distances. It will unquestionably be one of the possibilities of the not very far distant future to communicate information to a wide area by means of letters projected upon the clouds.—New York Ledger.

Tibetan Girl Slaves.

The people were in a state of excitement over the marriage of the belle of the place and the high price her prospective husband had to pay for her, writes Lieutenant Churchill in The Century. Fifty taels to purchase a No. 2 wife was highly creditable to the city which had given birth to such a treasure.

The Scu-ch'uanese are much given to selling girls, and very large numbers are exported yearly from Ch'ung-ch'ing for Hankou and Shanghai and other eastern cities. The price usually paid for one of 6 or 7 years is from 7 to 10 taels. They are kindly reared by the stock farmer who buys them, receive a liberal education, with all the modern accomplishments, and when they are 16 are easily disposed of at high prices. The trade has nothing cruel about it, and many of the girls are respected members of society in after life and enjoy many more comforts than if they had been in their own poor villages.

I have lived in homes of respectable Chinese where the wife had four or five little girls bought with her savings, and they were treated with as much kindness and love as her own children.

The Good Man and His Flock.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodby. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Goodby."—New Berlin Gazette.

A Courteous Reproof.

He was a geologist and had come down to Boston from Montana with specimens of rock. One, a crystallization consisting of quartz, feldspar and mica, was undergoing an analytical examination at the hands of the cultured young lady.

"That is gneiss," explained the geologist.

"Yes, beautiful," agreed the Boston cultured young lady.

It was a mild, courteous reproof, but the B. c. y. l. isn't anything if she doesn't put the proper estimate on her qualifying adjectives.—New York Advertiser.

A Conversion.

A country circus advertised that "at 12 o'clock the cannibals will be fed." A large crowd assembled, but to everybody's disappointment the savages ate potatoes. In reply to some indignant questions the manager said, "But, gentlemen, don't you see that their diet is evidence of my skill? I have converted them into vegetarians."—Fliegende Blatter.

THE BASKET MAKERS

THINGS MADE OF WILLOW BY WORKERS WITH SKILL.

Actors and Animals Turned Out of the Basket Shops That Play Parts on the Stage, and Play Them Well—An Industry of Which Little Is Known.

Down in the dinnes of a cellar in Fourth avenue—a cellar where there is always a soft, warm, damp atmosphere, suggestive of the early stages of a Turkish bath or the limp handshake of some people—men in half undress, but protected by enormous aprons, sit the livelong day, year in and year out, and weave baskets.

It is a very quiet as well as a very shadowy cellar. You hear no sound when you enter there and leave the clatter of the street behind you, save the tap, tap of the hammers and mallets used in the building of the basket frames and the rattle of the willows as they are whipped to and fro in those deft but gnarly and calloused fingers.

For 30 years or more those men or other men who are now dead or have wandered otherwhere have sat upon those same square boxes, with their legs stretched out and turned and twisted and doubled and pounded and hammered innumerable willows from many different quarters of the world.

It isn't much of a business in New York either. The output of all the New York and Brooklyn shops is only a drop in the bucket to the enormous amount of basket work that is used even within the immediate range of the New York market.

But it's a great trade for all that. There's a diversity in it that is amazing. The willows, which are unloaded at the door and upon which the men are forever at work, meet you at every crook and turn in one form or another. The big basket that your laundress totes your clothes to the wash in, the bamper that your boarding mistress lugs to market on a Saturday, the carriage perhaps that your wife trundles the baby in, the trunk that your drummer friend and your Europe going acquaintance pack their things in, the wastebasket that yawns for your letters to the editor, and a good share of other things that you would never think of are from the hands of the basket makers down in that dingy cellar.

They even make actors there—basketwork actors that never have any lines to speak, but are none the less indispensable to the modern melodrama. The chap who is actually thrown over the cliff while the mob of Irish peasantry howls out its hatred of landlords is invariably one of these basketwork actors. They are impervious alike to hisses and applause, and never murmur at a long series of one night stands. Cabbages and back number eggs cannot wound them.

Whole menageries are turned out, too, by the basket makers' nimble fingers. The elephants and camelopards in which Imre Kiralfy's soul delights are born there, i sections, then fastened together and covered first with canvas and afterward with glory. In the recesses of the dark subcellar, where, in sulphur vapors, the willows are put to bleach out to snow whiteness, there linger yet a few dust covered animals and parts of animals which never get sick, never need feeding and never howl for light or air or food.

"Now, abroad," said the basket man, "there are whole communities where men, women and children do nothing but make baskets their whole lives long. Last year, the statistics show, there were imported into the United States, from France, Germany, Belgium and England principally, $367,656 worth of manufactured baskets, and $65,867 worth of willows. Why, 25 tons would include all that is grown here for baskets. The chief farms are over in Jersey, down around Philadelphia and on Long Island. But the American willows are better than the foreign except in the very small sizes. Those are found best in France. The foreign willows are so ill assorted, too, that there is about 5 per cent loss on them. The rattans which are used for the uprights, or framework of the basket, are brought all the way from the East Indies as dunnage in the big ships."

"And what of the basket makers?"

"Oh, foreigners—all foreigners. I actually don't know more than three basket makers who are native born Americans. They don't seem to take to it somehow. It's a trade that pays well, too, and a good man gets about $20 a week, and a good piece man can run up as much as that. I used to have men of the erratic sort who would come to work Thursday and earn that much before the week's end. There are not more than 200 basket makers around New York now."

"What figure does the Indian work cut?"

"Virtually none of late. There used to be considerable sale for Indian work about holiday time, but the aniline dyes they used faded quickly, and their baskets, which are all made of the lightest sort of splints, became unpopular. The scope of the basket business is growing every year. There is great demand for fancy work, especially with celluloid strips plaited in to relieve the silver and gold and colors with which we wash the willow work.

"Here are some things made to order for gifts. This basket for silver is a gem for looks, and it will outlive any family. The trade in trunks is getting to be great. A basket trunk, covered with sole leather, is one thing that a bagagge smasher can't phase at all. In Europe they are popular because they are light. All the luggage there is carried by weight."

"Are there any gypsy basket makers?"

"No, but the gypsies are great users of baskets. And I suppose it is because they have been so much abroad they know good work better than any other customers. They will have none but the best and are willing to pay any kind of prices provided they get just what they want."—New York World.

Short Handed.

"How have things been going with you of late?"

"I've lost a good deal of money by being short handed."

"Why, I didn't know you were in business."

"I referred to bobtailed flushes."—American Industries.

More Certain.

Jack—So you knew I loved you?

Ada—Yes, I have known it for some time.

Jack—Ah, what was it told you, your womanly intuition?

Ada—No, your sister Jennie.—London Tit-Bits.

His Elastic Step.

"I notice," said the editor to the novelist, "that in every chapter you refer to the hero as having an 'elastic step.' Why do you do this?"

"Why—er—you see, he's one of those cautious men who never go outdoors without wearing overshoes."—Washington Star.

Of the Silly Ones.

Daughter—That Smith girl is perfectly silly whenever there's a man around.

Mother—Why? How do you mean?

Daughter—Oh, she—excuse me, please; there's Charlie Rex. I must go and speak to him. He doesn't know I'm here.—Detroit Free Press.

WEDDING FAVORS AT THEATRE.

The Faithless Best Man and the Cruel Joke That Didn't Hit the Mark.

At a noon wedding at the bride's home in a New Jersey suburb the bridegroom accidentally dropped the information to his best man that he intended to take his bride that evening to a theater in New York before resuming the bridal journey the next day. There was considerable talk about the various plays in town, and the best man, with a consideration that usually prevails on such occasions, offered to procure seats that afternoon for any performance that the bridegroom might prefer. The bridegroom said he had obtained his seats.

"I trust they are good ones," said the best man, and the bridegroom said they were, for he had selected them himself.

"Of course they're not in a box," said the best man, "for that would be too conspicuous, and I know you wouldn't care to advertise your wedding in any such manner."

"You bet your life, old man," said the bridegroom, with the ease and familiarity that befits a happy man on such an occasion, "they are not in a box. They are right in the center of the orchestra seats. And to make a show that narrowness had taken no part with him in the day's events, as most bridegrooms do, he gave the numbers and row letter of the seats. He wasn't flustered a bit, and this memory of details showed it.

With a wicked gleam in his eyes the best man turned away, and after much whispering it was noticed that he took the first convenient train to town on the plea that he had some urgent business that must be looked after before the office closed. His urgent business showed itself when the patrons of a well known up town theater arrived for the evening performance. They were astonished to see two seats in the center of the house elaborately decorated with white ribbon, smilax, roses and other flowers, and every man and woman took in the situation at once. There was such craning of necks as seldom is seen in a theater as each arrival came down the center aisle. That house was in good humor long before the curtain went up. The young women especially seemed beside themselves with interest. Would they never come, and how would they act? A sedate and portly couple of middle age passed into the row, and there was a sigh of disappointment as they hovered about the seats for a time, but they finally settled down next to the decorated places. Two men occupied seats on the other side of these chairs. Except these two seats, the whole row was filled up when the performance began.

Two minutes passed, and then there was a commotion. A young man in evening dress, accompanied by a budding, smiling young woman in a tailor made gown, swept down the aisle, and the usher showed the way. The young man drew back at the entrance to the row to allow the young woman to pass in. She got by two men before her eyes lighted on the seats. With an expression of horror and a little scream she drew back and then fairly rushed back into the aisle. The house was wild with merriment as the young couple retreated up the aisle and out of doors.

Throughout the evening the two seats remained vacant. There was one young man a few rows back, however, who had sat as if awaiting the arrival of people to fill the bridal seats, but who didn't laugh. He was the best man. He remained through the performance to wait for further developments, and at the close he was amazed to see the bridal couple of the afternoon, who had sat in the balcony unperceived by him, walking out calmly with the other auditors, and both smiling. The bridegroom touched the best man on the shoulder and said:

"Say, Billy, you didn't suppose I was fool enough to give you the right numbers to our seats, did you?"—New York Sun.

The English and American Haul.

The American railways differ from those of England in three essential particulars, and those differences are so fundamental that English railroad managers and engineers have always contended that the methods and arrangements peculiar to the United States cannot be applied to the generally greatly different circumstances of a country like England. The most radical difference is that which occurs in the average length of haul—a difference which is a function of the geographical condition of the two countries.

In consequence of the average length of haul in the United States being about 110 miles and that in the United Kingdom being only about 35 miles, the cost of handling the traffic relatively to the average receipts per ton handled is much greater in own our country. So great is this difference that some notable railway authorities have argued that the cost of transport is not only not a function of the distance, but that distance has very little to do with it, and to some such explanation it is due that the average freight charge on American railway lines is less than one-half the average on English railways.—Fortnightly Review.

A Pineapple Plantation.

The first operation in starting a pineapple plantation is to cut off the hammock growth and clear the area, though the stumps of the larger trees are left standing. The "slips," which are simply growths from the old plants, are usually put in with a pointed stick at the rate of 12,000 to the acre. The first crop matures in about 18 months, and when three crops are secured, in as many years, the fields are abandoned for this culture, the surface again cleared and planted in tomatoes. Sweet potatoes also grow to perfection, and, as I was assured by a gentleman of experience, are frequently quarried from these fields of coral rock with a crowbar. I was much interested in the pineapple industry, as the leaves of the pineapple contain a beautiful soft white fiber, which I have no doubt might be utilized.—Scribner's.

Senator Ingalls' Little Joke.

It was a very simple pun, but Senator Ingalls seemed to enjoy it. You know he lived on B street while he was in the senate. One morning I debarked from a B. and O train and trudged up the hill searching for this very street. There, just ahead of me, was Ingalls, he of the daddy long legs architecture, iridescent necktie and cynical rhetoric.

The street was torn up, workmen were shoveling dirt and laying macadam.

"Is this B street?" I quietly asked.

"I suppose it will be," the senator answered as he smiled.—New York Herald.

Warmed Over Meat.

Meat can never be twice cooked without injury to the article, hence the process of hashing should be a warming only. Perhaps the best way is strong steaming until it is completely warmed through. This completed, the hash may be best treated with a piquant ketchup of mushroom or tomato and then be quickly served.—New York Advertiser.

New Use For a Map.

A Boston school inspector having a few minutes to spare after examining the school put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom. "What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations:

"Please, sir, it's to hide master's bicycle!"—New York Mercury.

THE DEACON WAS FORGETFUL.

But His Memory Was Jogged by the New Minister's Address.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, who is an inveterate spinner of yarns, tells a humorous story about the deacon of a church in a small western town. The parishioners had not been satisfied with their pastor, and they decided to call in a new one. He was a bright young man, and one Sunday he came to preach a trial sermon. The little church was filled, as all were anxious to pass judgment. The deacon in question, who was very deaf, sat in one of the front pews and held his hand back of his left ear in order to catch every dropping from the sanctuary.

The young preacher made an excellent impression. He was earnest and eloquent. He said that he had spent a week in the town looking about him, and he had discovered some faults which needed reforming. If he was called to the pulpit, he said he would endeavor to bring about these reforms with the help of the Lord and his parishioners. He had learned by observation that the town contained three saloons and two gambling houses, and these he should endeavor to close up.

As he mentioned the two gambling houses the attentive deaf deacon in the front pew removed his left hand from his ear long enough to snap his fingers sharply, and then he resumed his listening attitude.

After the sermon the people gathered in the front of the church to exchange views on the new preacher, and they were uniformly favorable to him. A deacon with a long gray beard hunted up the deaf deacon and asked him how he liked the man.

"Fust rate, fust rate," he shouted, as deaf men will. "A fine, purty young feller. He'll do, I guess."

"But, say, Deacon Smith," said the long bearded deacon, "when he mentioned the two gambling houses, I noticed that you snapped your fingers. Will you tell me what you did that for?"

"Certainly," responded the deaf man, "I know now where I left that umbrella of mine."—Exchange.

A Grateful Tigress.

"Savage beasts even in their native wilds sometimes recognize an act of kindness and show their gratitude by the most unmistakable signs," remarked Thomas Maynard, an old sea captain.

"A number of years ago the ship which I then commanded was becalmed off the coast of India, and taking a boat load of men I went ashore in search of fresh water. In some way I became separated from the crew, and in wandering around was a good deal startled at coming directly upon a full grown tigress. Much to my surprise, the beast did not make any hostile demonstrations toward me, but crouching on the ground looked steadfastly, first at my face and then at a tree a short distance away. For a time I could not understand this conduct, and not daring to run for fear she would overtake me I stood rooted to the spot.

"Presently the tigress arose and walked to the tree, looking backward as she went. On turning my gaze aloft I saw among the branches of the tree what caused the evident solicitation of the tigress. There, perched in one of the limbs, sat a big baboon with two little tiger cubs in it's arms. Having an ax with me, I started to cut the tree down, the tigress watching me intently all the while. When the tree fell and the three animals with it, the tigress pounced upon the baboon and with great fury dispatched it. After gently caressing her offspring, she turned to me with a look which plainly expressed her thanks for the service I had rendered her. She then disappeared in the forest, her two cubs trotting behind her."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mysterious Lake.

Although it may not be generally known outside of New York state, or perhaps the immediate locality in which it is situated, Lake Cayuga is nevertheless one of the wonders of the eastern states. It is situated in west central New York, and is upward of 40 miles in length, with an average breadth of but three miles. One of its peculiarities is this: Although upward of 200 persons have been drowned in its waters since the settlement of the adjacent territory, not a single corpse has so far been recovered, and it is a common saying that "Lake Cayuga never gives up its dead." Those who have made an attempt to fathom this mystery say that the bottom of this remarkable sheet of water is simply a series of large openings and craterlike cavities, the entire lake bed having the appearance of being one huge honeycomb, each of the well-like holes being reputed to be bottomless.

Another Cayuga mystery is its irregular tides. There is no stated time for their appearance, but when they do come, they are very decided, the water often instantly receding 50 to 100 feet and as quickly returning with a roar that can be heard for miles.—St. Louis Republic.

How She Said "Yes."

A Lancashire lady relates a rather pretty story about a factory girl's way of answering a marriage proposal made to her. The young woman could not write or read writing, and one day, says the lady, she brought a letter to me to read it for her. It contained an offer of marriage. I happened to know that the writer was a deserving young artisan, so I said to her, "Now, you must consider this matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind I will write a reply for you." A day or two afterward I met the girl again and asked her if she wanted me to answer the letter for her. "Oh, that is all right," said the girl, looking radiant and pleased. "I've settled it. I answered it myself." "Why, how did you do it?" I asked. And then she told me that she could make a capital "I," and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wool after it for "well"—"I wool," surely one of the quaintest acceptances of an offer of marriage ever penned!—Yorkshire (England) Post.

Bogus Barber Shop Bay Rum.

The fluid that the barber applies to the face and neck of the customer after shaving is supposed by many to be bay rum, but in the majority of cases it is only a base imitation. The article has an odor much like bay rum, and that is all. Modern chemistry has evolved a great number of fakes, and a liquid from coal tar that resembles the oil of the bay leaf is one of them. With one ounce of the bogus material a barber can convert one gallon of water into the favorite face wash.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Alaska.

Alaska is large enough to allow territory equal to the size of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the empire of Germany, with its 26 states, the republic of France, with its 86 departments, the kingdom of Greece, with its 13 monarchies, and the republic of Switzerland, with its 22 cantons, to be carved out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOOD HEALTH.

WASTE OF NERVE FORCE BRINGS COLLAPSE.

Music Affects the Circulation of the Blood and Is Beneficial to the Health—Reign of Individuality and Manners From Kindheartedness.

Nerve force nowadays is extravagantly used and insufficiently replenished. When you find yourself overwrought, your nerves tense and quivering, it is high time to stop and relax. Tension causes a woeful waste of nerve force. What are some of its signs? Holding the arms close to the body when seated, locking the fingers tightly together, tapping the feet, jerking the head, grating the teeth, working the lips, contracting and elevating the eyebrows, holding every muscle in frozlike rigidity.

This unnatural and wasteful tension is antagonistic to nature's attempts to replenish the nerve forces. It is most important that you should rid yourself of this menace to your health, perhaps to your reason. For this state of things a writer in the New York Herald advises a remedy in one word—relax. Relaxation is of more value than distraction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxation means the freedom of organs and tissues from this hateful tension. How often do we hear a hurrying woman say: "I haven't time to rest. I've so much to do." Hurry and worry are physical sins. When you feel most hurried or worried, then is the time to relax.

What is relaxation? Simply doing nothing. Give up. Let go. Surrender the nerve forces. Here is the first step toward learning how to relax: With your arms hanging at the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until they feel heavy, like dead weights. Shake them forward and backward, laterally and in circles, from and toward each other. Shake all the stiffness out of these direct agents of the mind, that by their restlessness and tension report mental strain. By continued practice of this simple exercise you will soon become able to withdraw nerve force from them at your will.

Music Affects the Circulation.

The results of numerous experiments made with scientific care by a Russian physician to determine what, if any, are the physiological effects produced by music are thus summarized: An influence on the circulation of blood is noticed, the pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, though the action of musical tones and pipes both on animals and men expresses itself, for the most part, by increased frequency of the beats of the heart; the variations in the circulation consequent upon musical sounds coincide with changes in the breathing, though they may also be observed quite independently of it; the variations in the blood pressure are dependent on the pitch and loudness of the sound and on tone color. In these variations of the blood pressure, also the peculiarities of the individuals, whether men or lower animals, are plainly apparent, and even nationality, in the case of man, is claimed to exhibit some effect.

Children's Cries In Different Diseases.

A medical paper remarks that the crying of sick children is of value in reaching a correct conclusion about their ailments. In pneumonia and capillary bronchitis the cry is moderate, peevish and muffled, as if the door were shut between child and hearer. The cry of croup is hoarse, brassy and metallic, with a crowing inspiration. That of cerebral disease, particularly hydrocephalus, is short, sharp, shrill and solitary.

AS TOUCHING GOOD FORM.

The Reign of Individuality and the Manners That Spring From a Kind Heart.

All well meaning books of etiquette to the contrary notwithstanding, in these days of self poise which are upon us good form has come to mean much less, or shall I say, rather, much more than in the days that are gone. Good form is now understood as meaning the good manners that spring from a kind heart, and the writers of books of etiquette are passing, as is many another false note in our system of things. Now, shall each individual be a light unto himself in manners? This is sure to be the rule of the future when we have attained to a full understanding of what the hour now offers us in the way of education, the education of the heart, and the coming man and woman, being the product of such education, will be brought to think for themselves, and there will be no wasting of gray matter in the writing or reading of books upon good form. But this is for tomorrow. What of today? Here is a case in point: A man visitor—a man of high education and culling—kept waiting a length of time for his hostess, spent the lagging moments in looking over her bowl of visitors' cards, which action this hostess and her many friends denounce as being extremely ill bred, and yet here is almost a case for argument.

A book of American etiquette, published 10 years ago and which same was compiled by one woman and six men with A. M. and A. B. after their names, says, in a chapter devoted to calling, "While waiting in the parlor for the person on whom you have called, do not thump on an open piano nor walk about the room examining pictures and other articles." Had we got no further than that in 1883? The average New Yorker, I fancy, would not be apt to "thump upon the piano," but why should not one look at the pictures or books or at the cards that so often occupy a conspicuous place in the drawing room, which have been arranged in the proverbial nine cases out of ten with method not far remote from that employed by Becky Sharpe? If cards should not be looked at, why is it not good form to put them out of sight with other merely personal belongings? And, again, for what reason do we spend sundry and goodly sums for rare and beautiful works of art wherewith to adorn our homes if they are not to be seen of men? We may buy them simply for our own enjoyment. But what selfishness lies back of that motive—a selfishness that overtops the spirit of display!

Time was when to show the least bit of interest in or admiration for the belongings or decorations of a friend's home bespoke ignorance of good form, but a writer in Harper's Bazar, who expresses the foregoing sentiments in regard to good form, declares that that day has gone by, together with the householder's utter dependence upon the will of decorator and furnisher. Today is here, with its reign of individuality.

Started In a Strike.

One of the few unions which originated from a strike, and which has been successful in spite of such origin, is the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. It was organized in 1850 during a strike for nine hours, and at present it is one of the strongest of trades unions. In its treasury are more than $1,000,000.

Can We Spare Them?

Don't tax incomes, neighbors. No; don't do that. Our rich men might march off to Europe, and then what would we do? Just think of the people having no one here to oppress them! That would never, never do. Beware of advocating that villainous income tax. —Hoosier Blade.

SLOW RUSSIAN MAILS.

A Week Required For Delivery Between Towns 240 Miles Apart.

Our postal system in the interior of the empire is, as is generally acknowledged, very primitive. Its defects are due in a large degree to the greatness of the distances as well as to the comparative scarcity of proper railway connections. We have cities which geographically are hardly 250 miles apart, yet for postal purposes are separated as Kiev and our beloved Toulon. Curious stories might be told of the correspondence between two such cities. A friend of ours in Kiev exchanges business letters constantly with several persons in the neighborhood of Rovno. The distance from Kiev to Rovno is about 240 miles, and the persons in question live about four miles from the latter city. The correspondence between our friend and his acquaintances near Rovno can be carried on only by means of registered letters, as no unregistered mail matter ever reaches its destination, whether sent from the one city or the other. If not registered, letters simply disappear without leaving a trace that might lead to their recovery. For years this sort of thing has been the rule hereabouts. Our friend has his letters ready at 5 o'clock p. m., at which hour the main postoffice in Kiev has been closed for the day. He is obliged therefore to mail them at the main telegraph office. This office is wont to deliver registered letters only twice daily, at noon and 4 o'clock, to the main postoffice, though these hours do not correspond with the time of departure of the mail trains, but are chosen arbitrarily perhaps because the relief of clearing up the office has a more beneficial effect on the digestion of the civil servants just before luncheon and dinner. Now, after our friend has got a registered letter into the main postoffice by this roundabout way the sequence of events is as follows:

The letter is sent to the main telegraph office at 5 o'clock on Monday, say. On Tuesday at noon the letter goes to the main postoffice. At 9 o'clock on Wednesday it is sent away on the mail train of the Southwest railway, and it arrives in Rovno at midnight. At Rovno the postal force is so inadequate to the amount of work falling to its lot that the Kiev mail cannot be sorted before Thursday. At 1 o'clock on Friday afternoon a notice is sent to the village some four miles off that a registered letter from Kiev is at the Rovno postoffice. The village authorities do not make haste, and the person addressed consequently does not get the notice before 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. As on Sundays there is no delivery from the Rovno postoffice he must wait until Monday to get the letter of which he has received notice. That makes one week the time required for the carriage and delivery of a letter between cities 240 miles apart. In the same period the writer could travel easily from Kiev to Toulon, cheer for France several times in front of the town hall and then start for home soon enough to eat several meals before he could possibly get an answer from his correspondent in Rovno. If he wished, he could even visit Paris and take a drive through the city and arrive at home several hours in advance of his correspondent's letter.—Nowoje Wremja.

Polyglot Hawaii.

English is our court language. To carry on business, and frequently to conduct one case, four interpreters are required. These are Hawaiian, Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese. This cosmopolitan population has naturally developed some extraordinary linguists. There are scores of citizens, including nearly all of the officials, who read, write and speak Hawaiian as well as their mother tongue. It is said that Germans acquire the native tongue more readily than any other foreigners. One of The Star printers is a genuine polyglot. He has traveled in Europe and South and North America. He speaks English, French, German, Portuguese, Italian and Spanish and has acquired a smattering of native. Tomo, the Japanese detective, is a freak in the linguistic line.

He reads, writes and speaks English and claims to be an American citizen. On occasion he can handle native, Spanish, Portuguese and Chinese.

Traveled persons who have been here any length of time unite in saying that Hawaiian is very easily learned; that a few months of application will master it.—Hawaiian Star.

Lady Selkirk and Paul Jones.

A correspondent, while examining some MSS. in the French national archives, has discovered a very curious memorandum drawn up by the notorious privateer Paul Jones. From this it would appear that when Lord Selkirk's plate was seized by his orders the detachment of pirates who were sent to take it were instructed by their redoubtable captain "politely to ask for the family plate, to stay only a few minutes, to take what was given them without demanding anything more, and to return immediately afterward without proceeding to any search." According to Paul Jones, Lady Selkirk was so pleased that she wanted to come down to the beach to ask him to stay and dine with her. One wonders whether Lady Selkirk thought that a little delay might give some English frigate a chance of coming to the rescue of the plate. It is a curious thing that it was, as a matter of fact, restored in 1784.—London Globe.

The "Godless Florins."

All florins are not "godless," but those first issued had to sustain the burden of this charge. Perhaps the most startling event in the recent annals of our coinage was the introduction of the florin of 1849—a new coin, designed as a sort of tentative approach to the decimal system. The florin was unlucky at starting, for the words "Dei Gratia," which had figured on the coinage ever since the days of Edward I, had been omitted. A great outcry was made against the "godless coins," which were soon recalled. But a curious fact is that few of them came back, and that some three-quarters of a million of them remain, not in circulation, for they are rarely met with, but hoarded or used as trinkets, keepsakes or curiosities.—London Tit-Bits.

Freezing Microbes.

Professor Renk has examined the behavior of the cholera organism in ice artificially prepared from sterilized River Saale water and finds that five days' uninterrupted exposure to a temperature of from 0.5 to 7 degrees C. is sufficient to entirely destroy these bacilli. He also found that if the freezing was interrupted, which took place when the vessels containing the organism were removed for examination, six or seven days were necessary for their annihilation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tantalized.

Mrs. Gofrequent—Your husband has insured his life for $20,000? How good of him!

Mrs. Offenround—Good of him! He did it just to tantalize me!—Chicago Tribune.

The water at the bottom of the ocean is much colder than at the surface. At the depth of 3,000 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying very little from the poles to the equator.

Powdered sulphur in the stockings has been found very efficacious in warding off certain diseases, notably yellow fever, and it is thought it would work equally well in the case of grip.

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

Their Novel Characteristics—The Sort of Men They Like.

All is rapidly changing as regards the girl or woman of today, who is something very different from the girl or woman of yesterday. The up to date girl is aggressive, self reliant, self assertive, snaps her fingers at conventionalities, in spite of St. Paul's prohibition speaks out in public places, has ideas of her own and refuses to wear a Quaker bonnet or take a backseat. She makes her gown gored at the hips to show her figure, she cuts her ball dresses low, she comes along, goes along and carries a ticket for Chicago in her pocketbook, all ready for a break for the land of divorces or land of the Dakotas in case her husband doesn't mind his p's and q's. The woman of today, it has been said by a eccentric, is what is tritely known as a "hummer," no matter in what role she appears—wife, mother, mother-in-law, sweetheart or society girl. She has a "despise" for the average man. He is only good enough to pay for her enjoyments, to take her to the theater and then to supper. She is mercenary to a frightful degree.

The man who has passed through her hands is squeezed as dry as if he had passed between the rollers of a clotheswringer. The women of today, some say, has no soul. She sits bolt upright at the theater with dry eyes, while the men are whimpering around her. If a man so far forgets himself as to cry out in impassionate tones, "My darling, I love you!" she replies coldly: "Please, Mr. Callowead, don't indulge in any vulgar sentiment. It is not fashionable." But Mr. Callowead was not to be suppressed, and being the accepted suitor of the young lady he actually attempted to snatch a kiss one evening, whereupon the damsel of today drew back in disgust, "Ele, Mr. Callowead," she ejaculated. "Am I a barmaid that you should insist upon kissing me?" The young girl of today day neither plays the piano, sings nor embroiders altar cloths. She despises so called accomplishments, and she does not care a rap for a young man of brains. What she does insist upon in a man are figure, style, carriage—above all good legs. He must have good legs so that he will look well when he plays polo and takes part in athletics. The girl of today does not say "limbs," but plain "legs." Fifty years ago women were eternally prating about men's heads. A man must have a fine head.

But today all is changed. He may be pencil headed and have the hands of a smith, provided his legs are straight, strong and shapely. A careful mother relates that shortly after the last big football match her parlors were overrun by young men of the most extraordinary type. They looked like prizefighters in dress coats, with short, thick necks and great, broad shoulders. One in particular attracted her attention—a young Hercules, whose knotted muscles were ill hidden beneath the snug fitting broadcloth of his evening suit. He was rude, almost boisterous in manner, and took liberties with the young ladies and the queen's English. "Good gracious, girls!" exclaimed the careful mother, "who is that vulgarian?" "Why, mamma, how you talk! That's Jack Figgers, the football slugger. Isn't he divine? Look at his legs!"—Philadelphia Times.

The Future of the Searchlight.

Among many interesting things in the wonderfully attractive field of electrical investigation the searchlight has perhaps been brought to the notice of more persons than any other single exhibition of this remarkable element. The thousands who watched the manipulation of the searchlights on the top of the World's fair buildings could scarcely imagine the possibilities of its future. It is not at all remarkable that this great light is in a fair way to be used as a pen to write advertisements upon the clouds. With a densely black evening sky the light may be so thrown through properly adjusted lenses that a magic lantern effect on an extensive scale may be produced. Letters 100 feet long are cut in stencil fashion from sheets of tin or iron and projected upon dark clouds or upon the blackness of night. As already arranged these lights may be seen for more than 100 miles. It is thought that in time lights of such power may be operated that ships at sea may be guided for great distances. It will unquestionably be one of the possibilities of the not very far distant future to communicate information to a wide area by means of letters projected upon the clouds.—New York Ledger.

Tibetan Girl Slaves.

The people were in a state of excitement over the marriage of the belle of the place and the high price her prospective husband had to pay for her, writes Lieutenant Churchill in The Century. Fifty taels to purchase a No. 2 wife was highly creditable to the city which had given birth to such a treasure.

The Sen-ch'uanese are much given to selling girls, and very large numbers are exported yearly from Ch'ung-ch'ing for Hankou and Shanghai and other eastern cities. The price usually paid for one of 6 or 7 years is from 7 to 10 taels. They are kindly reared by the stock farmer who buys them, receive a liberal education, with all the modern accomplishments, and when they are 16 are easily disposed of at high prices. The trade has nothing cruel about it, and many of the girls are respected members of society in after life and enjoy many more comforts than if they had been in their own poor villages.

I have lived in homes of respectable Chinese where the wife had four or five little girls bought with her savings, and they were treated with as much kindness and love as her own children.

The Good Man and His Flock.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodby. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Goodby."—New Berlin Gazette.

A Courteous Reproof.

He was a geologist and had come down to Boston from Montana with specimens of rock. One, a crystallization consisting of quartz, feldspar and mica, was undergoing an analytical examination at the hands of the cultured young lady.

"That is gneiss," explained the geologist.

"Yes, beautiful," agreed the Boston cultured young lady.

It was a mild, courteous reproof, but the D. c. y. l. isn't anything if she doesn't put the proper estimate on her qualifying adjectives.—New York Advertiser.

A Conversion.

A country circus advertised that "at 12 o'clock the cannibals will be fed." A large crowd assembled, but to everybody's disappointment the savages ate potatoes. In reply to some indignant questions the manager said, "But, gentlemen, don't you see that their diet is evidence of my skill? I have converted them into vegetarians." —Ellwanda Blotter.

THE BASKET MAKERS

THINGS MADE OF WILLOW BY WORKERS WITH SKILL.

Actors and Animals Turned Out of the Basket Shops That Play Parts on the Stage, and Play Them Well—An Industry of Which Little Is Known.

Down in the dinness of a cellar in Fourth avenue—a cellar where there is always a soft, warm, damp atmosphere, suggestive of the early stages of a Turkish bath—or the limp handshake of some people—men in half undress, but protected by enormous aprons, sit the livelong day, year in and year out, and weave baskets.

It is a very quiet as well as a very shadowy cellar. You hear no sound when you enter there and leave the clatter of the street behind you, save the tap, tap of the hammers and mallets used in the building of the basket frames and the rattle of the willows as they are whipped to and fro in those deft but gnarly and calloused fingers.

For 30 years or more those men or other men who are now dead or have wandered otherwhere have sat upon those same square boxes, with their legs stretched out and turned and twisted and doubled and pounded and hammered innumerable willows from many different quarters of the world.

It isn't much of a business in New York either. The output of all the New York and Brooklyn shops is only a drop in the bucket to the enormous amount of basket work that is used even within the immediate range of the New York market.

But it's a great trade for all that. There's a diversity in it that is amazing. The willows, which are unloaded at the door and upon which the men are forever at work, meet you at every crook and turn in one form or another. The big basket that your laundress totes your clothes to the wash in, the bumper that your boarding mistress lugs to market on a Saturday, the carriage perhaps that your wife trundles the baby in, the trunk that your drummer friend and your Europe going acquaintance pack their things in, the wastebasket that yawns for your letters to the editor, and a good share of other things that you would never think of are from the hands of the basket makers down in that dingy cellar.

They even make actors there—basketwork actors that never have any lines to speak, but are none the less indispensable to the modern melodrama. The chap who is actually thrown over the cliff while the mob of Irish peasantry howls out its hatred of landlords is invariably one of these basketwork actors. They are impervious alike to hisses and applause, and never murmur at a long series of one night stands. Cabbages and luck number eggs cannot wound them.

Whole menageries are turned out, too, by the basket makers' nimble fingers. The elephants and camelopards in which Imre Kiralfy's soul delights are born there, 1 sections, then fastened together and covered first with canvas and afterward with glory. In the recesses of the dark subcellar, where, in sulphur vapors, the willows are put to bleach out to snow whiteness, there linger yet a few dust covered animals and parts of animals which never get sick, never need feeding and never howl for light or air or food.

"Now, abroad," said the basket man, "there are whole communities where men, women and children do nothing but make baskets their whole lives long. Last year, the statistics show, there were imported into the United States, from France, Germany, Belgium and England principally, $367,655 worth of manufactured baskets, and $65,867 worth of willows. Why, 25 tons would include all that is grown here for baskets. The chief farms are over in Jersey, down around Philadelphia and on Long Island. But the American willows are better than the foreign except in the very small sizes. Those are found best in France. The foreign willows are so ill assorted, too, that there is about 5 per cent loss on them. The rattans which are used for the uprights, or framework of the basket, are brought all the way from the East Indies as dunnage in the big ships."

"And what of the basket makers?"

"Oh, foreigners—all foreigners. I actually don't know more than three basket makers who are native born Americans. They don't seem to take to it somehow. It's a trade that pays well, too, and a good man gets about $20 a week, and a good piece man can run up as much as that. I used to have men of the erratic sort who would come to work Thursday and earn that much before the week's end. There are not more than 200 basket makers around New York now."

"What figure does the Indian work cut?"

"Virtually none of late. There used to be considerable sale for Indian work about holiday time, but the aniline dyes they used faded quickly, and their baskets, which are all made of the lightest sort of splints, became unpopular. The scope of the basket business is growing every year. There is great demand for fancy work, especially with celluloid strips plaited in to relieve the silver and goldand colors with which we wash the willow work.

"Here are some things made to order for gifts. This basket for silver is a gem for looks, and it will outlive any family. The trade in trunks is getting to be great. A basket trunk, covered with sole leather, is one thing that a baggage smasher can't phase at all. In Europe they are popular because they are light. All the luggage there is carried by weight."

"Are there any gypsy basket makers?"

"No, but the gypsies are great users of baskets. And I suppose it is because they have been so much abroad they know good work better than any other customers. They will have none but the best and are willing to pay any kind of prices provided they get just what they want."—New York World.

Short Handed.

"How have things been going with you of late?"

"I've lost a good deal of money by being short handed."

"Why, I didn't know you were in business."

"I referred to bobtailed flushes."—American Industries.

More Certain.

Jack—So you knew I loved you?

Ada—Yes, I have known it for some time.

Jack—Ah, what was it told you, your womanly intuition?

Ada—No, your sister Jennie.—London Tit-Bits.

His Elastic Step.

"I notice," said the editor to the novelist, "that in every chapter you refer to the hero as having an 'elastic step.' Why do you do this?"

"Why—er—you see, he's one of those cautious men who never go outdoors without wearing overshoes."—Washington Star.

Of the Silly Ones.

Daughter—That Smith girl is perfectly silly whenever there's a man around.

Mother—Why? How do you mean?

Daughter—Oh, she—excuse me, please; there's Charlie Rex. I must go and speak to him. He doesn't know I'm here.—Detroit Free Press.

WEDDING FAVORS AT THEATRIC.

The Faithless Best Man and the Cruel Joke That Didn't Hit the Mark.

At a noon wedding at the bride's home in a New Jersey suburb the bridegroom accidentally dropped the information to his best man that he intended to take his bride that evening to a theater in New York before resuming the bridal journey the next day. There was considerable talk about the various plays in town, and the best man, with a consideration that usually prevails on such occasions, offered to procure seats that afternoon for any performance that the bridegroom might prefer. The bridegroom said he had obtained his seats.

"I trust they are good ones," said the best man, and the bridegroom said they were, for he had selected them himself.

"Of course they're not in a box," said the best man, "for that would be too conspicuous, and I know you wouldn't care to advertise your wedding in any such manner."

"You bet your life, old man," said the bridegroom, with the ease and familiarity that befits a happy man on such an occasion, "they are not in a box. They are right in the center of the orchestra seats. And to make a show that narrowness had taken no part with him in the day's events, as most bridegrooms do, he gave the numbers and row letter of the seats. He wasn't flustered a bit, and this memory of details showed it.

With a wicked gleam in his eyes the best man turned away, and after much whispering it was noticed that he took the first convenient train to town on the plea that he had some urgent business that must be looked after before the office closed. His urgent business showed itself when the patrons of a well-known up town theater arrived for the evening performance. They were astonished to see two seats in the center of the house elaborately decorated with white ribbon, smilax, roses and other flowers, and every man and woman took in the situation at once. There was such craning of necks as seldom is seen in a theater as each arrival came down the center aisle. That house was in good humor long before the curtain went up. The young women especially seemed beside themselves with interest. Would they never come, and how would they not? A sedate and portly couple of middle age passed into the row, and there was a sigh of disappointment as they hovered about the seats for a time, but they finally settled down next to the decorated places. Two men occupied seats on the other side of these chairs. Except these two seats, the whole row was filled up when the performance began.

Two minutes passed, and then there was a commotion. A young man in evening dress, accompanied by a budding, smiling young woman in a tailor made gown, swept down the aisle, and the usher showed the way. The young man drew back at the entrance to the row to allow the young woman to pass in. She got by two men before her eyes lighted on the seats. With an expression of horror and a little scream she drew back and then fairly rushed back into the aisle. The house was wild with merriment as the young couple retreated up the aisle and out of doors.

Throughout the evening the two seats remained vacant. There was one young man a few rows back, however, who had sat as if awaiting the arrival of people to fill the bridal seats, but who didn't laugh. He was the best man. He remained through the performance to wait for further developments, and at the close he was amazed to see the bridal couple of the afternoon, who had sat in the balcony unperceived by him, walking out calmly with the other auditors, and both smiling. The bridegroom touched the best man on the shoulder and said:

"Say, Billy, you didn't suppose I was fool enough to give you the right numbers to our seats, did you?"—New York Sun.

The English and American Haul.

The American railways differ from those of England in three essential particulars, and those differences are so fundamental that English railroad managers and engineers have always contended that the methods and arrangements peculiar to the United States cannot be applied to the generally greatly different circumstances of a country like England. The most radical difference is that which occurs in the average length of haul—a difference which is a function of the geographical condition of the two countries.

In consequence of the average length of haul in the United States being about 110 miles and that in the United Kingdom being only about 95 miles, the cost of handling the traffic relatively to the average receipts per ton handled is much greater in our own country. So great is this difference that some notable railway authorities have argued that the cost of transport is not only not a function of the distance, but that distance has very little to do with it, and to some such explanation it is due that the average freight charge on American railway lines is less than one-half the average on English railways. —Fortnightly Review.

A Pineapple Plantation.

The first operation in starting a pineapple plantation is to cut off the hammock growth and clear the area, though the stumps of the larger trees are left standing. The "slips," which are simply growths from the old plants, are usually put in with a pointed stick at the rate of 12,000 to the acre. The first crop matures in about 18 months, and when three crops are secured, in as many years, the fields are abandoned for this culture, the surface again cleared and planted in tomatoes. Sweet potatoes also grow to perfection, and, as I was assured by a gentleman of experience, are frequently quarried from these fields of coral rock with a crowbar. I was much interested in the pineapple industry, as the leaves of the pineapple contain a beautiful soft white fiber, which I have no doubt might be utilized.—Scribner's.

Senator Ingalls' Little Joke.

It was a very simple pun, but Senator Ingalls seemed to enjoy it. You know he lived on B street while he was in the senate. One morning I debarked from a B. and O. train and trudged up the hill scrolling for this very street. There, just ahead of me, was Ingalls, he of the daddy long legs architecture, iridescent necktie and cynical rhetoric.

The street was torn up, workmen were shoveling dirt and laying macadam.

"Is this B street?" I quietly asked.

"I suppose it will be," the senator answered as he smiled.—New York Herald.

Warmed Over Meat.

Meat can never be twice cooked without injury to the article, hence the process of hashing should be a warming only. Perhaps the best way is strong steaming until it is completely warmed through. This completed, the hash may be best treated with a piquant ketchup of mushroom or tomato and then be quickly served.—New York Advertiser.

New Use For a Map.

A Boston school inspector having a few minutes to spare after examining the school put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom. "What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations:

"Please, sir, it's to hide master's bicycle!" —New York Mercury.

THE DEACON WAS FORGETFUL.

But His Memory Was Jogged by the New Minister's Address.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, who is an inveterate spinner of yarns, tells a humorous story about the deacon of a church in a small western town. The parishioners had not been satisfied with their pastor, and they decided to call in a new one. He was a bright young man, and one Sunday he came to preach a trial sermon. The little church was filled, as all were anxious to pass judgment. The deacon in question, who was very deaf, sat in one of the front pews and held his hand back of his left ear in order to catch every dropping from the sanctuary.

The young preacher made an excellent impression. He was earnest and eloquent. He said that he had spent a week in the town looking about him, and he had discovered some faults which needed reforming. If he was called to the pulpit, he said he would endeavor to bring about these reforms with the help of the Lord and his parishioners. He had learned by observation that the town contained three saloons and two gambling houses, and these he should endeavor to close up.

As he mentioned the two gambling houses the attentive deaf deacon in the front pew removed his left hand from his ear long enough to snap his fingers sharply, and then he resumed his listening attitude.

After the sermon the people gathered in the front of the church to exchange views on the new preacher, and they were uniformly favorable to him. A deacon with a long gray beard hunted up the deaf deacon and asked him how he liked the man.

"Fust rate, fust rate," he shouted, as deaf men will. "A fine, peart young feller. He'll do, I guess."

"But, say, Deacon Smith," said the long bearded deacon, "when he mentioned the two gambling houses, I noticed that you snapped your fingers. Will you tell me what you did that for?"

"Certainly," responded the deaf man, "I know now where I left that umbrella of mine."—Exchange.

A Grateful Tigress.

"Savage beasts even in their native wilds sometimes recognize an act of kindness and show their gratitude by the most unmistakable signs," remarked Thomas Maynard, an old sea captain.

"A number of years ago the ship which I then commanded was becalmed off the coast of India, and taking a boat load of men I went ashore in search of fresh water. In some way I became separated from the crew, and in wandering around was a good deal startled at coming directly upon a full grown tigress. Much to my surprise, the beast did not make any hostile demonstrations toward me, but crouching on the ground looked steadfastly, first at my face and then at a tree a short distance away. For a time I could not understand this conduct, and not daring to run for fear she would overtake me I stood rooted to the spot.

"Presently the tigress arose and walked to the tree, looking backward as she went. On turning my gaze aloft I saw among the branches of the tree what caused the evident solicitation of the tigress. There, perched in one of the limbs, sat a big baboon with two little tiger cubs in its arms. Having an ax with me, I started to cut the tree down, the tigress watching me intently all the while. When the tree fell and the three animals with it, the tigress pounced upon the baboon and with great fury dispatched it. After gently caressing her offspring, she turned to me with a look which plainly expressed her thanks for the service I had rendered her. She then disappeared in the forest, her two cubs trotting behind her."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mysterious Lake.

Although it may not be generally known outside of New York state, or perhaps the immediate locality in which it is situated, Lake Cayuga is nevertheless one of the wonders of the eastern states. It is situated in west central New York, and is upward of 40 miles in length, with an average breadth of but three miles. One of its peculiarities is this: Although upward of 200 persons have been drowned in its waters since the settlement of the adjacent territory, not a single corpse has so far been recovered, and it is a common saying that "Lake Cayuga never gives up its dead." Those who have made an attempt to fathom this mystery say that the bottom of this remarkable sheet of water is simply a series of large openings and craterlike cavities, the entire lake bed having the appearance of being one huge honeycomb, each of the well-like holes being reputed to be bottomless.

Another Cayuga mystery is its irregular tides. There is no stated time for their appearance, but when they do come, they are very decided, the water often instantly receding 50 to 100 feet and as quickly returning with a roar that can be heard for miles. —St. Louis Republic.

How She Said "Yes."

A Lancashire lady relates a rather pretty story about a factory girl's way of answering a marriage proposal made to her. The young woman could not write or read writing, and one day, says the lady, she brought a letter to me to read it for her. It contained an offer of marriage. I happened to know that the writer was a deserving young artisan, so I said to her, "Now, you must consider this matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind I will write a reply for you." A day or two afterward I met the girl again and asked her if she wanted me to answer the letter for her. "Oh, that is all right," said the girl, looking radiant and pleased. "I've settled it. I answered it myself." "Why, how did you do it?" I asked. And then she told me that she could make a capital "I," and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wool after it for "wull"—"I wool," surely one of the quaintest acceptances of an offer of marriage ever penned!—Yorkshire (England) Post.

Bogus Barber Shop Bay Rum.

The fluid that the barber applies to the face and neck of the customer after shaving is supposed by many to be bay rum, but in the majority of cases it is only a base imitation. The article has an odor much like bay rum, and that is all. Modern chemistry has evolved a great number of fakes, and a liquid from coal tar that resembles the oil of the bay leaf is one of them. With one ounce of the bogus material a barber can convert one gallon of water into the favorite face wash.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Alaska.

Alaska is large enough to allow territory equal to the size of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the empire of Germany, with its 26 states, the republic of France, with its 86 departments, the kingdom of Greece, with its 15 monarchies, and the republic of Switzerland, with its 22 cantons, to be carved out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1869.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KACLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street.—Calderwood's cigar store.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
50 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
131 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.
It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
This store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

WATSON BAKERY
Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at
Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR HILL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 5.

SUN RISES.....4 34 | MOON SETS.... 7 30 PM
SUN SETS.....6 48 | FULL SEA { ..11 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 14 | { ..11 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Showers in the eastern and fair in the western portion; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair, preceded by showers; variable winds.

For Massachusetts and Connecticut: Fair; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

THE ONLY ONE.

THE SUN is the only genuinely democratic daily published in a democratic city of eighty thousand inhabitants. Advertisers should bear this important fact in mind.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Every Lowell celestial has been registered.

You should take the advice of the Branch Grocery when you are buying canned goods.

Remarkably cheap in price and the quality is unequalled in the spring suits offered by J. L. Chalifoux in his advertisement today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamblett gave a select party in honor of Miss Josie Goddard of Plymouth, Mass., on Wednesday evening.

Miss Murphy of Walker street gave a whist party of seven tables in honor of Miss Mahoney of Lawrence, her guest, Thursday evening.

You will need playing cards this spring and during your vacation. Lay in a stock from the fine assortment offered by Lawler, the stationer.

Farrell of the Worcesters did some heavy batting off Pitcher Gray of the Bangors at Worcester yesterday, getting 2 runs, 2 hits, with a total of 5.

Patrick Hearn, employed on the Westford street sewer, was hurt by being struck with a heavy plank. He was taken in the ambulance to St. John's hospital.

Walter E. Owen, instructor of music in the public schools has written a new song and music to be sung by the High school pupils at the graduation exercises.

Miss Edna A. Foster, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Hobson of Sherman street, is the young lady whose charming poems are frequently seen in the Transcript, and which are always the subject of much favorable comment.

The annual recital of Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley will occur at Mechanics hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and the program as arranged and to be carried out by her pupils promises to be of more than usual interest and merit.

Besides the speakers already announced for the meeting Wednesday evening in behalf of the Norwegian bill, it is expected that Mr. J. G. Thorp, Jr., of Cambridge, the author of the bill, will make a few remarks in explanation of the same. Mr. Thorp is son-in-law of Mr. Longfellow and brother-in-law of Ole Bull.

The auction sale of certain property belonging to H. P. Staples and H. E. Marr, Thursday, resulted as follows: Mr. Staples' property—Land in Westford, $2000; land in Westford and Carlisle, $2500; Whiting lot in Pawtucketville, $2300; Westford street property, $2300; Lincoln street lot, $300. All of this was in Mrs. Staples' name. Marr's property on Westford street sold for $4000.

The Howe—Lavin Concert.

Supt. C. E. Paige of the B. and M. road has kindly volunteered to have all freight travel in the vicinity of the Merrimack street depot stopped next Tuesday evening, when Miss Mary Howe, and Mr. Lavin sing for the Symphony orchestra.

Middlesex Mills Start Up.

There is better news for the employes of the Middlesex mill. A notice has been posted on the mill gates stating that beginning Monday morning work will commence at 6.30 a. m. and leave off at 6 p. m., no work Saturdays. The mill has been running from 8 a. m. till 4 p. m., no work on Saturdays. The help are happy over the news.

To Measure Water.

James Emerson, inventor and engineer, has recently completed what is regarded as a perfect machine for measuring the water used for mill power. He began to study and experiment twenty years ago or more, but his work necessarily was of slow growth. It is in fact a water meter. Mr. Emerson says "it is a perfect meter for measuring water used to produce power," and that it "completes his plans and renders milling hydrodynamics a science." Mr. Emerson was formerly a resident of Lowell.

The Oleomargarine Law.

By an act approved April 18 the oleomargarine law of this state has been greatly strengthened in the interest of pure butter. One of the amendments made prohibits the trick of making a butter substitute as the product of any breed of dairy cattle. Another makes an agent just as responsible as his employer for the sale of any butter substitute to any person calling for butter. Other amendments make it necessary for the dealer to label substitutes and have on his vehicle in gothic letters not less than three inches in length "Licensed to sell oleomargarine.

A fifth amendment provides for the punishment of all who hinder the enforcement of law.

THE FUND GUARDIANS.

Firemen Elect Directors of the Fund Association and a Board of Surgeons.

The directors of the Firemen's Fund association met at Chief Hosmer's office and elected the following officers:—

President, E. S. Hosmer; vice president, H. B. Downs; clerk, Charles Stackpole; treasurer, J. F. Norton.

Finance committee—J. J. Quinlan, W. H. Halstead, H. E. Wilkins.

The relief committee this year is appointed from the several wards, with the exception of Chief Hosmer, who is a member ex-officio. The list is as follows: Chief Hosmer: Ward One, William J. Flynn; Two, J. F. McKissock; Three, A. H. Gibson; Four, Charles Alway; Five, S. S. Page; Six, J. J. Quinlan.

Board of Surgeons—Dr. J. C. Irish, Dr. J. V. Meigs, Dr. C. H. Ricker.

The board of directors is as follows: E. S. Hosmer, J. T. Norton, board of engineers; Thomas Colburn, J. W. Jantzen, Steamer One; Charles Alway, E. E. Maynard, Two; M. Collins, J. G. Merchant, Three; J. J. Quinlan, M. Connors, Four; R. B. Seeton, S. S. Paige, Five; John Musick, J. E. Burns, Six; P. Emerson, Charles Riley, Hose Seven; W. J. Flynn, J. F. Convery, Eight; S. E. Bartlett, P. J. Cloin, Nine; A. Merrill, J. F. McKissock, Ten; W. A. Dolan, J. F. Welch, Eleven; A. H. Gilbert, William Gilmore, Hook and Ladder One; L. A. Miller, Charles Stackpole, Two; F. O. J. Townsend, H. E. Wilkins; Three; H. B. Downs, James Adams, Four; W. H. Halstead, Protective.

DR. WALKER DENTIST 94 MERRIMACK ST

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Crescent wheels both gentlemen and ladies $75. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Columbia bicycles always have and do stand at the head. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

There will be a free meeting of the A. P. A., in Huntington hall tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Claude Raboteau will be the speaker.

2½-story house, Westford street, No. 519, 100 yds. from club house, for sale. J. A. McQuade, Mansur block. Sale May 12th, rain or shine.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., has adopted resolutions on the death of Past Chief Templar William Walker. Elizabeth Dole has been chosen treasurer and Miss Edwards inner guard.

The regular meeting of the Wigginville Village Improvement society will be held Monday evening, May 7th. A full attendance is requested as there will be business of importance to be attended to. Election of officers. R. Catherwood, secretary.

The comfort of home is a great blessing, isn't it? Well, then, one of the blessings is a well-fitting screen. A. L. Kittredge & Co. are prepared to make and put in all kinds of screens and screen doors.

The Erie Telephone company had declared a quarterly dividend of one per cent. payable May 21st to stockholders of record May 12th. During the past quarter the gross surplus increase of the company has been $14,615.15. Forty-four subscribers have been gained during the quarter.

The 26th anniversary of St. Joseph's parish will be observed tomorrow at high mass at 10 o'clock when the choir will sing "La Celebre Missa pro Pace" by La Hache and for the offertory, "Justus et Polma Ducit" by Lambillotte. The choir will be strengthened by the Olympic orchestra and A. N. Duval will conduct. Rev. Fr. Garin will give a history of the church since its foundation.

Hope He'll Get It.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes is said to be an aspirant for vice commander of the Massachusetts department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

For a Few Days

We will sell a splendid etching or facsimile pastel, framed in white and gilt, 22x30, for $1.50. They will only last a few days. Bring in your pictures and have them framed at a low price. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central St.

Lawyer Donohue Wins.

In the high court yesterday afternoon, Lawyer D. J. Donohoe, the defendant, won the suit that had been brought against him by Charles Cowley.

Lawyer B. D. O'Connell was granted his request that the alimony to be paid his wife be reduced. The judge placed the weekly stipend at $5, which is a reduction from $12. Mr. O'Connell's motion to have his cross libel for divorce put on the list was allowed by Judge Sheldon.

The Hibernians Danced.

Despite the very disagreeable weather, over 100 couples were present at the tenth anniversary and social assembly of Division 28, A. O. H., at Hibernian hall last evening. The dance order contained 20 numbers and the dancing, which commenced at 8 o'clock, continued till 2 o'clock this morning.

Mr. James O'Sullivan was chairman of a reception committee of twelve. The other officers were: General manager, Martin Meagher; floor director, Patrick Coughlin; aids, Michael Beecher, Patrick Cavanaugh, James Irwin and John L. Sullivan.

SEEN AND HEARD.

A Brookline merchant recently failed and early in the present week he filed his statement of liabilities and assets. His debts were $3346.56 and his assets "one lawn mower and one bicycle not this year's model."

***

A town in the western part of state has solved the bicycle taxation business. The assessors find $25,000 worth of machines in the town. They will be assessed and the tax levy will be applied to repair the streets most used by the bicyclists for pleasure riding.

***

The Mail looks upon the negotiating of the big loans by the city treasurer as "further evidence of the good credit of our municipality." This is true in every sense of the word, but according to the records of the city treasurer's office, the loans were negotiated at a lower rate of interest than for 13 years at least.

DAY NURSERY FAIR.

Another Big Attendance at This Worthy Affair Last Night.

Another large audience greeted "1719" and the many little children, at the Day Nursery festival last evening. The program was the same as the one offered on the preceding evening. The performance, however, excelled that of the opening evening inasmuch as the little folks seemed to possess more confidence and were better acquainted with the stage arrangements.

Hal. Pierce and his "Ten Little Niggers" gave a very clever minstrel performance, and came in for a good share of applause.

The tables and supper room were liberally patronized.

The operetta is being repeated at a matinee this afternoon, and this evening there will be a concert by the New Post 42, G. A. R. band, followed by general dancing. Mr. Willis Farrington will have change of the floor arrangements.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.:

(a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading Dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

BILL FOR MUNICIPAL ELECTRIC CONDUITS REJECTED.

Substitute Bill Providing for Constitutional Amendment Embodying the Referendum Principle.

BOSTON, May 5.—The house engrossed the senate bill to authorize the Malden, Melrose and Stoneham Street Railway company to locate and construct its railway in the cities of Medford and Somerville.

The house on Thursday afternoon rejected the bill for the construction by municipalities of underground conduits for the carrying of electrical wires, by a vote of 61 to 73. Mr. Myers yesterday moved a reconsideration of the vote, and that his motion to reconsider be postponed for one week, and in the meantime, if it is desired, the bill will be amended so that it will exempt towns. The question was debated at length, and the house—79 to 44—refused to reconsider.

The house discussed at length a proposed amendment to the constitution providing that the general court shall have power to refer the adoption or rejection of any proposed law to a vote of the qualified voters of the commonwealth, or that portion of the commonwealth to be directly affected thereby.

A substitute was offered by Mr. Atwood giving the general court power not only to refer matters to the people, but also to prescribe the terms upon which they shall be referred. All previously offered amendments were rejected and Mr. Abbott's substitute adopted. The resolve was then agreed to—156 to 2.

The senate refused to reject the bill to authorize a loan for the construction of public parks in Boston, and substituted a bill for a loan of $1,000,000.

The adverse reports on the Mack, White and Boynton petitions for elevated railway charters were severally tabled.

The gypsy moth appropriation bill of $100,000 was passed to be engrossed in concurrence.

The senate rejected the bill to regulate the transportation of intoxicating liquors by common carriers, and providing that the names of consignor and consignee shall be legibly marked on the parcel.

Will Visit Elsmere Land.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—The friends of the five men who composed the Swedish Arctic exploring party have been informed that the Peary auxiliary expedition, sent out by the Geographical club of this city, will explore Ellsmere Land for any records that Bjorling may have left there. Ellsmere Land is about 30 miles west of Peary's rendezvous.

Many Mourners.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—One of the largest gatherings of representative citizens in all walks of life throughout the state and many from distant points were present at the funeral of George W. Abell, the managing proprietor of The Sun. The obsequies took place at the cathedral.

Wages Will Come Down.

MONTREAL, May 5.—General Manager Sargent of the Grand Trunk announces that on account of stagnation of business a 10 per cent reduction in wages will soon follow the 10 per cent reduction in hands employed over the entire system.

Ball Player Oakford Dead.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—James Oakford, a former well-known Boston baseball player, was found dead in his room last night from heart disease. Oakford played with various New England teams. He was 45 years of age.

Greeks Need Help.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The American people are called upon to extend a helping hand to the Greeks who suffered so severely from the recent earthquakes in a cablegram from United States Minister Alexander at Athens.

Saco Manufacturer Dead.

BIDDEFORD, Me., May 5.—Andrew W. Hewes, reed manufacturer, of Saco, died yesterday, aged 58. He had served in both branches of the city government and held the offices of assessor, registrar and street commissioner.

A Dangerous Diet.

LYNN, Mass., May 5.—Canned lobster and lemonade came near causing the death of Mary Winn, 16 years old. Last Sunday Miss Winn visited a friend and partook of the above delicacies. She returned home and shortly after began vomiting blood. Several red spots also came out on her body. A stupor followed, and not until yesterday did she regain consciousness. She is now pronounced out of danger.

Engine and Cars Wrecked.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—On the New York and New England railroad a special freight ran into a regular freight, which was delayed at Olneyville. Ten cars were smashed to kindling wood and the engine of the special was demolished. The engineer and fireman were injured. The engineer of the special claims that no signals were displayed to warn him of the freight.

A Fight to a Finish.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 5.—Agent Kent of the Wamsutta mills has emphatically declined to compromise the strike situation. His ultimatum is that the strikers will have to return to work according to his dictation or not at all. The strikers voted unanimously to fight the matter to the bitter end.

Rioters Sentenced.

VIENNA, May 5.—Twenty-one workmen who were arrested for participation in the May Day riots have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Big Steamship Floated.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The British steamer Persian Monarch was floated at 7 o'clock last night. Tugs towed her to the city.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

The Greatest Offer Yet.

A World's Fair book with 217 handsome engravings given with a pound of our choice 50, 60 or 70 cents tea. Call and see them. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

REPORTED DISAPPEARANCE.

It is That of a Barber Named Laduc Who Lived on Chelmsford Street.

Edward Laduc, the Chelmsford street barber, and the woman who has been living with him as his wife have disappeared rather mysteriously.

They occupied a nine room tenement on Chelmsford street between Cambridge and Daly streets, situated just over the barber shop occupied by Laduc, and on Tuesday they disappeared without even taking their furniture with them.

Laduc had been in Beharrell block but a short time. He employed two assistants and did a rushing business. He formerly rented a store of Brock, the druggist.

They were seen to board a train Tuesday at the northern depot, but whither they went has not yet been ascertained.

The instalment agents from whom the furniture was purchased have taken away what belongs to them and the tenement at present is very bare.

A few days ago the police received a letter from a woman in another city stating that her husband Edward Laduc, a barber, was living somewhere in this city with a woman whom he claimed was his wife. About the same time the dressmaker informed them that her goods were being stolen.

They visited the tenement only to find that the birds had flown.

If apprehended they will probably be held on two charges.

Up to within a month Mr. Beharrell says Laduc paid his rent promptly but nevertheless he owed his landlord about $40.

Everyone who knew Mr. Laduc had a good opinion of him but not so with the alleged wife.

One of the rooms is rented by an elderly dressmaker and she alleges that the woman had stolen a number of articles from her room, among them being some dress goods.

She informed Laduc and he appeared very much surprised. He confronted the wife with the charge and she admitted it, so it is said.

Laduc offered to pay for the goods taken but the price asked was larger than he could afford and so it is thought he decided to skip.

A. O. H. Notice.

Members of all divisions are requested to meet in A. O. H. hall, Sunday 6th inst., at 2.30 p. m., in regalia to attend the funeral of William McGovern of Div. 1.

Members of Div. 1, A. O. H., will meet in their hall at 8 o'clock this (Saturday) evening.

Per order,
JOHN A. O'HEARN, Pres.
JAMES HALLEY, Sec.

Their Silver Wedding.

Hon. and Mrs. John J. Donovan will tomorrow observe the milestone in their married life, known as the silver wedding. It will be 25 years since Mr. Donovan led his bride to the marriage altar. As the anniversary falls on Sunday and owing to poor health of Mr. Donovan the event will be quietly observed by a family reunion.

South Acton, Mass.

Blood Poisoning

After a Severe Accident

Life in Great Danger—Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Roses to the Cheeks and Vigor to the System.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little granddaughter, Gracie E. Nash of Boston, while visiting at our house met with an accident which nearly killed her. She fell from the hay mow to the barn floor almost 18 feet below and was rendered unconscious. Her mother took her to the Boston City Hospital. The side of the head was badly crushed. Blood poisoning set in and the child did not rally. She could not eat anything; her stomach was so rebellious that she threw off all nourishment. Her mother sent for me and when I went to the girl, her spinal cord and the cords of her neck were all drawn up and a copper color had settled over her. I could quickly see the traces of blood poisoning, and persuaded her mother to let me take the girl back to our country home. She consented and as soon as I reached home I commenced to give the child Hood's Sarsaparilla. It quickly overcame her sickness and the stiffness left her neck. The good effects were also noticeable about the wound on her head. In less than a month she was able to

Run About the Farm,

and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has since resided with us at the farm, and at intervals I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and by so doing have kept her in excellent health and spirits." MRS. SOPHIA RANDALL, South Acton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

C-O-A-L
DELIVERED IN UP TO DATE STYLE.
No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Delivers it the modern way.
Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.
Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

A Twenty-Eight Rounder.

LONDON, May 5.—At the Bolingbroke club Dick Burge of Newcastle and Harry Nickless of Lambeth fought for a purse of 600 pounds and the 10-stone championship. Burge won after a poor fight in 28 rounds. Four-ounce gloves were used.

Wouldn't Entertain the Motion.

LONDON, May 5.—In the house of commons Samuel Smith moved a resolution that the government endeavor to secure a stable par for the exchange of gold and silver by international agreement. The house counted the motion out.

Who Shall Own Samoa?

BERLIN, May 5.—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Hugo Zoeller which dwells upon the excess of German trade and husbandry in Samoa over England and America, and contends that Germany, out of the three powers, possesses the largest claim to Samoa.

Can't Sell Liquor.

AMESBURY, Mass., May 5.—The American House, the leading hotel here, established in 1823, is going to close on account of alleged persecution in relation to the liquor traffic.

RATS!

That's the way to spell the name of the star backwards. It may be that you've gently spoken the star's name backwards when you've read about those three-and-a-half, four, five and five fifty suits.

You've been humbugged so much—and been misled so many times by advertisements—that maybe you've not much faith in what anybody tells you. Have you been in to SEE FOR YOURSELF what WE'RE doing? Seen anybody that's been in? It's a mighty easy thing to find out about us and our goods. You're welcome to come and poke around among the thousands of suits on the tables, they're all marked in plain figures. You can pick 'em to pieces and see what they're made of. We don't have any LEADERS. We sell EVERYTHING cheaper than you're used to. Take our business suit of gray cassimere, it's double breasted, well lined, $5.50—or blue and black serge suits, double breasted, at $8, $10, and $12, or a 3-button Cutaway, long cut sack suits, in blue and black serges and twilled cheviots, at $6.50, $8, $10, $12, and $15.

Think you can save from three to five dollars by buying one of these suits? You can't tell till you try. Bye and bye you'll have faith in what we advertise—because we always do as we say we will. Today is a good day to "suit" yourself.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York
Cloak and Suit Co.

ALWAYS Up to Date Goods Up to Date Prices

We are surprising, agreeably, every lady who comes to see our fine variety of Suits, ready to put on, more especially if they've looked elsewhere. "How Different," "How Superior," "What a large variety of good styles," etc., etc. You can hear these expressions from customers all day long; of course there's good reason.

Here are a few samples of what we offer This Week.

At $2.50.
A handsome Duck Eton Suit, made with very full ruffle skirt, well worth $5, our price $2.50.

At $2.50 and $3.75.
Perfect fitting, fine quality Blue Serge Eton Suits, well made and guaranteed to fit; we will offer them at about one-half their actual value—$2.50 and $3.75.

At $5.75.
The Tuxedo Suit, made of blue or black All-Wool Serge, equal to what you will pay $8 for elsewhere. Our price only $5.75.

LADIES' CAPES.

Now is a good time to buy a Cape, never a better one afforded. See what we offer this week:

$5.75 Capes for $2.95.
$7.50 Capes for $3.95.
$8.75 Capes for $5,

And all our better grade Capes offered at equal values.

Ladies' Waists.

We justly claim to have the most complete assortment of waists in the city, in all the new desirable "up to date" styles.

A neat plaited print waist for 15c., worth 25c.
An indigo blue waist for 25c., worth 50c.
A handsome, stylish waist with bretelle shoulders for 50c., worth 75c.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kinds printed at THE SUN office.

Baby - Carriages.

Carriages, Mats, and Carriage Robes at lowest prices. We can sell you a fine Reed Baby Carriage upholstered all around, with scroll spring and patent brake, for only $5. We handle the Wakefield and Smith Carriages and defy competition.

Refrigerators and Ice Chests as low as the lowest. To newly married couples and others we will say that we can furnish your home, neatly and cheaply.

Do not fail to call and get prices—for when you see the prices you will buy the goods.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
75 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!

PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

WE ARE TALKING
...TEA...
THIS WEEK.

A Big Trade in OOLONG and JAPAN TEAS at
25 CENTS PER POUND.
5 POUNDS FOR $1.00.
Don't Fail to Try It.
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

SCREENS
Of All Descriptions, and
SCREEN DOORS
MADE AND PUT UP.
SCREEN GOODS A SPECIALTY.
SCREENS.
A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Wyman's Exchange

HAVE YOU ONE?

We will exhibit for the next week a finely shaped glass
LETTUCE OR SALAD PLATE FOR ONLY 19c.
They would be cheap at 40c., but they must be sold at once. This Plate or Dish is suitable for any table, and will make a nice addition. It is of good proportions, and is very attractive.
Only 19c. While They Last.
French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor,
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL ST.

F. K. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
No. 259 Dutton St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to
Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Something for Nothing.

We give you a box of Boston Baking Powder with every bag or barrel of FLOUR sold during the month of May.

OLIVES by the quart. Just received, another lot of MARSHMALLOWS at 20c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL,
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.

Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
-IN-
TRIMMING LACES.

Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

DR. BRETON
The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at
44 Central Street.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 5.

SUN RISES	4 34	MOON SETS	7 30 PM
SUN SETS	6 48	FULL SEA	11 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	14 14		11 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Showers in the eastern and fair in the western portion; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair, preceded by showers; variable winds.

For Massachusetts and Connecticut: Fair; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

THE ONLY ONE.

THE SUN is the only genuinely democratic daily published in a democratic city of eighty thousand inhabitants. Advertisers should bear this important fact in mind.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Every Lowell celestial has been registered.

You should take the advice of the Branch Grocery when you are buying canned goods.

Remarkably cheap in price and the quality is unequalled in the spring suits offered by J. L. Chalifoux in his advertisement today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamblett gave a select party in honor of Miss Josie Goddard of Plymouth, Mass., on Wednesday evening.

Miss Murphy of Walker street gave a whist party of seven tables in honor of Miss Mahoney of Lawrence, her guest, Thursday evening.

You will need playing cards this spring and during your vacation. Lay in a stock from the fine assortment offered by Lawler, the stationer.

Farrell of the Worcesters did some heavy batting off Pitcher Gray of the Bangors at Worcester yesterday, getting 2 runs, 2 hits, with a total of 5.

Patrick Hearn, employed on the Westford street sewer, was hurt by being struck with a heavy plank. He was taken in the ambulance to St. John's hospital.

Walter E. Owen, instructor of music in the public schools has written a new song and music to be sung by the High school pupils at the graduation exercises.

Miss Edna A. Foster, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Hobson of Sherman street, is the young lady whose charming poems are frequently seen in the Transcript, and which are always the subject of much favorable comment.

The annual recital of Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley will occur at Mechanics hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and the program as arranged and to be carried out by her pupils promises to be of more than usual interest and merit.

Besides the speakers already announced for the meeting Wednesday evening in behalf of the Norwegian bill, it is expected that Mr. J. G. Thorp, Jr., of Cambridge, the author of the bill, will make a few remarks in explanation of the same. Mr. Thorp is son-in-law of Mr. Longfellow and brother-in-law of Ole Bull.

The auction sale of certain property belonging to H. P. Staples and H. E. Marr, Thursday, resulted as follows: Mr. Staples' property—Land in Westford, $2000; land in Westford and Carlisle, $2500; Whiting lot in Pawtuckeville, $2300; Westford street property, $2300; Lincoln street lot, $300. All of this was in Mrs. Staples' name. Marr's property on Westford street sold for $4000.

The Howe—Lavin Concert.

Supt. C. E. Paige of the B. and M. road has kindly volunteered to have all freight travel in the vicinity of the Merrimack street depot stopped next Tuesday evening, when Miss Mary Howe, and Mr. Lavin sing for the Symphony orchestra.

Middlesex Mills Start Up.

There is better news for the employes of the Middlesex mill. A notice has been posted on the mill gates stating that beginning Monday morning work will commence at 6.30 a. m. and leave off at 6 p. m., no work Saturdays. The mill has been running from 8 a. m. till 4 p. m., no work on Saturdays. The help are happy over the news.

To Measure Water.

James Emerson, inventor and engineer, has recently completed what is regarded as a perfect machine for measuring the water used for mill power. He began to study and experiment twenty years ago or more, but his work necessarily was of slow growth. It is in fact a water meter. Mr. Emerson says "It is a perfect meter for measuring water used to produce power," and that it "completes his plans and renders milling hydrodynamics a science." Mr. Emerson was formerly a resident of Lowell.

The Oleomargarine Law.

By an act approved April 18 the oleomargarine law of this state has been greatly strengthened in the interest of pure butter. One of the amendments made prohibits the trick of making a butter substitute as the product of any breed of dairy cattle. Another makes an agent just as responsible as his employer for the sale of any butter substitute to any person calling for butter. Other amendments make it necessary for the dealer to label substitutes and have on his vehicle in gothic letters not less than three inches in length "Licensed to sell oleomargarine.

A fifth amendment provides for the punishment of all who hinder the enforcement of law.

THE FUND GUARDIANS.

Firemen Elect Directors of the Fund Association and a Board of Surgeons.

The directors of the Firemen's Fund association met at Chief Hosmer's office and elected the following officers:—

President, E. S. Hosmer; vice president, H. B. Downs; clerk, Charles Stackpole; treasurer, J. F. Norton.

Finance committee—J. J. Quinlan, W. H. Halstead, H. E. Wilkins.

The relief committee this year is appointed from the several wards, with the exception of Chief Hosmer, who is a member ex-officio. The list is as follows: Chief Hosmer; Ward One, William J. Flynn; Two, J. F. McKissock; Three, A. H. Gibson; Four, Charles Alway; Five, S. S. Page; Six, J. J. Quinlan.

Board of Surgeons—Dr. J. C. Irish, Dr. J. V. Meigs, Dr. C. H. Ricker.

The board of directors is as follows: E. S. Hosmer, J. T. Norton, board of engineers; Thomas Colburn, J. W. Jantzen, Steamer One; Charles Alway, E. E. Maynard, Two; M. Collins, J. G. Merchant, Three; J. J. Quinlan, M. Connors, Four; R. B. Seeton, S. S. Page, Five; John Muclek, J. E. Burns, Six; P. Emerson, Charles Riley, Hose Seven; W. J. Flynn, J. F. Convery, Eight; S. E. Bartlett, P. J. Cluin, Nine; A. Merrill, J. F. McKissock, Ten; W. A. Dolan, J. F. Welch, Eleven; A. H. Gilbert, William Gilmore, Hook and Ladder One; L. A. Miller, Charles Stackpole, Two; F. O. J. Townsend, H. E. Wilkins, Three; H. B. Downs, James Adams, Four; W. H. Halstead, Protective.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 251 MERR. ST.

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Crescent wheels both gentlemen and ladies $75. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Columbia bicycles always have and do stand at the head. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

There will be a free meeting of the A. P. A., in Huntington hall tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Claude Rabotcau will be the speaker.

2½-story house, Westford street, No. 510, 100 yds. from club house, for sale. J. A. McQuade, Mansur block. Sale May 12th, rain or shine.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., has adopted resolutions on the death of Past Chief Templar William Walker. Elizabeth Dole has been chosen treasurer and Miss Edwards inner guard.

The regular meeting of the Wiggianville Village Improvement society will be held Monday evening, May 7th. A full attendance is requested as there will be business of importance to be attended to. Election of officers. R. Catherwood, secretary.

The comfort of home is a great blessing, isn't it? Well, then, one of the blessings is a well-fitting screen. A. L. Kittredge & Co. are prepared to make and put in all kinds of screens and screen doors.

The Erie Telephone company had declared a quarterly dividend of one per cent. payable May 21st to stockholders of record May 12th. During the past quarter the gross surplus increase of the company has been $14,945.15. Forty-four subscribers have been gained during the quarter.

The 20th anniversary of St. Joseph's parish will be observed tomorrow at high mass at 10 o'clock when the choir will sing "La Celebre Missa pro Pace" by La Hache and for the offertory, "Justus et Polma Ducit" by Lambillotte. The choir will be strengthened by the Olympic orchestra and A. N. Duval will conduct. Rev. Fr. Garin will give a history of the church since its foundation.

Hope He'll Get It.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes is said to be an aspirant for vice commander of the Massachusetts department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

For a Few Days

We will sell a splendid etching or facsimile pastel, framed in white and gilt, 22x30, for $1.50. They will only last a few days. Bring in your pictures and have them framed at a low price. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOBIEN,
123 Central St.

Lawyer Donohue Wins.

In the high court yesterday afternoon, Lawyer D. J. Donohoe, the defendant, won the suit that had been brought against him by Charles Cowley.

Lawyer B. D. O'Connell was granted his request that the alimony to be paid his wife be reduced. The judge placed the weekly stipend at $5, which is a reduction from $12. Mr. O'Connell's motion to have his cross libel for divorce put on the list was allowed by Judge Sheldon.

The Hibernians Danced.

Despite the very disagreeable weather, over 100 couples were present at the tenth anniversary and social assembly of Division 28, A. O. H., at Hibernian hall last evening. The dance order contained 20 numbers and the dancing, which commenced at 8 o'clock, continued till 2 o'clock this morning.

Mr. James O'Sullivan was chairman of a reception committee of twelve. The other officers were: General manager, Martin Meagher; floor director, Patrick Coughlin; aids, Michael Beecher, Patrick Cavanaugh, James Irwin and John L. Sullivan.

SEEN AND HEARD.

A Brookline merchant recently failed and early in the present week he filed his statement of liabilities and assets. His debts were $3346.56 and his assets "one lawn mower and one bicycle not this year's model."

A town in the western part of state has solved the bicycle taxation business. The assessors find $25,000 worth of machines in the town. They will be assessed and the tax levy will be applied to repair the streets most used by the bicyclists for pleasure riding.

The Mail looks upon the negotiating of the big loans by the city treasurer as "further evidence of the good credit of our municipality." This is true in every sense of the word, but according to the records of the city treasurer's office, the loans were negotiated at a lower rate of interest than for 13 years at least.

DAY NURSERY FAIR.

Another Big Attendance at This Worthy Affair Last Night.

Another large audience greeted "1710" and the many little children, at the Day Nursery festival last evening. The program was the same as the one offered on the preceding evening. The performance, however, excelled that of the opening evening inasmuch as the little folks seemed to possess more confidence and were better acquainted with the stage arrangements.

Bal. Pierce and his "Ten Little Niggers" gave a very clever minstrel performance, and came in for a good share of applause.

The tables and supper room were liberally patronized.

The operetta is being repeated at a matinee this afternoon, and this evening there will be a concert by the New Post 42, G. A. R. band, followed by general dancing. Mr. Willis Farrington will have charge of the floor arrangements.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.: (a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

BILL FOR MUNICIPAL ELECTRIC CONDUITS REJECTED.

Substitute Bill Providing for Constitutional Amendment Embodying the Referendum Principle.

BOSTON, May 5.—The house engrossed the senate bill to authorize the Malden, Melrose and Stoneham Street Railway company to locate and construct its railway in the cities of Medford and Somerville.

The house on Thursday afternoon rejected the bill for the construction by municipalities of underground conduits for the carrying of electrical wires, by a vote of 61 to 73. Mr. Myers yesterday moved a reconsideration of the vote, and that his motion to reconsider be postponed for one week, and in the meantime, if it is desired, the bill will be amended so that it will exempt towns. The question was debated at length, and the house—79 to 44—refused to reconsider.

The house discussed at length a proposed amendment to the constitution providing that the general court shall have power to refer the adoption or rejection of any proposed law to a vote of the qualified voters of the commonwealth, or that portion of the commonwealth to be directly affected thereby.

A substitute was offered by Mr. Atwood giving the general court power not only to refer matters to the people, but also to prescribe the terms upon which they shall be referred. All previously offered amendments were rejected and Mr. Abbott's substitute adopted. The resolve was then agreed to—150 to 2.

The senate refused to reject the bill to authorize a loan for the construction of public parks in Boston, and substituted a bill for a loan of $1,000,000.

The adverse reports on the Mack, White and Boynton petitions for elevated railway charters were severally tabled.

The gypsy moth appropriation bill of $100,000 was passed to be engrossed in concurrence.

The senate rejected the bill to regulate the transportation of intoxicating liquors by common carriers, and providing that the names of consignor and consignee shall be legibly marked on the parcel.

Will Visit Ellesmere Land.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—The friends of the five men who composed the Swedish Arctic exploring party have been informed that the Peary auxiliary expedition, sent out by the Geographical club of this city, will explore Ellesmere Land for any records that Bjorling may have left there. Ellesmere Land is about 30 miles west of Peary's rendezvous.

Many Mourners.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—One of the largest gatherings of representative citizens in all walks of life throughout the state and many from distant points were present at the funeral of George W. Abell, the managing proprietor of The Sun. The obsequies took place at the cathedral.

Wages Will Come Down.

MONTREAL, May 5.—General Manager Surgent of the Grand Trunk announces that on account of stagnation of business a 10 per cent reduction in wages will soon follow the 10 per cent reduction in hands employed over the entire system.

Ball Player Oakford Dead.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—James Oakford, a former well-known Boston baseball player, was found dead in his room last night from heart disease. Oakford played with various New England teams. He was 45 years of age.

Greeks Need Help.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The American people are called upon to extend a helping hand to the Greeks who suffered so severely from the recent earthquakes in a cablegram from United States Minister Alexander at Athens.

Saco Manufacturer Dead.

BIDDEFORD, Me., May 5.—Andrew W. Hewes, reed manufacturer, of Saco, died yesterday, aged 58. He had served in both branches of the city government and held the offices of assessor, registrar and street commissioner.

A Dangerous Diet.

LYNN, Mass., May 5.—Canned lobster and lemonade came near causing the death of Mary Winn, 10 years old. Last Sunday Miss Winn visited a friend and partook of the above delicacies. She returned home and shortly after began vomiting blood. Several red spots also came out on her body. A stupor followed, and not until yesterday did she regain consciousness. She is now pronounced out of danger.

Engine and Cars Wrecked.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—On the New York and New England railroad a special freight run into a regular freight, which was delayed at Olneyville. Ten cars were smashed to kindling wood and the engine of the special was demolished. The engineer and fireman were injured. The engineer of the special claims that no signals were displayed to warn him of the freight.

A Fight to a Finish.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 5.—Agent Kent of the Wamsutta mills has emphatically declined to compromise the strike situation. His ultimatum is that the strikers will have to return to work according to his dictation or not at all. The strikers voted unanimously to fight the matter to the bitter end.

Rioters Sentenced.

VIENNA, May 5.—Twenty-one workmen who were arrested for participation in the May Day riots have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Big Steamship Floated.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The British steamer Persian Monarch was floated at 7 o'clock last night. Tugs towed her to the city.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 45 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

The Greatest Offer Yet.

A World's Fair book with 217 handsome engravings given with a pound of our choice 50, 60 or 70 cents tea. Call and see them. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Battles's Hall. Telephone 403-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our 66.00 Horse

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

REPORTED DISAPPEARANCE.

It is That of a Barber Named Ladue Who Lived on Chelmsford Street.

Edward Ladue, the Chelmsford street barber, and the woman who has been living with him as his wife have disappeared rather mysteriously.

They occupied a nine room tenement on Chelmsford street between Cambridge and Daly streets, situated just over the barber shop occupied by Ladue, and on Tuesday they disappeared without even taking their furniture with them.

Ladue had been in Beharrell block but a short time. He employed two assistants and did a rushing business. He formerly rented a store of Brock, the druggist.

They were seen to board a train Tuesday at the northern depot, but whither they went has not yet been ascertained.

The instalment agents from whom the furniture was purchased have taken away what belongs to them and the tenement at present is very bare.

A few days ago the police received a letter from a woman in another city stating that her husband Edward Ladue, a barber, was living somewhere in this city with a woman whom he claimed was his wife. About the same time the dressmaker informed them that her goods were being stolen.

They visited the tenement only to find that the birds had flown.

If apprehended they will probably be held on two charges.

Up to within a month Mr. Beharrell says Ladue paid his rent promptly but nevertheless he owed his landlord about $40.

Everyone who knew Mr. Ladue had a good opinion of him but not so with the alleged wife.

One of the rooms is rented by an elderly dressmaker and she alleges that the woman had stolen a number of articles from her room, among them being some dress goods.

She informed Ladue and he appeared very much surprised. He confronted the wife with the charge and she admitted it, so it is said.

Ladue offered to pay for the goods taken but the price asked was larger than he could afford and so it is thought he decided to skip.

A. O. H. Notice.

Members of all divisions are requested to meet in A. O. H. hall, Sunday 6th inst., at 2.30 p. m., in regalia to attend the funeral of William McGovern of Div. 1.

Members of Div. 1, A. O. H., will meet in their hall at 8 o'clock this (Saturday) evening. Per order,

JOHN A. O'HEARN, Pres.
JAMES HALLEY, Sec.

Their Silver Wedding.

Hon. and Mrs. John J. Donovan will tomorrow observe the milestone in their married life, known as the silver wedding. It will be 25 years since Mr. Donovan led his bride to the marriage altar. As the anniversary falls on Sunday and owing to poor health of Mr. Donovan the event will be quietly observed by a family reunion.

South Acton, Mass.

Blood Poisoning

After a Severe Accident

Life in Great Danger—Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Roses to the Cheeks and Vigor to the System.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little granddaughter, Gracie E. Nash of Boston, while visiting at our house met with an accident which nearly killed her. She fell from the hay mow to the barn floor almost 18 feet below and was rendered unconscious. Her mother took her to the Boston City Hospital. The side of the head was badly crushed. Blood poisoning set in and the child did not rally. She could not eat anything; her stomach was so rebellious that she threw off all nourishment. Her mother sent for me and when I went to the girl, her spinal cord and the cords of her neck were all drawn up and a copper color had settled over her. I could quickly see the traces of blood poisoning, and persuaded her mother to let me take the girl back to our country home. She consented and as soon as I reached home I commenced to give the child Hood's Sarsaparilla. It quickly overcame her sickness and the stiffness left her neck. The good effects were also noticeable about the wound on her head. In less than a month she was able to

Run About the Farm,

and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has since resided with us at the farm, and at intervals I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and by so doing have kept her in excellent health and spirits." MRS. SOPHIA RANDALL, South Acton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

C-O-A-L
DELIVERED IN UP TO DATE STYLE.
No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Delivers it the modern way.
Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.
Yards: Foot of POND STREET.

A Twenty-Eight Rounder.

LONDON, May 5.—At the Bolingbroke club Dick Burge of Newcastle and Harry Nickless of Lambeth fought for a purse of 600 pounds and the 10-stone championship. Burge won after a poor fight in 28 rounds. Four-ounce gloves were used.

Wouldn't Entertain the Motion.

LONDON, May 5.—In the house of commons Samuel Smith moved a resolution that the government endeavor to secure a table par for the exchange of gold and silver by international agreement. The house counted the motion out.

Who Shall Own Samoa?

BERLIN, May 5.—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Hugo Zoeller which dwells upon the excess of German trade and husbandry in Samoa over England and America, and contends that Germany, out of the three powers, possesses the largest claim to Samoa.

Can't Sell Liquor.

AMESBURY, Mass., May 5.—The American House, the leading hotel here, established in 1828, is going to close on account of alleged persecution in relation to the liquor traffic.

RATS!

That's the way to spell the name of the star backwards. It may be that you've gently spoken the star's name backwards when you've read about those three-and-a-half, four, five and five fifty suits.

You've been humbugged so much—and been misled so many times by advertisements—that maybe you've not much faith in what anybody tells you. Have you been in to SEE FOR YOURSELF what WE'RE doing? Seen anybody that's been in? It's a mighty easy thing to find out about us and our goods. You're welcome to come and poke around among the thousands of suits on the tables, they're all marked in plain figures. You can pick 'em to pieces and see what they're made of. We don't have any LEADERS. We sell EVERYTHING cheaper than you're used to. Take our business suit of gray cassimere, it's double breasted, well lined, $6.50—or blue and black serge suits, double breasted, at $8, $10, and $12, or a 3-button Cutaway, long cut sack suits, in blue and black serges and twilled cheviots, at $6.50, $8, $10, $12, and $15.

Think you can save from three to five dollars by buying one of these suits? You can't tell till you try. Bye and bye you'll have faith in what we advertise—because we always do as we say we will. Today is a good day to "suit" yourself.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York
Cloak and Suit Co.
ALWAYS Up to Date Goods Up to Date Prices

We are surprising, agreeably, every lady who comes to see our fine variety of Suits, ready to put on, more especially if they've looked elsewhere. "How Different," "How Superior," "What a large variety of good styles," etc., etc. You can hear these expressions from customers all day long; of course there's good reason.

Here are a few samples of what we offer This Week.

At $2.50.
A handsome Duck Eton Suit, made with very full ruffle skirt, well worth $5, our price $2.50.

At $2.50 and $3.75.
Perfect fitting, fine quality Blue Serge Eton Suits, well made and guaranteed to fit, we will offer them at about one-half their actual value—$2.50 and $3.75.

At $5.75.
The Tuxedo Suit, made of blue or black All-Wool Serge, equal to what you will pay $8 for elsewhere. Our price only $5.75.

LADIES' CAPES.
Now is a good time to buy a Cape, never a better one afforded. See what we offer this week:
$5.75 Capes for $2.95.
$7.50 Capes for $3.95.
$8.75 Capes for $5,
And all our better grade Capes offered at equal values.

Ladies' Waists.
We justly claim to have the most complete assortment of waists in the city, in all the new desirable "up to date" styles.
A neat plaited print waist for 15c., worth 25c.
An indigo blue waist for 25c., worth 50c.
A handsome, stylish waist with bretelle shoulders for 50c., worth 75c.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kind printed at THE SUN office.

Baby - Carriages.

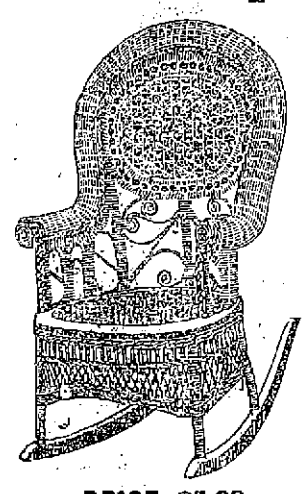
Carriages, Mats, and Carriage Robes at lowest prices. We can sell you a fine Reed Baby Carriage upholstered all around, with scroll spring and patent brake, for only $5. We handle the Wakefield and Smith Carriages and defy competition.

Refrigerators and Ice Chests as low as the lowest. To newly married couples and others we will say that we can furnish your home, neatly and cheaply.

Do not fail to call and get prices—for when you see the prices you will buy the goods.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
75 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!



You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

PRICE $5.00.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

WE ARE TALKING
--TEA--
THIS WEEK.

A Big Trade in OOLONG and JAPAN TEAS at
25 CENTS PER POUND.
5 POUNDS FOR $1.00.
Don't Fail to Try It.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

SCREENS
Of All Descriptions, and
SCREEN DOORS
MADE AND PUT UP.
SCREEN GOODS A SPECIALTY.
SCREENS.
A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

DR. WALKER DENTIST
HAVE YOU ONE?
We will exhibit for the next week a finely shaped glass
LETTUCE OR SALAD PLATE FOR ONLY 19c.
They would be cheap at 40c., but they must be sold at once. This Plate or Dish is suitable for any table, and will make a nice addition. It is of good proportions, and is very attractive.
Only 19c. While They Last.
French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor,
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL ST.

F. K. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty,
Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
No. 250 Dutton St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to
Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Something for Nothing.
We give you a box of Boston Baking Powder with every bag or barrel of FLOUR sold during the month of May.
OLIVES by the quart. Just received, another lot of MARSHMALLOWS at 20c. per lb.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL,
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Duntelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

DR. BRETON
The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at
44 Central Street.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 57. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

IT'S RISKY

Uncle Sam Arrests Strikers on the Great Northern.

WARRANT CHARGED DELAY IN STOPPING MAIL TRAINS.

Arrested Men Held For Trial in U. S. Courts.

By Telegraph to THE SUN

ST. PAUL, May 5—Although the Great Northern strike is settled, the U. S. authorities are not done with the men who interfered with the passage of mail trains.

In the hands of U. S. Marshal Bede are still some 50 warrants for the arrest of the Great Northern men which will be served.

Of the 25 men arrested all except two have given bail and gone home. They are bound over to the June term of the U. S district court.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. Thomas Grimshaw lectures for the Spiritualists tomorrow.

Mr. John Doherty, our esteemed townman, is on a visit to his sister in Chicago.

A meeting of the committee on education is called for 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

There will be a regular meeting of the Lowell Typographical union tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 p. m.

Gov. Greenhalge was tendered a big reception in Andover last night by the G. A. R. posts of that place.

The rain of last night was welcome to the grass and foliage, which had become parched by the unusual spell of weather.

The only intention recorded at the city clerk's office today was: Charles E. Bentley, New York, 25, to Matilda Wilkinson, 24.

Masters Richard and Leo Burke of Dorchester, Mass., are spending the day in town, on a visit to their sisters at Notre Dame academy.

The Golden Grail receiver at Boston is now paying off those who were in it up to the time of the crash 11 per cent. of the amounts paid into the benefit fund.

The Riverside Athletic club held a social in Runel's hall last evening and about 50 couples enjoyed dancing till midnight. The Manhattan orchestra furnished music.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation will be called some evening next week to consider whether it is advisable to hold regular meetings.

At the meeting of the Vermont association, Thursday evening, a fine entertainment was given; arrangements were made for a strawberry festival to be held in June.

Arthur Cormier received a bad cut on the right hand yesterday morning while cutting brush in the new French Catholic cemetery. It required two stitches to close the wound.

Agent Drury of the Humane society had 199 cases relating to dumb beasts last month and 48 cases of neglected children, a record of 247 which is a creditable one for work performed.

At the regular meeting of the board of trade next Tuesday evening, Capt. Joe. V. Meigs will tell what he knows about the Meigs railway system, as applied to the question of rapid transit.

In Frank M. Merrill's window is a painted picture by Dr. Down's which would quite appropriately be called a bachelor's lunch. On a table are sardines, lemon, crackers, a bottle of——and a cigar.

It can be scientifically demonstrated that the true color of snow is blue. It is a faint and delicate cerulean tint, to be sure, but decided enough to make the scientific declaration that snow is blue one that is positive and unrefutable.

There is one happy, contented man in this city; that man is John Young, the proprietor of the Central street bargain store. He pleases his customers by giving them more for a dollar than any one else. Call on him and see for yourself.

The following Lowell people booked through Murphy's agency sailed on the Scythia from Boston today: Mr. Henry Stretton, Miss Mary T Gaffney, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cooper, and Miss Mary Liddy.

The two degree staffs of Centralville lodge of Odd Fellows, went to Chelmsford Centre, last evening and exemplified degree work on candidates. The exercises were held in the town hall and after the regular business refreshments were served.

This spring there is a decided change in the style of men's clothing. One of the best places in town to leave your measure is at W. H. Davis' shop, 50 Central street. You can get the correct style and perfect fit, and have a big assortment of goods to select from.

You may try to get along without a trunk but if you do it will be a poor way to economize. Keep your personal effects under lock and key unless you live in your house. Now to get a trunk go to P. F. Devine, in the old wooden building on Middlesex street, for the best trunk.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

THE JUNE MUSTER.

ORDERS FOR FIRST BRIGADE ENCAMPMENT ISSUED.

Information of Interest to Lowell Militiamen and the Hundreds of Friends who Look Forward to Camp.

The appended orders were issued from headquarters 1st brigade, M. V. M., yesterday afternoon:

In accordance with general orders 8, C. S, A. G. O., Brig. Gen. Bridges will assume command of the state camp ground, (exception the arsenal and buildings adjoining), South Framingham, Monday, June 4, 1894.

The camp will be designated and known as "Camp at Framingham."

The commanding officers of the 2d and 6th regiments of infantry, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry unattached, and signal corps will report, in person, their commands to Lieut. Col. Parker, assistant adjutant general, at brigade headquarters, Framingham, Tuesday, June 5, at 11.30 a. m., for five days' duty; surgeons, assistant surgeons, the commanding officer of the ambulance corps, adjutants and inspectors of rifle practice will report to the assistant adjutant general at the same hour.

Commanders of regiments, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry will make the following details, who will report to the brigade quartermaster at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. From the infantry and artillery, quartermasters, to whom will report quartermaster sergeants; from the cavalry, the quartermaster sergeant.

The commanding officer of troop F, cavalry, will detail one sergeant, three corporals and nine privates to report to the provost marshal at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a m. for duty in preserving order and protecting property. A like detail will be made daily during encampment.

Adjutants of infantry and artillery and first sergeants of cavalry and corps will forward to brigade headquarters, immediately on arriving in camp, the morning reports of their respective organizations. Enlisted men on furlough will be accounted for as "absent with leave," those without furlough as "absent without leave."

Troops arriving in camp on the day preceding the date of encampment will be under orders pursuant to paragraph V, general orders No. 8, S., C. A. G. O., and all enlisted men will be required to obtain a pass from brigade headquarters, in order to leave camp. All passes will be issued from these headquarters, and a pass will be required by all visitors and employes.

General passes to visit the encampment will be issued only for Thursday, June 7, and Friday, June 8.

First call for regimental guard mounting, Tuesday, June 5, 1.15 p. m; guard mounting, 1.25 p. m.

Commanding officers will see that no unnecessary baggage is brought to camp and that uniformity in the arrangement and care of quarters is enforced.

Guard mounts—Regimental guards will be mounted as prescribed in "infantry drill regulations," paragraphs 712 to 732. Officers and men detailed for brigade guard will be formed and mounted as if a part of the regimental guard, the senior officer present taking command. After completing the ceremonies to the end of paragraph 726, and the command "carry arms and order arms" having been given, the regimental guard details will be ordered to fall out, and the brigade details, as a detachment, will be promptly marched, under the command of the senior officer or non-commissioned officer present of the brigade guard, to the right of the color line, at a point to be designated by a brigade staff officer. The said detachments will be formed on each other without opening ranks, and when united the senior officer of the guard present will at once take command and march the guard to brigade guard quarters.

No man will be excused from duty except by the surgeon or commanding officer of his organization.

All teams will be required to go in rear of the cook houses, and in no case will they cross or go upon the parade grounds.

No games of any kind will be permitted on the field while any organization is performing duty or during any ceremony.

FOR FREIGHT PURPOSES.

Suggestions for Future Consideration in the Adaptability of Electrics for Freight Carriers.

There was an unusual sight in Merrimack square this noon when an electric car came along pushing a long, flat truck on the tracks. What the truck had been used for is not known, but the sight of it going through the streets, awakened much comment as to the possibilities of the future when a street railway may become a common carrier and convey freight from one part of the city to another. It would be a good idea if the street railway could be used for municipal purposes in the conveyance, for instance, of paving blocks from Dutton street to the streets where paving is in progress, or the removal of macadam from the Fletcher street ledge to the streets which are being macadamized. It would appear that the city would save much money and make improvements in short order if the street railway could be utilized for the same purpose.

STREET CAR FENDERS.

One Judge Says There is Not a Practical Device in Use.

Now that the Lowell street cars are being equipped with fenders, it is interesting to note the following opinion of Judge Fox of Taunton on the subject:

"After a pretty careful examination of official and authentic reports on the subject, I very much doubt whether there is any guard in practical use on electric railways which is at all likely to remove with safety the body of a person, large or small, once down upon the ground in front of a car moving at an average speed, and for obvious reasons the smaller the person the greater the difficulty of saving him. The only safety lies in not being struck by the car at all. I am sure that self-interest, as well as humanity, is urging railway companies to make diligent search for a practicable and effective fender. I am afraid such a fender has not yet been found. The question is still in the experimental stage, and I do not think the time has come when a railway company can be charged with great negligence for using or failing to use any particular device which is yet in practical operation on any electric railway."

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Appointment Made for the New Truant School at No. Chelmsford.

The appointment of a superintendent of the new truant school has been made.

It is that of M. A. Warren of Cambridge who has been assistant at the Cambridge truant school. He begins his duties May 15th.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 12th—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Mortgagees' sale of the Thos. H. Murray livery stock, 125 141 Common street, Lawrence, Mass. Commencing promptly at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, 14 horses, including 4 matched pairs, 2 Berlin hacks, 1 landau, 4 Goddard buggies, 4 piano-box and 2 Corning buggies, 2 two-seated Surreys, 1 two-seated top Surrey, 1 road wagon, 2 two-seated sleighs, 10 single sleighs, 5 sets double harness, 12 sets single harness, fur and woolen robes, street and stable blankets, whips, mats, halters, stable tools, office stove, safe and desk, 3 poles and yokes. The horses are all bay, black or dapple gray, are sound, good age, good size and in splendid condition; several are standard bred, others remarkable roadsters; both Wedgewood, Knox and Wilkes blood are represented. The matched pairs are dapple grays, blacks and bays; are closely matched and fine teams. The hacks are landau, were built to Mr. Murray's order by Judkins of Merrimac, are from two to four years old and in prime condition. The buggies are surreys were built to order for Mr. Murray by G. H. & H. W. Stevens, and are from one to four years old; they are also in excellent condition.

J. E. CONANT & Co.,
For the Mortgagees.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the valuable McAleer estate, No. 66 Appleton street and adjoining the Runels Block at the corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, or opposite the New Federal Building. The lot has a frontage of 53 feet, an area of 4415 square feet, and is certainly of the best unimproved lots in the vicinity of Tower's corner today. With the 40 feet of open space that by law must surround the new postoffice, and the fact that Appleton street is 60 feet wide, also the bright prospects for this particular business section of Lowell, makes the sale of the utmost importance to real estate investors in street property. There is on the lot at present a large two and one-half story house of twenty rooms. The sale will take place promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, whether it rains, or whether it shines. Per order,

WM. E. POTTER.

Plan at the office of the auctioneers.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale the splendid residence estate of Mr. Charles R. Kimball, No. 48 Highland street, and between the residence of Mr. Bartlett C. Merrill and Mr. Charles H. Richardson. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidder, the valuable and extensive parcel of real estate opposite the South Common and situated as above.

The house has 16 finished rooms; also bath room, pantries, laundry, store room, large closets, immense cellar, vegetable cellar, is heated by steam, has all modern conveniences, and is more than excellently arranged. The rooms are nearly all square, the view from the windows in the second and third stories is all over Lowell and beyond, and the wide outlook across the common from the front of the house is a possession owned by a very few in Lowell. The stable is for two or three horses. The carriage house is for four carriages. The land has a frontage of 65 feet and an area of over 20,000 square feet, nicely laid out and spread with over 40 fruit trees, many vines, lots of shrubbery and a beautiful lawn. The buildings were constructed by the late firm of H. C. & J. F. Howe, and are very substantial and solid, though somewhat out of repair. A good judge has recently estimated that $500 would put them back as good as new. The estate is one of the pleasantest and finest in Lowell. The location one of the best. The surroundings hard to excel. The clear and cool atmosphere comes from the immense open area about it. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on the day of sale.

FREEMAN B. SHEDD,
MARY A. FELTON,
Trustees assignees of Mortgage.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of 4 building lots on Washington street. By virtue of the power given me under the will of Patrick O'Roark, late of Lowell, deceased, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidders the following lots of land on Washington street, just beyond Leverett street, and not far from Hale street. The lots contain 5700 square feet of land each, with frontages of 50 feet each. They are level and flat, are all ready to build upon, and the best lots of land for improvement in the vicinity. There is a cinder sidewalk, and edgestones in front of them; they are within a few minutes' walk of the several boiler shops, foundries, shuttle shops, knitting mills and other industries in Aver's City. Washington street runs from Hale to Lincoln street and has water, gas and sewerage. The sale of the above lots will begin promptly at 5 o'clock p. m.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY, Executor.

Plan at the office of the auctioneer.

SATURDAY.

Administrator's sale of the John Sexton Estate, No. 44 Floyd street, near the corner of Kinsman street, at 4.30 o'clock p. m., on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the following parcel of real estate: Two and one-half story house of three tenements, barn for three horses and wagon shed. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, a depth of 90 feet, and is not more than half occupied. The property is a desirable one for moderate price improvements, and should be attractive for investors in tenement property.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY,
Administrator of the estate not already administered of John Sexton, late of Lowell, deceased.

A Pleasant Social.

Ladd and Whitney circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., observed the first anniversary by a social at Post 185 hall last evening. A business meeting was first held at which Mrs. Onie Mann resigned her position as conductor which resignation was accepted with regret. Mrs. Mary Dearborn was elected in her place.

After the meeting a supper was held, at which many of the comrades assisted. One of the features of the evening was the presentation to Comrade J. R. Smith of a mammoth custard pie. The presentation was made by Mrs. Johnson. After supper amusements were enjoyed.

Steerage Rates Are Cut.

The American steamship line yesterday cut rates to all railway stations in Great Britain to $18, with $4 commission to agents.

This is to meet the cut of the continental pool and is the first taken in opposition. It is thought the Cunard, Anchor, and White Star lines will follow.

The American line has also established a $14 gross, $10 net, cut rate from Philadelphia.

Case of Wife Beating.

A sad case of wife beating is said to have occurred in the neighborhood of the Lamson Store Service company's shop on Walker street, a few days ago, which brought down the wrath of the neighbors on the brutal husband.

WEEK'S SHUT DOWN.

NOTICE POSTED AT FAULKNER'S MILL YESTERDAY.

Operatives Will Have a Rest Until a Week from Monday—No Reason Assigned for Shut Down.

Faulkner's mill shut down last night until a week from Monday, the 14th.

No reasons is assigned and operatives think that the owners are trying to square accounts.

The Stotts' Strike.

There is no change in the Stotts' strike today; yesterday was pay day and what was due the men was given them.

In regard to the Carpet mill strike the president of the Ingrain Weavers' union said today: Its members who left work last Thursday will not return, nor will they hold any labor meetings to work up enthusiasm. They are well organized.

They and mill managers perfectly understand each other. They were getting only about $2 a week out of their work, and came to the conclusion that they might as well not work at all.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas L Leighton took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, 86 Walker street, services were conducted by Rev. George H. Johnson. There were beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Messrs. Jones, Ready, John L. Leighton and Dr. Holt. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery.

Rev. H. Lockhart conducted services over the remains of the late Rev. Wm. H. Yeoman, at the Edson cemetery chapel, yesterday afternoon. The remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of John Connelly, the little fellow who was drowned in the Merrimack river, took place this morning from his parents' home on Coburn street. The body was interred in the Catholic cemetery.

TRAMPS ARE A PEST.

Maine Railroad Men Complaining—They Are Not Joining Coxey.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—"The tramps have become a perfect pest again," said a railroad man yesterday. "Let them tell it, they are all anxious to join Coxey at Washington, but as a matter of fact they are not going there at all. They are going all ways. For instance, we noticed a group of a dozen of them, all old stagers, recently, bound for the eastern part of the state.

"Sometimes if we see them they'll tell us they are going to join Coxey, but perhaps the next day we'll see them going back in the direction of Canada again. Yesterday three boys, the oldest certainly not 15, tried to board our train, and were put off. They went back and waited for the next train, and as that passed after dark, they probably came through all right."

Murphy Has a Prejudice.

Representative Murphy of Lowell (probably James Stuart) gives this opinion on Mayor Matthews' message on the Meigs' bill:

"I have considered the subway scheme very carefully, and at the outset with rather a prejudice against the Meigs system of elevated roads, but I have become satisfied by the evidence and the study which I have given to the matter, as well as by the expert testimony, that it is about the only system that will give rapid transit in Boston.

"I do not think it is necessary to make any reply to the mayor's statement that the bill will loot the treasury of the commonwealth, seeing that the bill will have to go before the finance committee, who will give public hearings on the matter, and can take the proper measures to ensure that the commonwealth shall lose nothing by it."

They Saw Charley's Aunt.

The closing attraction at the Opera house turns out to be the best one of the season from a merry-making point of view. It was Charley's Aunt, the comedy which kept Boston in a stir for four months. And well it might for the play kept a big audience in one great roar of laughter for nearly three hours. It was spontaneous merriment, and when people got through laughing they saw the absurdity of the piece and then laughed again. One of Frohman's companies presented "Charley's Aunt" and as usual every member of the cast was an artist. The matinee this afternoon and tonight's performance will see packed houses.

A Telephone Report.

According to the report of the treasurer of the Cleveland Telephone Co., the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Co., and the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co., for the year ending March 31, 1894, there was a gross income of $1,009,732 56, gross expenses (including dividends paid) $972,610.86; leaving a surplus of $37,021.70 The number of subscribers added during the year was 101, making the total number connected March 31st, 1894, 15,457. The proportion of dividends received by the Erie company was $235,270; dividends paid $192,000, expense and interest account $24,136.24; leaving a surplus of $19,133.76; surplus sub-companies $37,021.70; making a total surplus of $56,155.46.

A Pythian Dance.

Members of Middlesex lodge, K. of P. and their friends, to the number of about 150 danced at Highland hall last evening. Previous to the dancing the following entertainment program was rendered:—

Selection by the orchestra; vocal solos, Mrs. O. A. Gelino, Robert Fullerton, Mrs. F. L. Roberts, and Clara Blood; vocal duet, Gelino and Roberts; piano solos, Miss Hattie Pressey and Miss Florence Blood; banjo solo, Master Herbert McIntosh; banjo duet, Misses Parsons and Tibbetts, and readings by Mrs. S N. Wright.

A. P. Sanborn served as general manager and Floor Director, James E. Lewis was assistant.

The reception committee consisted of Messrs. Ralph Byam, Edward Sanborn, Mark Avery, Newell Atgood, John Jones, J E. Lewis. It was midnight when the party dispersed.

Selecting Qualified Cadets.

The preliminary drills for the choice of two men to represent the battalion in the individual competitive drill, at Reading have begun. One was held Monday night in High school hall, by a squad of 16 men from companies A and B. Adjutant Devoll was in command and Sergts. Cunningham and Hanton of the militia were the judges. Major Lambert, Capt. Fowler, Lieut. Fred Lambert and Sergt. Gilman were judged to be the four best drilled men in the squad. Four men will be chosen from a squad from companies C and D, and from these eight men will be selected the two to drill at Reading.

Will Not Go Through.

It is now freely predicted at city hall that the proposed new bridge across the river at the head of Moody street, will not go through, this year.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Russian cholera bulletins have been resumed.

Lightning started a $150,000 fire in Cincinnati.

Two more cases of smallpox were discovered at Providence.

Ex-Representative W. R. Webb died at Newmarket, N. H, aged 70.

Bazley Bros., cotton spinners of Manchester, Eng., have suspended.

A general strike has been declared on the Great Northern railway of Ireland.

Three lives were lost in an attempt to clean out an old well near Pleasant Hill, Mo.

The old Glen House at Genessee Lower Falls, N. Y., was burned and one life lost.

Thomas F. Delehanty has been appointed commissioner of immigration at Boston.

The story that Speaker Peel is to retire from the British parliament is denied and reiterated.

Ex-King Milan is to act as regent of Servia during the absence of King Alexander, his son.

The funeral of the late Representative Isaac B. Tompkins took place at New Bedford, Mass.

Mayor Matthews of Boston says that he does not intend to be a candidate for the mayoralty again.

Premier Rosebery says the way to hold the masses is to maintain the greatness of the empire abroad.

A. Melgert Vanderpoel, assistant superintendent of the Hartford rubber works, was killed by a horsecar.

An attempt was made to kill Rev Dr Gibney, a Catholic priest at York, Western Australia, with a bomb.

A fisherman, named Theodore Tchogo, was drowned off Prince Neck, Newport, R. I., while pulling lobster pots.

Toluca, Mex, is excited over the finding of a stone on which is the inscription: "Five million dollars buried here."

Pupils in a parochial school at Watertown, Mass., were alarmed by a cry of "Fire!" but were kept from stampeding by their teachers.

Gobbled by a Syndicate

ROCHESTER, May 5—One of the largest financial transactions in which Rochester capitalists have been interested in for some time will be consummated within a few days, when all of the rights, franchises and patents owned by the Vacuum Fermentation company will be sold to the England syndicate which controls many of the breweries of the country. The purpose of the vacuum evaporator is to manufacture lager beer within 12 days from the kettle to the market.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 5—The river and harbor appropriation bill passed the house. It was considered by paragraphs for amendment during almost the entire day's session, but no amendments of any importance were adopted. Mr. Quay went on in the senate with another installment (the fifth) of his speech on the tariff. The speech consisted of extracts from newspaper and magazine articles, all read at full length and in the most monotonous of voices.

Strikers Seeking Blood.

DULUTH, May 5.—Marshal Free tried to suppress a slight disturbance among some miners at Iron Mountain, when Mat Also threatened him with a revolver. Free shot him twice in the abdomen, and he will probably die. A mob of strikers started for Iron Mountain with the avowed intention of lynching Free. The militia removed Free from the town. No word can be had from Iron Mountain, and it is believed the wires have been cut.

Unhappy Philadelphians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—Five people in this city attempted suicide yesterday, and two succeeded. A 12-year-old girl drowned herself off pier 23 Morton Pahler, 76 years old, drowned himself in the Delaware. William J. McCarthy threw himself in front of an express train and was seriously injured. An unknown man took paris green, but his life was saved. Mary Beverly threw herself from a window and was seriously hurt.

Clark's Motion Rejected.

LONDON, May 5—Sir Edward Clark's motion in the house of commons to reject the registration bill on the ground that it does not provide for a redistribution of seats was rejected. The registration bill then passed its second reading.

Chinese Toed the Mark.

WASHINGTON, May 5—In regard to registration under the Chinese exclusion act and the amendments thereto, it is learned that there has been a general compliance with the law in all parts of the country.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Frye officiated.

There were 16 drunks.

Edward Murtagh, an old timer was sent to jail for four months.

John Newell went to jail for ten months.

Laura Dubois was fined $5.

William Leavitt was sentenced to the workhouse for four months

Albert Ladd who was in for non support of his wife, agreed to pay her a satisfactory sum every week and the case was put off till July 6th, the probation officer taking charge of Ladd.

Wm. Monahan pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on his wife, and retained as counsel E. D. McVey, Esq. His wife, whose head was considerably damaged, testified that her husband came home drunk Thursday, and without any provocation struck her twice on the head, inflicting two bad cuts. Her mother and sister corroborated her testimony. Monahan denied the assault. He being found guilty was fined $10 and was put under bonds to keep the peace with his wife

Patrick Manning pleaded guilty to the charge of illegally keeping liquor and was fined $75.

Louis Hernian, a vender of bibles, was in court for obtaining $2 50 from Sarah Coburn under false pretences.

Plenty of Tenements.

Some time ago it was difficult to hire a tenement in Ward Five, so great was the demand for them. Many tenements in that section are being vacated now, and one property owner in Little Canada has at least 75 vacant tenements.

Assignee's Sale

Of the stock of the Beaver Cloak Co., 51 Merrimack street. Ladies' coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, etc. Everything must be turned into cash immediately. Goods marked at auction prices. First come first served. Come before the assortment is broken. All new goods. By order of the assignee.

The Athletic Meeting.

Considerable interest will be taken by Lowell people interested in sports in the big tournament to be held at the Dracut oval, the 26th. There will be sparring on the green a feature which the L. C. A. A. will introduce for the first time.

LATEST

UGLY STRIKERS

Threaten to Blow Up the Militia

MORE SERIOUS MINING RIOTS EXPECTED.

Minnesota Pretty Well Aroused by the Conflict.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

VIRGINIA, Minn., May 5.—The situation is still critical along the Mesaba range, but the miners are keeping themselves in the background in the fear of state troops and St. Louis country deputies.

The one exciting event of yesterday was the departure of 30 miners armed with rifles for Mountain Iron for the purpose of preventing the opening of the mines there

A telegram from that point says they were successful, and a company of state militia was sent to that point this morning.

The men at the Oliver mine and at Drake & Stratton's went to work under protection yesterday and have not yet been molested.

The strikers are ugly, restless and nervous. They are mostly Finlanders, and a desperate set. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed to Duluth for 50 more deputies.

The miners threatened to blow up the militia with dynamite during the night, but Capt. Bidwell had such a strong picket line out that it was impossible for the strikers to reach the main body of the men.

The Franklin mine men say they will organize as soon as the troops leave and shut down all the Mesaba region mine again, unless ther demand for $1.50 a day is granted.

FULL OF LEVITY.

BOGUS RULES AS TO HOW SALOO KEEPERS SHALL DO BUSINESS.

A Forecast of Orders to be Issued in Fall River When the New Police Commission is Organized

The impending police commission has made the journals of Fall River exceedingly satirical of late, and from the Herald are copied a few of the many rules outlined as the supposed policy of the new commission in relation to saloonists.

The thoroughly equipped barroom must show a few printed pamphlets of Henry Faxon's license law, as well as a copy of the police rules. By consulting these at frequent intervals between drinks, the proprietors may be able to conduct their business without violations.

Stout bartenders are ruled out.

The policemen must drop in every three minutes or oftener if necessary to see that the rules are carried out, and to see what proportionate share of the proceeds the proprietor is likely to get after the barkeeper has purchased the "queering" receipt for the cash register.

Policemen in uniform must not be invited to drink while on such visits; that is, unless such a libation be to the mutual satisfaction of all parties concerned, but under no consideration must a copper be supplied with a "dog."

Pharmacist's graduates must be furnished to partakers of whiskey, and those passing the four ounce notch on one ball must be supplied with a towel and bed.

The free lunch must also be kept within sight of the street, and must be also under the inspection of the policeman on the beat and board of health. Limberger is barred from the free lunch.

Mustache cups must be provided for heavy bearded beer drinkers; this is done to promote cleanliness and prevent the drinker working in a second drink off his whiskers without settling.

Politics are to be tabooed in the shops, and if a female lieutenant of the barracks enters with a War Cry, the proprietor is in duty bound to buy, to desist for a moment from dispensing the foamy beer, and to read abstracts from the paper upon the vileness of intoxication, for the edification of the assembled hosts.

Billerica's New Town Hall.

The design for a new town hall at Billerica, submitted by Warren & Bacon of Boston, was successful, but the question of erection has not been decided.

The plans call for a building 100 feet front by 60 feet, strictly colonial in design, of red brick, with trimmings of wood and freestone. A tall lantern, with tall roof and weather vane, surmount the pitch roof.

The main feature of the front is a large porch of triple Palladian motive, approached by a terrace and broad steps. In the lower story are a banquet hall and the town offices, while a large town hall occupies the second story.

Protest Withdrawn.

The Kirk street church has withdrawn the protest against the election of a stable in the rear of Supt. Pead's house on Anne street. Therefore the hearing which was to have been held this evening will not take place.

Will Be Recast.

The bell on the Lawrence mills is cracked and does not peal forth its call these days. It will be recast and again pressed into service.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

We've brought together a dozen lots of Boys' Suits, age 14 to 18 years—coats, vests and long trousers—which we will sell for $6 a suit.

These suits are All-Wool, excellent materials, and nicely made; there are dark, medium, and light colors among them; regular prices were eight, ten, and twelve dollars.

The present price, $6, scarcely represents the value of the cloth—the figure is low enough to accomplish our purpose—clean out quickly several broken lots.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

TOWN OF METHUEN IN A BIG STIR OVER IT.

Charles O. Goldsmith Got Up in a Prayer Meeting and Put a Revolver Against His Cheek—The Bullet Did Not Kill him.

The town of Methuen is all agog today over an attempt of Charles O. Goldsmith, youth of 21 years, to shoot himself while attending prayer meeting at the Congregational church.

The young man was probably mentally unbalanced and disappointment in love is said to have caused it.

He resigned as a member of the Christian Endeavor society, and then rose and drawing a revolver shot himself in the cheek, the bullet passing out of his mouth.

The wound is not a bad one and the foolish young man will recover.

PERSONAL.

R. F. Hemenway of this city contributes a sketch to this month's Outing, entitled, "A Parisian Fishing ground." While possessing a fishy flavor, the sketch is delightfully readable from the fact that it presents to the mind's eye that portion of the Seine and its embankments which have figured in history for several hundred years, and which have been the localities around which eminent French writers have woven tales of fiction and historical romance.

Dr. G. Forrest Martin has been admitted to membership in the Homœpathic Medical society.

The marriage of Arthur L. Gray, son of Mr. Daniel S. Gray, to a young woman of Essex, will take place May 8th at the bride's home.

The Memorial day address at Chelmsford will be delivered by Rev. C. L. Merriam.

DEATHS.

A wave of sadness has passed over the young people of this city who shared the acquaintance of William Lawrence Mack. Many are the sorrowful words said of his demise, which, to many, came as a sudden blow. Those within the circle of immediate acquaintanceship had hoped that the end was not yet, but Death came, as come it must to every one of us, sooner or later. Mr. Mack was formerly in the Cadets, and it was just previous to this time that the first cause of ill health which developed the past few months and finally caused his death. It was some years ago when bicycling on the high wheel was all the rage. He was enthusiastic over the sport and in his enthusiasm took long rides. After one of these he was prostrated for some time with what was probably heart trouble. Later rheumatism developed and since that time this latter trouble frequently inconvenienced him, but not in enough to give alarm. The illness which proved fatal came on a few weeks ago and finally affected his heart. Death came to ease suffering which was excruciating at times. The funeral will occur from his late home on Monday at 11 a. m.

Mrs. Miletta L., aged 29 years, wife of J. Willard Fletcher, died Thursday night at her home in Westford. She leaves two children.

Grace H. Bryant, aged 22 years, wife of Frank D Bryant, died yesterday at her home in Dracut.

Mrs. Adeline Batchelder, widow of the late Daniel Batchelder and known to the many visitors at Long Pond as "Aunt Ad," died yesterday at her home, the Long Pond house, Dracut, aged 68 years. For the past quarter of a century "Aunt Ad" had conducted the famous hostelry at Long Pond, and to the many visitors from Boston and Lowell she was known as a kind friend and an indulgent hostess. She is survived by one daughter.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee are made. For sale at K nsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

PLAYING - CARDS.

We carry in stock at all times a large line of Playing Cards, including all the well-known brands: Congress, Cameo, Rambler, Bicycle, Leader, Bankers, Mascotte, and other leading lines represented. Special Prices to clubs and large consumers.

Thomas H. Lawler,
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 372-4

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 57. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

IT'S RISKY

Uncle Sam Arrests Strikers on the Great Northern.

WARRANT CHARGED DELAY IN STOPPING MAIL TRAINS.

Arrested Men Held For Trial in U. S. Courts.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

ST. PAUL, May 5—Although the Great Northern strike is settled, the U. S. authorities are not done with the men who interfered with the passage of mail trains.

In the hands of U. S. Marshal Bede are still some 50 warrants for the arrest of the Great Northern men which will be served.

Of the 25 men arrested all except two have given bail and gone home. They are bound over to the June term of the U. S district court.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. Thomas Grimshaw lectures for the Spiritualists tomorrow.

Mr. John Doherty, our esteemed townman, is on a visit to his sister in Chicago.

A meeting of the committee on education is called for 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

There will be a regular meeting of the Lowell Typographical union tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 p. m.

Gov. Greenhalge was tendered a big reception in Andover last night by the G. A. R. posts of that place.

The rain of last night was welcome to the grass and foliage, which had become parched by the unusual spell of weather.

The only intention recorded at the city clerk's office today was: Charles E. Bentley, New York, 25, to Matilda Wilkinson, 24.

Masters Richard and Leo Burke of Dorchester, Mass., are spending the day in town, on a visit to their sisters at Notre Dame academy.

The Golden Grail receiver at Boston is now paying off those who were in it up to the time of the crash 11 per cent. of the amounts paid into the benefit fund.

The Riverside Athletic club held a social in Runel's hall last evening and about 50 couples enjoyed dancing till midnight. The Manhattan orchestra furnished music.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation will be called some evening next week to consider whether it is advisable to hold regular meetings.

At the meeting of the Vermont association, Thursday evening, a fine entertainment was given; arrangements were made for a strawberry festival to be held in June.

Arthur Cormier received a bad cut on the right hand yesterday morning while cutting brush in the new French Catholic cemetery. It required two stitches to close the wound.

Agent Drury of the Humane society had 199 cases relating to dumb beasts last month and 48 cases of neglected children, a record of 247 which is a creditable one for work performed.

At the regular meeting of the board of trade next Tuesday evening, Capt. Joe. V. Meigs will tell what he knows about the Meigs railway system, as applied to the question of rapid transit.

In Frank M. Merrill's window is a painted picture by Dr. Down's which would quite appropriately be called a bachelor's lunch. On a table are sardines, lemon, crackers, a bottle of——and a cigar.

It can be scientifically demonstrated that the true color of snow is blue. It is a faint and delicate cerulean tint, to be sure, but decided enough to make the scientific declaration that snow is blue one that is positive and unrefutable.

There is one happy, contented man in this city; that man is John Young, the proprietor of the Central street bargain store. He pleases his customers by giving them more for a dollar than any one else. Call on him and see for yourself.

The following Lowell people booked through Murphy's agency sailed on the Scythia from Boston today: Mr. Henry Stretton, Miss Mary T. Gaffney, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cooper, and Miss Mary Liddy.

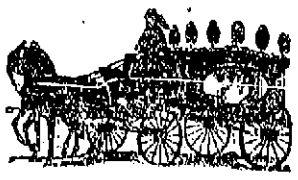
The two degree staffs of Centralville lodge of Odd Fellows, went to Chelmsford Centre, last evening and exemplified degree work on candidates. The exercises were held in the town hall and after the regular business refreshments were served.

This spring there is a decided change in the style of men's clothing. One of the best places in town to leave your measure is at W. H. Davis' shop, 50 Central street. You can get the correct style and perfect fit, and have a big assortment of goods to select from.

You may try to get along without a trunk but if you do it will be a poor way to economize. Keep your personal effects under lock and key unless you live in your house. Now to get a trunk go to P. F. Devine, in the old wooden building on Middlesex street, for the best trunk.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

THE JUNE MUSTER.

ORDERS FOR FIRST BRIGADE ENCAMPMENT ISSUED.

Information of Interest to Lowell Militiamen and the Hundreds of Friends who Look Forward to Camp.

The appended orders were issued from headquarters 1st brigade, M. V. M., yesterday afternoon:

In accordance with general orders 8, C. S. A. G. O., Brig. Gen. Bridges will assume command of the state camp ground, (exception the arsenal and buildings adjoining), South Framingham, Monday, June 4, 1894.

The camp will be designated and known as "Camp at Framingham."

The commanding officers of the 2d and 8th regiments of infantry, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry unattached, and signal corps will report, in person, their commands to Lieut. Col. Parker, assistant adjutant general, at brigade headquarters, Framingham, Tuesday, June 5, at 11.30 a. m., for five days' duty; surgeons, assistant surgeons, the commanding officer of the ambulance corps, adjutants and inspectors of rifle practice will report to the assistant adjutant general at the same hour.

Commanders of regiments, the 1st battalion of light artillery and troop F, cavalry will make the following details, who will report to the brigade quartermaster at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. From the infantry and artillery, quartermasters, to whom will report quartermaster sergeants; from the cavalry, the quartermaster sergeant.

The commanding officer of troop F, cavalry, will detail one sergeant, three corporals and nine privates to report to the provost marshal at brigade headquarters on Monday, June 4, at 9 o'clock a. m. for duty in preserving order and protecting property. A like detail will be made daily during encampment.

Adjutants of infantry and artillery and first sergeants of cavalry and corps will forward to brigade headquarters, immediately on arriving in camp, the morning reports of their respective organizations. Enlisted men on furlough will be accounted for as "absent with leave," those without furlough as "absent without leave."

Troops arriving in camp on the day preceding the date of encampment will be under orders pursuant to paragraph V, general orders No. 8, S., C. A. G. O., and all enlisted men will be required to obtain a pass from brigade headquarters, in order to leave camp. All passes will be issued from these headquarters, and a pass will be required by all visitors and employes.

General passes to visit the encampment will be issued only for Thursday, June 7, and Friday, June 8.

First call for regimental guard mounting, Tuesday, June 5, 1.15 p. m; guard mounting, 1.25 p. m.

Commanding officers will see that no unnecessary baggage is brought to camp and that uniformity in the arrangement and care of quarters is enforced.

Guard mounts—Regimental guards will be mounted as prescribed in "Infantry drill regulations," paragraphs 712 to 732. Officers and men detailed for brigade guard will be formed and mounted as if a part of the regimental guard, the senior officer present taking command. After completing the ceremonies to the end of paragraph 726, and the command "carry arms and order arms" having been given, the regimental guard details will be ordered to fall out, and the brigade details, as a detachment, will be promptly marched, under the command of the senior officer or non-commissioned officer present of the brigade guard, to the right of the color line, at a point to be designated by a brigade staff officer. The said detachments will be formed on each other without opening ranks, and when united the senior officer of the guard present will at once take command and march the guard to brigade guard quarters.

No man will be excused from duty except by the surgeon or commanding officer of his organization.

All teams will be required to go in rear of the cook houses, and in no case will they cross or go upon the parade grounds.

No games of any kind will be permitted on the field while any organization is performing duty or during any ceremony.

FOR FREIGHT PURPOSES.

Suggestions for Future Consideration in the Adaptability of Electrics for Freight Carriers.

There was an unusual sight in Merrimack square this noon when an electric car came along pushing a long, flat truck on the trucks. What the truck had been used for is not known, but the sight of it going through the streets, awakened much comment as to the possibilities of the future when a street railway may become a common carrier and convey freight from one part of the city to another. It would be a good idea if the street railway could be used for municipal purposes in the conveyance, for instance, of paving blocks from Dutton street to the streets where paving is in progress, or the removal of macadam from the Fletcher street ledge to the streets which are being macadamized. It would appear that the city would save much money and make improvements in short order if the street railway could be utilized for the same purpose.

STREET CAR FENDERS.

One Judge Says There is Not a Practical Device in Use.

Now that the Lowell street cars are being equipped with fenders, it is interesting to note the following opinion of Judge Fox of Taunton on the subject:

"After a pretty careful examination of official and authentic reports on the subject, I very much doubt whether there is any guard in practical use on electric railways which is at all likely to remove with safety the body of a person, large or small, once down upon the ground in front of a car moving at an average speed, and for obvious reasons the smaller the person the greater the difficulty of saving him. The only safety lies in not being struck by the car at all. I am sure that self-interest, as well as humanity, is urging railway companies to make diligent search for a practicable and effective fender. I am afraid such a fender has not yet been found. The question is still in the experimental stage, and I do not think the time has come when a railway company can be charged with great negligence for using or failing to use any particular device which is yet in practical operation on any electric railway."

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Appointment Made for the New Truant School at No. Chelmsford.

The appointment of a superintendent of the new truant school has been made.

It is that of M. A. Warren of Cambridge who has been assistant at the Cambridge truant school. He begins his duties May 15th.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 12th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Mortgagees' sale of the Thos. H. Murray livery stock, 125-141 Common street, Lawrence, Mass. Commencing promptly at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, 14 horses, including 4 matched pairs, 2 Berlin hacks, 1 landau, 4 Goddard buggies, 4 piano box and 2 Corning buggies, 2 two-seated Surreys, 1 two-seated top Surrey, 1 road wagon, 2 two-seated sleighs, 10 single sleighs, 5 sets double harness, 12 sets single harness, fur and woolen robes, street and stable blankets, whips, mats, halters, stable tools, office stove, safe and desk, 3 poles and yokes. The horses are all bay, black or dapple gray, are sound, good age, good size and in splendid condition; several are standard bred, others remarkable roadsters; both Wedgewood, Knox and Wilkes blood are represented. The matched pairs are dapple grays, blacks and bays; are closely matched and fine teams. The hacks are landau, were built to Mr. Murray's order by Judkins of Merrimac, are from two to four years old and in prime condition. The buggies are surreys were built to order for Mr. Murray by G. H. & H. W. Stevens, and are from one to four years old; they are also in excellent condition.

J. E. CONANT & CO.,
For the Mortgagees.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the valuable McAleer estate, No. 60 Appleton street and adjoining the Runels Block at the corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, or opposite the New Federal Building. The lot has a frontage of 53 feet, an area of 4415 square feet, and is certainly of the best unimproved lots in the vicinity of Tower's corner today. With the 40 feet of open space that by law must surround the new postoffice, and the fact that Appleton street is 60 feet wide, also the bright prospects for this particular business section of Lowell, makes the sale of the utmost importance to real estate investors in street property. There is on the lot at present a large two and one-half story house of twenty rooms. The sale will take place promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, whether it rains, or whether it shines. Per order,

WM. E. POTTER.

Plan at the office of the auctioneers.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale the splendid residence estate of Mr. Charles R. Kimball, No. 48 Highland street, and between the residence of Mr. Bartlett C. Merrill and Mr. Charles H. Richardson. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, we shall sell to the highest bidder, the valuable and extensive parcel of real estate opposite the South Common and situated as above.

The house has 16 finished rooms; also bath room, pantries, laundry, store room, large closets, immense cellar, vegetable cellar, is heated by steam, has all modern conveniences, and is more than excellently arranged. The rooms are nearly all square, the view from the windows in the second and third stories is all over Lowell and beyond, and the wide outlook across the common from the front of the house is a possession owned by a very few in Lowell. The stable is for two or three horses. The carriage house is for four carriages. The land has a frontage of 65 feet and an area of over 20,000 square feet, nicely laid out and spread with over 40 fruit trees, many vines, lots of shrubbery and a beautiful lawn. The buildings were constructed by the late firm of H. C. & J. F. Howe, and are very substantial and solid, though somewhat out of repair. A good judge has recently estimated that $500 would put them back as good as new. The estate is one of the pleasantest and finest in Lowell. The location one of the best. The surroundings hard to excel. The clear and cool atmosphere comes from the immense open area about it. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on the day of sale.

FREEMAN B. SHEDD,
MARY A. FELTON,
Trustees assignees of Mortgage.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of 4 building lots on Washington street. By virtue of the power given me under the will of Patrick O'Roark, late of Lowell, deceased, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidders the following lots of land on Washington street, just beyond Loverett street, and not far from Hale street. The lots contain 5700 square feet of land each, with frontages of 50 feet each. They are level and flat, are all ready to build upon, and the best lots of land for improvement in the vicinity. There is a cinder sidewalk, and edgestones in front of them; they are within a few minutes' walk of the several boiler shops, foundries, shuttle shops, knitting mills and other industries in Ayer's City. Washington street runs from Hale to Lincoln street and has water, gas and sewerage. The sale of the above lots will begin promptly at 5 o'clock p. m.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY, Executor.

Plan at the office of the auctioneer.

SATURDAY.

Administrator's sale of the John Sexton Estate, No. 44 Floyd street, near the corner of Kinsman street, at 4.30 o'clock p. m. on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the following parcel of real estate: Two and one-half story house of three tenements, barn for three horses and wagon shed. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, a depth of 90 feet, and is not more than half occupied. The property is a desirable one for moderate price improvements, and should be attractive for investors in tenement property.

JEREMIAH CROWLEY,
Administrator of the estate not already administered of John Sexton, late of Lowell, deceased.

A Pleasant Social.

Ladd and Whitney circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., observed the first anniversary by a social at Post 186 hall last evening. A business meeting was first held at which Mrs. Onie Mann resigned her position as conductor which resignation was accepted with regret. Mrs. Mary Dearborn was elected in her place.

After the meeting a supper was held, at which many of the comrades assisted. One of the features of the evening was the presentation to Comrade J. R. Smith of a mammoth custard pie. The presentation was made by Mrs. Johnson. After supper amusements were enjoyed.

Steerage Rates Are Cut.

The American steamship line yesterday cut rates to all railway stations in Great Britain to $18, with $1 commission to agents.

This is to meet the cut of the continental pool and is the first taken in opposition. It is thought the Cunard, Anchor, and White Star lines will follow.

The American line has also established a $14 gross, $10 net, cut rate from Philadelphia.

Case of Wife Beating.

A sad case of wife beating is said to have occurred in the neighborhood of the Lamson Store Service company's shop on Walker street, a few days ago, which brought down the wrath of the neighbors on the brutal husband.

WEEK'S SHUT DOWN.

NOTICE POSTED AT FAULKNER'S MILL YESTERDAY.

Operatives Will Have a Rest Until a Week from Monday—No Reason Assigned for Shut Down.

Faulkner's mill shut down last night until a week from Monday, the 14th.

No reasons is assigned and operatives think that the owners are trying to square accounts.

The Stotts' Strike.

There is no change in the Stotts' strike today; yesterday was pay day and what was due the men was given them.

In regard to the Carpet mill strike the president of the Ingrain Weavers' union said today: Its members who left work last Thursday will not return, nor will they hold any labor meetings to work up enthusiasm. They are well organized.

They and mill managers perfectly understand each other. They were getting only about $2 a week out of their work, and came to the conclusion that they might as well not work at all.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Thomas L. Leighton took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, 86 Walker street, services were conducted by Rev. George H. Johnson. There were beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Messrs. Jones, Ready, John L. Leighton and Dr. Holt. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery.

Rev. H. Lockhart conducted services over the remains of the late Rev. Wm. H. Yooman, at the Edson cemetery chapel, yesterday afternoon. The remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of John Connelly, the little fellow who was drowned in the Merrimack river, took place this morning from his parents' home on Coburn street. The body was interred in the Catholic cemetery.

TRAMPS ARE A PEST.

Maine Railroad Men Complaining—They Are Not Joining Coxey.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—"The tramps have become a perfect pest again," said a railroad man yesterday. "Let them tell it, they are all anxious to join Coxey at Washington, but as a matter of fact they are not going there at all. They are going all ways. For instance, we noticed a group of a dozen of them, all old slingers, recently, bound for the eastern part of the state.

"Sometimes if we see them they'll tell us they are going to join Coxey, but perhaps the next day we'll see them going back in the direction of Canada again. Yesterday three boys, the oldest certainly not 15, tried to board our train, and were put off. They went back and waited for the next train, and as that passed after dark, they probably came through all right."

Murphy Has a Prejudice.

Representative Murphy of Lowell (probably James Stuart) gives this opinion on Mayor Matthews' message on the Meigs bill:

"I have considered the subway scheme very carefully, and at the outset with rather a prejudice against the Meigs system of elevated roads, but I have become satisfied by the evidence and the study which I have given to the matter, as well as by the expert testimony, that it is about the only system that will give rapid transit in Boston.

"I do not think it is necessary to make any reply to the mayor's statement that the bill will loot the treasury of the commonwealth, seeing that the bill will have to go before the finance committee, who will give public hearings on the matter, and can take the proper measures to ensure that the commonwealth shall lose nothing by it."

They Saw Charley's Aunt.

The closing attraction at the Opera house turns out to be the best one of the season from a merry-making point of view. It was Charley's Aunt, the comedy which kept Boston in a stir for four months. And well it might for the play kept a big audience in one great roar of laughter for nearly three hours. It was spontaneous merriment, and when people got through laughing they saw the absurdity of the piece and then laughed again. One of Frohman's companies presented "Charley's Aunt" and as usual every member of the cast was an artist. The matinee this afternoon and tonight's performance will see packed houses.

A Telephone Report.

According to the report of the treasurer of the Cleveland Telephone Co., the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Co., and the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co., for the year ending March 31, 1894, there was a gross income of $1,000,732.69, gross expenses (including dividends paid) $972,610.86; leaving a surplus of $37,021.70. The number of subscribers added during the year was 161, making the total number connected March 31st, 1894, 16,457. The proportion of dividends received by the Erie company was $235,270; dividends paid $192,000; expense and interest account $24,130.24; leaving a surplus of $19,139.70; surplus sub-companies $37,021.70; making a total surplus of $56,155.40.

A Pythian Dance.

Members of Middlesex lodge, K. of P. and their friends, to the number of about 150 danced at Highland hall last evening. Previous to the dancing the following entertainment program was rendered:—

Selection by the orchestra; vocal solos, Mrs. O. A. Gelino, Robert Fullerton, Mrs. F. L. Roberts, and Clara Blood; vocal duet, Gelino and Roberts; piano solos, Miss Hattie Pressey and Miss Florence Blood; banjo solo, Master Herbert McIntosh; banjo duet, Misses Parsons and Tibbetts, and readings by Mrs. S. N. Wright.

A. P. Sanborn served as general manager and Floor Director, James E. Lewis was assistant.

The reception committee consisted of Messrs. Ralph Byam, Edward Sanborn, Mark Avery, Nowell Atgood, John Jones, J. E. Lewis. It was midnight when the party dispersed.

Selecting Qualified Cadets.

The preliminary drills for the choice of two men to represent the battalion in the individual competitive drill, at Reading have begun. One was held Monday night in High school hall, by a squad of 16 men from companies A. and B. Adjutant Devoll was in command and Sergts. Cunningham and Hunton of the militia were the judges. Major Lambert, Capt. Fowler, Lieut. Fred Lambert and Sergt. Gilman were judged to be the four best drilled men in the squad. Four men will be chosen from a squad from companies C and D, and from these eight men will be selected the two to drill at Reading.

Will Not Go Through.

It is now freely predicted at city hall that the proposed new bridge across the river at the head of Moody street, will not go through, this year.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Russian cholera bulletins have been resumed.

Lightning started a $150,000 fire in Cincinnati.

Two more cases of smallpox were discovered at Providence.

Ex-Representative W. R. Webb died at Newmarket, N. H., aged 70.

Bazley Bros., cotton spinners of Manchester, Eng., have suspended.

A general strike has been declared on the Great Northern railway of Ireland.

Three lives were lost in an attempt to clean out an old well near Pleasant Hill, Mo.

The old Glen House at Genessee Lower Falls, N. Y., was burned and one life lost.

Thomas F. Delehanty has been appointed commissioner of immigration at Boston.

The story that Speaker Peel is to retire from the British parliament is denied and reiterated.

Ex-King Milan is to act as regent of Servia during the absence of King Alexander, his son.

The funeral of the late Representative Isaac B. Tompkins took place at New Bedford, Mass.

Mayor Matthews of Boston says that he does not intend to be a candidate for the mayoralty again.

Premier Rosebery says the way to hold the masses is to maintain the greatness of the empire abroad.

A. Meigert Vanderpoel, assistant superintendent of the Hartford rubber works, was killed by a horsecar.

An attempt was made to kill Rev. Dr. Gibney, a Catholic priest at York, Western Australia, with a bomb.

A fisherman, named Theodore Tohogo, was drowned off Prince Neck, Newport, R. I., while pulling lobster pots.

Tolica, Mex., is excited over the finding of a stone on which is the inscription: "Five million dollars buried here."

Pupils in a parochial school at Watertown, Mass., were alarmed by a cry of "Fire!" but were kept from stampeding by their teachers.

Gobbled by a Syndicate.

ROCHESTER, May 5.—One of the largest financial transactions in which Rochester capitalists have been interested in for some time will be consummated within a few days, when all of the rights, franchises and patents owned by the Vacuum Fermentation company will be sold to the England syndicate which controls many of the breweries of the country. The purpose of the vacuum evaporator is to manufacture lager beer within 12 days from the kettle to the market.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The river and harbor appropriation bill passed the house. It was considered by paragraphs for amendment during almost the entire day's session, but no amendments of any importance were adopted. Mr. Quay went on in the senate with another installment (the fifth) of his speech on the tariff. The speech consisted of extracts from newspaper and magazine articles, all read at full length and in the most monotonous of voices.

Strikers Seeking Blood.

DULUTH, May 5.—Marshal Free tried to suppress a slight disturbance among some miners at Iron Mountain, when Mat Also threatened him with a revolver. Free shot him twice in the abdomen, and he will probably die. A mob of strikers started for Iron Mountain with the avowed intention of lynching Free. The militia removed Free from the town. No word can be had from Iron Mountain, and it is believed the wires have been cut.

Unhappy Philadelphians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—Five people in this city attempted suicide yesterday, and two succeeded. A 12-year-old girl drowned herself off pier 28. Morton Pahler, 70 years old, drowned himself in the Delaware. William J. McCarthy threw himself in front of an express train and was seriously injured. An unknown man took paris green, but his life was saved. Mary Beverly threw herself from a window and was seriously hurt.

Clark's Motion Rejected.

LONDON, May 5.—Sir Edward Clark's motion in the house of commons to reject the registration bill on the ground that it does not provide for a redistribution of seats was rejected. The registration bill then passed its second reading.

Chinese Food the Mark.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In regard to registration under the Chinese exclusion act and the amendments thereto, it is learned that there has been a general compliance with the law in all parts of the country.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Frye officiated.

There were 10 drunks.

Edward Murtagh, an old timer was sent to jail for four months.

John Newell went to jail for ten months.

Laura Dubois was fined $5.

William Leavitt was sentenced to the workhouse for four months.

Albert Ladd who was in for non-support of his wife, agreed to pay her a satisfactory sum every week and the case was put off till July 6th, the probation officer taking charge of Ladd.

Wm. Monahan pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on his wife, and retained as counsel E. D. McVey, Esq. His wife, whose head was considerably damaged, testified that her husband came home drunk Thursday, and without any provocation struck her twice on the head, inflicting two bad cuts. Her mother and sister corroborated her testimony. Monahan denied the assault. He being found guilty was fined $10 and was put under bonds to keep the peace with his wife.

Patrick Manning pleaded guilty to the charge of illegally keeping liquor and was fined $75.

Louis Hernlan, a vender of bibles, was in court for obtaining $2.50 from Sarah Coburn under false pretences.

Plenty of Tenements.

Some time ago it was difficult to hire a tenement in Ward Five, so great was the demand for them. Many tenements in that section are being vacated now, and one property owner in Little Canada has at least 75 vacant tenements.

Assignee's Sale

Of the stock of the Beaver Cloak Co., 51 Merrimack street. Ladies' coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, etc. Everything must be turned into cash immediately. Goods marked at auction prices. First come first served. Come before the assortment is broken. All new goods. By order of the assignee.

The Athletic Meeting.

Considerable interest will be taken by Lowell people interested in sports in the big tournament to be held at the Dracut oval, the 26th. There will be sparring on the green a feature which the L. C. A. A. will introduce for the first time.

LATEST

UGLY STRIKERS

Threaten to Blow Up the Militia

MORE SERIOUS MINING RIOTS EXPECTED.

Minnesota Pretty Well Aroused by the Conflict.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

VIRGINIA, Minn., May 5.—The situation is still critical along the Mesaba range, but the miners are keeping themselves in the background in the fear of state troops and St. Louis country deputies.

The one exciting event of yesterday was the departure of 30 miners armed with rifles for Mountain Iron for the purpose of preventing the opening of the mines there.

A telegram from that point says they were successful, and a company of state militia was sent to that point this morning.

The men at the Oliver mine and at Drake & Stratton's went to work under protection yesterday and have not yet been molested.

The strikers are ugly, restless and nervous. They are mostly Finlanders, and a desperate set. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed to Duluth for 50 more deputies.

The miners threatened to blow up the militia with dynamite during the night, but Capt. Bidwell had such a strong picket line out that it was impossible for the strikers to reach the main body of the men.

The Franklin mine men say they will organize as soon as the troops leave and shut down all the Mesaba region mine again, unless their demand for $1.50 a day is granted.

FULL OF LEVITY.

BOGUS RULES AS TO HOW SALOON KEEPERS SHALL DO BUSINESS.

A Forecast of Orders to be Issued in Fall River When the New Police Commission is Organized.

The impending police commission has made the journals of Fall River exceedingly satirical of late, and from the Herald are copied a few of the many rules outlined as the supposed policy of the new commission in relation to saloonists.

The thoroughly equipped barroom must show a few printed pamphlets of Henry Faxon's license law, as well as a copy of the police rules. By consulting these at frequent intervals between drinks, the proprietors may be able to conduct their business without violations.

Stout bartenders are ruled out.

The policemen must drop in every three minutes or oftener if necessary to see that the rules are carried out, and to see what proportionate share of the proceeds the proprietor is likely to get after the barkeeper has purchased the "queering" receipt for the cash register.

Policemen in uniform must not be invited to drink while on such visits; that is, unless such a libation be to the mutual satisfaction of all parties concerned, but under no consideration must a copper be supplied with a "dog."

Pharmacist's graduates must be furnished to parlokers of whiskey, and those passing the four ounce notch on one half must be supplied with a towel and bed.

The free lunch must also be kept within sight of the street, and must be also under the inspection of the policeman on the beat and board of health. Limburger is barred from the free lunch.

Mustache cups must be provided for heavy bearded beer drinkers; this is done to promote cleanliness and prevent the drinker working in a second drink off his whiskers without settling.

Politics are to be tabooed in the shops, and if a female lieutenant of the barracks enters with a War Cry, the proprietor is in duty bound to buy, to desist for a moment from dispensing the foamy beer, and to read abstracts from the paper upon the vileness of intoxication, for the edification of the assembled hosts.

Billerica's New Town Hall.

The design for a new town hall at Billerica, submitted by Warren & Bacon of Boston, was successful, but the question of erection has not been decided.

The plans call for a building 100 feet front by 60 feet, strictly colonial in design, of red brick, with trimmings of wood and freestone. A tall lantern, with tall roof and weather vane, surmount the pitch roof.

The main feature of the front is a large porch of triple Palladian motive, approached by a terrace and broad steps. In the lower story are a banquet hall and the town offices, while a large town hall occupies the second story.

Protest Withdrawn.

The Kirk street church has withdrawn the protest against the election of a stable in the rear of Supt. Pead's house on Anne street. Therefore the hearing which was to have been held this evening will not take place.

Will Be Recast.

The bell on the Lawrence mills is cracked and does not peal forth its call these days. It will be recast and again pressed into service.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

We've brought together a dozen lots of Boys' Suits, age 14 to 18 years—coats, vests and long trousers—which we will sell for $6 a suit.

These suits are All-Wool, excellent materials, and nicely made; there are dark, medium, and light colors among them; regular prices were eight, ten, and twelve dollars.

The present price, $6, scarcely represents the value of the cloth—the figure is low enough to accomplish our purpose—clean out quickly several broken lots.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

TOWN OF METHUEN IN A BIG STIR OVER IT.

Charles O. Goldsmith Got Up in a Prayer Meeting and Put a Revolver Against His Cheek—The Bullet Did Not Kill Him.

The town of Methuen is all agog today over an attempt of Charles O. Goldsmith, youth of 21 years, to shoot himself while leading prayer meeting at the Congregational church.

The young man was probably mentally unbalanced and disappointment in love is said to have caused it.

He resigned as a member of the Christian Endeavor society, and then rose and drawing a revolver shot himself in the cheek, the bullet passing out of his mouth.

The wound is not a bad one and the foolish young man will recover.

PERSONAL.

R. F. Hemenway of this city contributes a sketch to this month's Outing, entitled, "A Parisian Fishing ground." While possessing a fishy flavor, the sketch is delightfully readable from the fact that it presents to the mind's eye that portion of the Seine and its embankments which have figured in history for several hundred years, and which have been the localities around which eminent French writers have woven tales of fiction and historical romance.

Dr. G. Forrest Martin has been admitted to membership in the Homœpathic Medical society.

The marriage of Arthur L. Gray, son of Mr. Daniel S. Gray, to a young woman of Essex, will take place May 8th at the bride's home.

The Memorial day address at Chelmsford will be delivered by Rev. C. L. Merriam.

DEATHS.

A wave of sadness has passed over the young people of this city who shared the acquaintance of William Lawrence Mack. Many are the sorrowful words said of his demise, which, to many, came as a sudden blow. Those within the circle of immediate acquaintanceship had hoped that the end was not yet, but Death came, as come it must to every one of us, sooner or later. Mr. Mack was formerly in the Cadets, and it was just previous to this time that the first cause of ill health which developed the past few months and finally caused his death. It was some years ago when bicycling on the high wheel was all the rage. He was enthusiastic over the sport and in his enthusiasm took long rides. As a result of these he was prostrated for some time with what was probably heart trouble. Later rheumatism developed and since that time this latter trouble frequently inconvenienced him, but not intensely enough to give alarm. The illness which proved fatal came on a few weeks ago and finally affected his heart. Death came to ease suffering which was excruciating at times. The funeral will occur from his late home on Monday at 11 a. m.

Mrs. Mineta L., aged 20 years, wife of J. Willard Fletcher, died Thursday night at her home in Westford. She leaves two children.

Grace H. Bryant, aged 22 years, wife of Frank D. Bryant, died yesterday at her home in Dracut.

Mrs. Adeline Batchelder, widow of the late Daniel Batchelder and known to the many visitors at Long Pond as "Aunt Ad," died yesterday at her home, the Long Pond house, Dracut, aged 80 years. For the past quarter of a century "Aunt Ad" had conducted the famous hostelry at Long Pond, and to the many visitors from Boston and Lowell she was known as a kind friend and an indulgent hostess. She is survived by one daughter.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

PLAYING - CARDS.

We carry in stock at all times a large line of Playing Cards, including all the well-known brands: Congress, Cameo, Rambler, Bicycle, Leader, Bankers, Mascotte, and other leading lines represented. Special Prices to clubs and large consumers.

Thomas H. Lawler,
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THE SWEATING DENS.

They Are a Blot Upon the Fair Fame of Philadelphia.

The City of Brotherly Love Has Not Escaped This Disgrace of Christian Civilization—Results of Investigations, Official and Otherwise.

The Philadelphia Union For Practical Progress takes up each month some evil which should be remedied, and the various ministers who belong to the union preach upon that evil. The subject for the month of April was, "The Tenement House Evil." Rev. F. A. Bisbee of the Universalist Church of the Restoration took the tenement house for his theme, announcing as his topic, "The Other Half." The text was, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." He said that one-half of the world never knew how the other half was living. Then he quoted for the benefit of the half thus ignorant some statistics to show the crowded and wretched condition of affairs that exists in tenement houses, to show the unhealthiness of this condition and the unfairness of it also—an unfairness due to the large rents that are paid for the small benefits that are received.

Mr. Bisbee cited one tenement house in New York where, in three rooms, none of which was larger than 8 by 12 feet, six women, one child and 17 men lived and worked, making fine underclothing for women and sewing fine clothing for men. He also cited a house in Philadelphia where a family of five lived in a cellar, which got its only light and ventilation through the trapdoor that opened onto the street.

"Now," said Mr. Bisbee, "is all this any of your business? This is all about the half that you don't know anything about, and you are apt to question whether really it concerns you. This does concern you. These are the reasons why it does:

"It concerns you because this deplorable condition involves a serious danger to the nation, to the republic, for as soon as people get so that they lose their self respect then they become ready material for political corruption and a source of supply for prisons, almshouses and asylums.

"This concerns you because it endangers your health. That work that was being done in the tenement house was a terrible menace to you, for no matter from what large shops you buy your clothing it is possible that they are made in just such places as that.

"It concerns you because it touches the most sensitive part of the American people today—it touches their pocketbook. The support of the guardians of the peace, the courts, the prisons, almshouses and asylums, and the material for them, all come from these sources, and they are paid for out of taxes upon the people.

"Also this tenement house evil is a question of morality, for the suffering of one is really the suffering of all, and we are in a measure responsible for the moral condition of these poor people

"Then, since, after all, it does concern you, what are you going to do about it? You know that the individual and the individual church cannot do much by themselves, but in union with other individuals, and with other churches, and with the great reform movements, they can do a great deal, and there will be a force developed that will be effective in producing a change. This change will be brought about just as soon as public opinion demands it. Every person can create in a measure public opinion, and public opinion ought certainly to be aroused against the sources of supply for these tenement regions.

"The Christian church is beginning to recognize that its work here is not a modification of the character of God and heaven, for God needs no modification that we are able to offer. The need is right here, and the work of the church is here. Instead of trying to change God, the church will try to improve the character and condition of man. Its work here is the looking after the present welfare of humanity, and in this work the church is carrying out the sprit of its founder—he who said that doing for men was the best way of doing for God."

A number of Philadelphia society women recently met at the residence of one of their number to listen to an address on "Sweating In Philadelphia," by Miss Mary A. O'Reilly, one of Pennsylvania's factory inspectors.

Miss O'Reilly began by defining "sweating." "First," she said, "the careless landlord is a 'sweater' because he intrusts his property to an agent who cares nothing for the uses which may be made of it, charges exorbitant rents and pays no attention to sanitation. These pestholes are permitted to exist in our midst year in and year out. No matter what disease invades the house, fumigation has never been heard of in the tenements in which so much sweating is done. Many of these landlords who receive exorbitant rents are nonresidents, squandering their money in the luxuries of the old world.

"The next sweaters are 90 per cent of the retail dry goods merchants of the city, who tell you in their advertisements to be mindful only of one thing—cheapness, without a thought as to who may suffer by this cheapness. Granting that more are able to buy when things are cheap, it were better, to my mind, that we saved less and spared more the bodies and souls that are yearly driven to perdition through the thoughtlessness of the masses."

The better class of sweating shops, the speaker said, were comparatively comfortable. She then described the second and third grades, and the picture she drew was of something which few society women have seen—seven people living in three rooms, the third used for a workroom. First, the kitchen, indescribably filthy Above this, reached by stairs at an angle of 15 degrees, the sleeping apartment, in a state of chaos. Another flight and you are in the workroom, 10 feet by 6, in which from five to [illegible] people of both sexes are gathered. [illegible] means of ventilation are two tiny windows, never opened in cold weather. A coal fire is kept burning constantly to keep the irons hot. Cheap oil gives the light. The gas from the coal and oil has no outlet. In this place machines are crowded as close as possible. The operatives pay for these in installments. If one worker falls sick, his machine is transferred to another, the first losing all money paid.

The third picture was yet more pitiable—a father with a large family, ignorant of all mental and physical improvement, degraded to a beast, the worst enemy of labor. "Of these people," said Miss O'Reilly, "there are in this city, south of Market and east of Broad street, at least 5,000, or 90 per cent of the victims of sweating in this state.

"Here is a list of prices paid to these people: For boys' pants, 35 to 50 cents a dozen; coats, 20 to 45 cents apiece; workingmen's pants, 50 cents to $1 a dozen; vests, 15 to 40 cents apiece; sack coats, 30 to 60 cents apiece; frock coats, 50 cents to $1. With a steady supply of work and by applying themselves for a killing number of hours the lower grade workman will average about $6 a week."

Miss O'Reilly said that some law was required in Pennsylvania much more stringent than any which now exists. She thought the manufacture of clothing in dwellings should be prohibited, though she would favor a less radical course.

Eight Hours In Australia.

A recent investigation of the history of the eight hour movement in the colony of Victoria, Australia, develops the interesting fact that the Operative Stone Masons' society of Melbourne held the first meeting in Australia for the purpose of agitating the eight hour movement. In a circular dated May 25, 1856, and addressed to "The Mechanics of Kilmore," Secretary James Galloway of the Stone Masons' society says:

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I comply with the solicitations contained in your communication of the 21st inst., and in answer to your first question I beg to say that about the beginning of February last the masons of Melbourne began to discuss the necessity of an abridgment of the day's labor to eight hours. A motion to that effect being made, a general meeting was called on March 5, when it was resolved to bring the new system into operation on the 24th of the same month. The committee appointed to carry out the views of the meeting therefore deemed it necessary to invite the employers to meet them and discuss their objections to the movement. They met accordingly and after discussing the question in all its bearings they solicited an extension of time until the 21st of April, so as to give them an opportunity of making arrangements with the other branches of trade in their employment. They wished to have a general meeting of all the building trades, to feel their pulse on the subject. The meeting took place on the 26th of March. Up to this time the masons had stood alone in the movement, but the meeting above alluded to having opened the eyes of the other trades to the great importance of the question at issue I am happy to say that the bricklayers, carpenters, joiners, plasterers and slaters formed themselves into associations and came nobly forward to promote the same great object."

Foreign Labor—Imported Products.

The labor troubles in the coke regions of Pennsylvania are more threatening than they have been for some years. A strike is in progress, and the strikers have formed themselves into mobs and are destroying the coke ovens and other property. They march from place to place armed with any convenient weapons, and driving the workmen away commit their depredations The destruction of life is a part of their savage work.

It is most emphatically a case of retribution, so far as the owners of the coke ovens are concerned. A few years ago the coke manufacturers imported from Hungary and other countries in Europe a large force of laborers to take the place of their former employees. The entire press of the state revolted against this intrusion, and its columns were filled with accounts of the degraded manner in which these imported laborers lived. The result was that decent labor was banished from the business of coke burning. Whole sections were filled with an ignorant, brutal and fierce set of laborers, and the American was driven out.

The present condition of things in the coke region has been invited by the very men who are now powerless to protect their property against the ravages of their imported operatives.

The McKinley law imposes a duty of 20 per cent on coke for the purpose of enabling the coke producer to pay the increased wages of the American over the foreign laborer. Instead of so using the protective duty he has imported these cheap laborers, has paid them less than the American laborer can possibly subsist upon and has put into his own pockets the increased profit derived from the duty.

Imported labor is proving itself in Pennsylvania a far worse thing than imported coke.—Chicago Record.

Antisweating Bill.

Senator Kyle has introduced a bill in the United States senate to prevent the manufacture of clothing in unhealthy places. It is directed against the sweating system. It prohibits the sale of clothing in one state made in another in an uncleanly place or in rooms used for sleeping or eating, and requires a tag to be placed upon all clothing shipped out of a state, giving the street and number of the house in which it was made.

THE ONLY SALVATION.

The Sure and Simple Way For the Workers to Secure Their Demands.

President McBride of the United Mine Workers, in his address to the delegates of that body who assembled recently in Columbus, O., took occasion to "recommend a general movement for higher wages and advised independent political action." In that he is logical, reasonable and practical. There is no other course open to the wageworker for a betterment of his condition than through independent political action. That is the only method open to check the tendency to a lower wage level, toward which there is an almost irresistible inclination now in this country. We will soon be confronted by conditions as equally insufferable as those which prevail in many parts of Europe today. The English workingmen have been able to make some progress toward a betterment of their condition during the past few years under more unfavorable conditions than prevail in this country. They have now some six or eight representatives in parliament, to whom they pay a salary out of money collected from the workmen in the districts they represent.

In this country, where each congressman is paid his salary by the government, the workingmen have not a single representative to voice their sentiments or advocate their rights. They expect their interests to be looked after by men who serve other masters, and to whom they owe their elections. The average congressman has not yet developed the faculty of successfully serving two masters, and we do not believe he ever will. Therefore if the wageworkers ever hope to accomplish anything they must select men from their own ranks to look after their affairs in congress. If the average workingman was intelligent enough to vote properly, he would have no difficulty in relieving the congested labor market in a short time. The eight hour day could be made a permanent success in a short time. Every employee of the municipal, state and national government could be working eight hours in two years.

The attack should be first made in the cities. The first and most important step in that direction would be the dethronement of all political bosses who now hold power in the different large municipalities. That done the movement would receive such an impetus nothing would impede its progress to the accomplishment of its object. Independent political action has done much good in London under the intelligent and able leadership of John Burns, who has almost single handed forced the adoption of a law making eight hours a day's work and doing away with all contract work, thereby saving the city large sums of money. An equally earnest and honest effort, backed by the united force of labor, can do the same in this country just as soon as we can learn to have a sufficient amount of confidence in one another. The longer the inauguration of the struggle is postponed the more difficult will be its accomplishment.

All the advanced leaders in the cause of wage earners realize the necessity of independent political action and are urging the rank and file to take hold and popularize the movement. The average workingmen still hugs his fetich to his bosom and refuses to yield his hold, though he knows it has lost all its potency for good, if it ever possessed any. The old party names are associated with early manhood and friends dearly loved, and it requires almost as much of an effort on the part of the average man to divest himself of its power and teachings as it does for him to change his religious views. His present welfare and the future comforts of himself and all his friends demand the acceptance of the new covenant, and the loud and increasing murmurs of restlessness and discontent are only premonitory signs of the sundering of the ties which have bound the workingmen to the past.

The experiences of the past year have done more to awaken the thoughts of the average thoughtful man than was dreamed of in his philosophy. The sweet and soothing sounds of the beautiful siren—the daily paper—are fast losing their power, and while he has in many cases silently suffered he has also had time to do some real hard thinking, the result of stubborn facts which have uninvitingly knocked up against his head. Many of them, let us hope, have made permanent and lasting impressions, which will lead him out of the land of bondage and teach him in future to spurn all old party allegiances.—Pittsburg Commoner and Glassworker.

How's This For Conspiracy?

The Chicago Record in an editorial on the subject of the lockout ordered by the Boss Builders' association of Chicago, says: Judge Jenkins says that a combination of employees to gain a certain end by a strike is a conspiracy to effect injury. What, then, does he call such a combination of employers? How about a conspiracy on the other side? If a strike against a reduction of wages may be suppressed by means of an injunction, why may not a lockout be met with the same instrument of the law? If concerted action for a strike is an unlawful "conspiracy," it would be interesting to learn how Judge Jenkins regards concerted action for a lockout.

The time for the final solution of these questions has indeed come when two judges of concurrent jurisdiction render, in the same week, opinions as contradictory as those of Judges Caldwell and Jenkins. The sooner the supreme court decides the matter the better. Whatever the ultimate decision may be, however, the principle may as well be laid down right now that no equity can be found in any ruling which protects the rights of the employer while it gives the employee no means of guarding his own.

Not Anxious to Serve Water.

"There's water all around us and not a drop to drink," said a guest at a leading hotel. "Right here in this river bounded island a man at a good hotel to get a drink of water must go up to his room and wait for the porter to fetch him a pitcher of water or apply for such a harmless drink at the bar. And then what a contemptuous look spreads over the aproned gentleman behind the mahogany! 'The idea, water!' his grimaces utter as he spins a glass of the tabooed liquid down the counter. It was once a possibility to find an old style water cooler in a hotel office, but I suppose it isn't good form, and it has a tendency to interfere with the bar."—New York Herald.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING

Tartaric Acid and Other Useful Things For the Laundry Cupboard—Best Preventive of Sea Sickness.

The old fashioned inks made of nut galls and a salt of iron are easily removed, but since the use of prussian blue, indigo and other substances and the introduction of the aniline inks housekeepers meet with many disappointments in the use of methods once efficacious. Frequently the chemicals used must be so strong or applied for such a length of time as to weaken the fiber of the cloth, and so the victory is dearly purchased.

We must place on our shelf three acids. First, tartaric acid, as being the best solvent of grass green and acting as well as oxalic acid on some inks. Its value is increased by the fact that it is but slightly poisonous, but slightly destructive to cloth fiber and not harming ordinary fast colors.

Oxalic acid must stand on the shelf because of its usefulness in the removal of iron rust spots and the worst of ink spots. It must be marked "poison" and used with care. Its solubility is not high, requiring nine parts of water to one of acid, and it is destructive to cloth fiber and to most colors.

Muriatic acid we must have for red iron rust.

These must be all used with care, and they must be thoroughly washed from the cloth as soon as the stain is removed.

In treating fruit stains let us not forget that we have free command of one of the best solvents—hot water. A fresh fruit stain cannot withstand it if the cloth be held tightly over the bowl and the boiling water be poured with some force upon it. This is also effective with tea and coffee stains. But if the stains are of long standing or already fixed by soap it will be well to apply diluted oxalic acid or chloride of lime.

The solvents for paint and rosin are simple—turpentine and benzine of various grades of refinement. The only point of difficulty seems to be in the method of application.

Alcohol and ether are also fine solvents for oily matters. In various proportions with soap, ammonia and glycerin they form the cleansing fluids so valuable for colored goods.

How to Avoid Seasickness.

Seasickness is simply brought about by excess of bile and weakness of the stomach. Take little or nothing to eat for about 24 hours before leaving, and immediately on arriving on board with a good hearty appetite take a meal of bread, cold meat and stout, and the happy result will be that you will not be troubled with sickness. After taking the small meal on board lie down on a sofa or bunk for half an hour.

How to Ascertain the Weight of Cattle.

To ascertain the weight of cattle measure the girth close behind the shoulder and the length from the fore part of the shoulder blade along the back to the bone at the tail, which is in a vertical line with the buttock, both in feet. Multiply the square of the girth, expressed in feet, by five times the length, and divide the product by 21. The quotient is the weight (nearly) of the four quarters in imperial stones of 14 pounds avoirdupois. It is to be observed, however, that in very fat cattle the four quarters will be about one-twentieth more, and in those in a very lean state they will be about one-twentieth less than the weight obtained by the rule. The four quarters are little more than half the weight of the living animal, the skin weighing about the eighteenth part and the tallow about the twelfth part of the whole.

How to Make English Mince Meat.

One pound of currants, a pound of raisins, one-half pound of mixed peel (orange, lemon and citron), also peel of a lemon grated, a nutmeg, 2 teaspoonfuls of mixed spice, about one-half teaspoonful of salt, a quart bottle of muscatel wine and a tumblerful of brandy, a pound of beef suet and one-quarter peck of sharp apples. The quantity of sugar should be a pound and the kind dark brown—"raw sugar" it is called in England. Muscatel wine is 50 cents a quart, and it is the only wine which will give just the right flavor to mince pies. Mince pies in England are always baked in little tins, such as we would use for tarts, about an inch deep and 3½ across, and with a top and bottom crust.

How to Clean Plush.

A grease spot may be removed from plush if a little turpentine be poured on the place and rubbed dry with soft flannel. Brush the pile of the plush up and hang in the open air. A child's plush coat may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water, applied with a soft sponge.

How to Make Family Sponge Cake.

Six eggs, the weight of four each in sugar and flour. Beat white and yolks separately as light as possible, put the sugar to the yolks and beat again. Add half the floor, heated and sifted twice. Then put in one-half coffee cup of strictly boiling water. Stir hard, add the rest of the flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls of flavoring and a tablespoonful of whisky. Last of all, beat in very quickly the frothed whites. Put at once into pans and bake quickly.

How to Make Rice Flour Cement.

Mix the flour in cold water and let it simmer over the fire. It makes a nice white cement or paste, and if made thick, like plaster, articles can be modeled out of it which will retain polish and are very durable.

How to Clean Copper Ware.

If housewives will rub the copper bottom of their coffee pot, teakettle, etc., with a mixture of buttermilk and salt, they will find it brightens with much less effort than with ashes.

Improving.

"Is your daughter improving in her painting?"

Mother—Well, I should say so. Her last picture was so good that only three of the family failed to guess what it was.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Species.

Dick Hicks—What kind of a bird is a limed?

Hicks—Never heard of the species. Why?

Dick Hicks—The grocer has a whole box full of limed eggs.—New York World.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE CONTENTS OF THE OLD ATTIC NEVER USED.

How Doorway Curtains are Hung—A Lesson in the Decorative Furnishing Art.

While the cleverest women of the world are bending their energies to bring to themselves and their sex freedom from the slavery of their unhappy condition as wives and mothers for the sake of being supported, there are some minor emancipations which may not be wholly unimportant if they can be brought about, which would certainly add to the happiness of "the sex" and are not beyond attainment. One special enthrallment is the slavery to "things."

"I am dead tired," said a woman not long since. "I've been up in the attic looking over the things, and there was so much to do that I feel completely exhausted." The "so much to do" proved when particularized to be an unrolling of trunkfuls of antiquated clothing, an inspection of old blankets that were too worn to serve in their original capacity any more, a taking down and hanging up again of old coats, trousers and hats, a shifting and "snugging up" of legless chairs and tables, stools and other riffruff and at last sweeping, dusting and mopping as a grand finale.

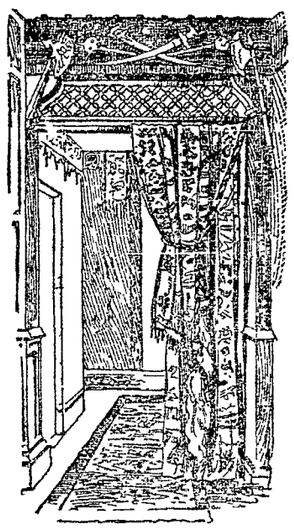
Why do we feel it our duty to so burden our busy lives with "things" of no possible use? Why does it press upon us with the force of duty that these "things" are a part of our responsibility? Why can we not rise to a height of moral courage which will free us forever from the care and thought yearly bestowed upon an undomesticated clutter of articles long past their usefulness? They will not cost a good housekeeper less than three days of hard work in a year.

Broken furniture should meet one of two ends—it should be mended and made to serve somebody's need, or it should contribute its substance to the wood pile. Old clothes have no vocation on a peg nor in a chest. If they are past service with you and have no mission for the less fortunate, their appropriate refuge is the rag bag.

Of all insidious mental diseases nothing more generally affects womankind than her voluntary devotion to the decrepit contents of the attic. And so strong is the hold it has upon her that she fancies her slavery a virtue. What woman wants in this connection is a conviction of sin, repentance and such a conversion as will nerve her hand to a resolute destruction of the false gods which her instinct for hoarding has set on high. The time and strength wasted in caring for what "may come handy," but never does, if applied to any one of 10 many pleasant things busy women long to do, but cannot find leisure for, would make some of us forget what a depressing old planet we live on, affirms a writer in Good Housekeeping, whose views are quoted in the foregoing.

How Doorway Curtains Are Hung.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole



DOORWAY WITH CURTAIN.

once or twice, according to the width of doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves, says The Decorator and Furnisher, the source of the cut here given

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side. Equally high in favor are the heavy red French tapestries, used with bands of wide cream lace inserting stitched on the curtains, forming a border. This color generally matches Turkish or French decorations and can be used with an empire curtain of pink on the other side of the folding door. If the curtains are chenille, leave a foot to turn over at the top as a finish on the side where the best effect is desired.

Buttered Macaroni.

Boil 2 ounces of good pipe macaroni in salted water, being very careful not to overcook it, and drain it thoroughly. Now put a piece of butter the size of an egg in a well heated pie dish, put the macaroni on the top of it and work it well together with two forks, dusting it as you do so with freshly grated cheese and a little pepper. When it is well mixed and all the butter is absorbed, dust it over with a little more pepper and cheese and serve at once.

For the Traveler's Trunk.

As the flitting time for many households will soon be here a useful and leading article is mentioned. All ladies who are nattily inclined line the bottom and trays of their trunks before laying in their clothes A most dainty sachet is prepared for this purpose. It is of white linen and is delightfully scented. The words "sweet lavender" are embroidered across it in blue, and sprays of flowers are scattered lightly about.

Dear at the Price.

The duchess dowager had married her son to the wealthy heiress of a leading manufacturer and was escorting the young bride round the family mansion.

"Come, my daughter," she said, "come and I will introduce you to your ancestors, for you will now enjoy the inestimable privilege of possessing ancestors of your own."

"No doubt about that," replied the young lady, quite unabashed. "I'm quite sure they are my own, for I paid a pretty stiff price for them."—Journal de Vienne.

Spohr always declared that he owed his knowledge of composition and harmony to the study of Mozart's scores, who in turn admitted his obligations to Bach.

"All I want," said the opera singer, "is notes for notes—large notes for high notes."—Vogue.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

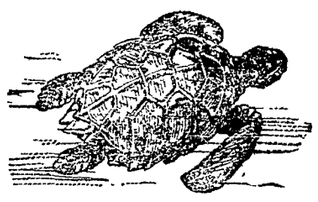
WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL TORTOISE SHELL COMES FROM.

A New Road Machine of Great Velocity—The Hygiene of Laughter—Definition of Anthem—Other Matters.

Turtles and tortoises belong to the class reptiles. The name tortoise is at present used to designate only those chelonia, as this order of reptiles is scientifically termed, which live upon land, or, with a prefix, such as frequent fresh waters, as marsh tortoise, river tortoise, etc.

With this explanation Popular Science News prefaces an interesting article, from which the following is gleaned:

The tortoise shell of commerce comes from the large scales of the hawk's bill turtle whose habitat is found in the neigh-



HAWK'S BILL TURTLE.

borhood of Havana, in New Guinea, the Indian ocean, the Red sea and some other tropical and semitropical places. The plates upon this turtle are of a large size. They will measure sometimes 13 or even 18 inches long by 6 inches broad. They are, however, very thin, scarcely more than the eighth of an inch in thickness, and becoming even thinner at their edges, where they overlap each other like tiles upon a roof. But these lovely shells are brittle, and were it not for the fact that they possess the quality of being made so flexible by a heat equal to that of boiling water that they may be bent, cut and even soldered together they would prove comparatively useless in the ornamental arts.

The teeth are entirely wanting in every member of this order, but instead their jaws are incased in a massive horny covering, which, being sharp and hooked in shape, bears a strong resemblance to the beak of a parrot.

The movements of the tortoise and also the turtles when they come on shore are so deliberate that their names have actually become synonyms for all that is sluggish, but it may be that the gibe is ungenerous. The old fable of the hare and the tortoise teaches that they are at least persevering and diligent.

The flesh of many of the species is used as food. The most toothsome of all turtles whose flesh and more especially whose fat is reckoned such a luxury by the epicure is the green turtle. This turtle owes its English name not so much to its external color, which is a dark olive, shading into a dingy white, as to the hue of its "delicate fat," which enriches the soup and various savory dishes that form a course of turtle. It is of great size, having been known to acquire a weight of 700 or 800 pounds and a length of 6 or 7 feet. It is common in most of the islands of the East and West Indies.

A New Road Machine.

M. Valere of Paris has recently invented a new tricycle, which seems destined to effect a revolution in the construction of these justly prized conveyances of travel. The improvement, which, so far as tests indicate, is a real one, lies in the application of arm force as an adjunct to the ordinary propelling power of the legs and feet This is brought into play through an ingenious mechanism of hand levers which work synchronously with the pedal movement and in such adjustment of pull and push as to harmonize with the movement which is habitually assumed in walking or running, particularly the later. Hence the machine has been baptized the "running machine"

An actual test of the machine, says "Around the World," indicates a very considerable gain in velocity over the ordinary wheels, and hopes are entertained that this gain may be fully equal to 25 or 40 per cent, if not more, while with the cycle now in use each pedal revolution causes an advance of some 18 or 19 feet. The new machine, with its specially constructed lever for pedal, for a similar turn makes 26 feet, and a still further improved form, it is claimed, is now in actual construction, whose development will be quite or nearly 33 feet

Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

In regard to the ignition of coal in bunkers Professor Vivien Lewes says: Coal has the power of absorbing oxygen from the air, and when in masses of a thousand tons or more, especially when much broken and moist, would heat and even ignite This is due to the absorbed oxygen setting up chemical action with the hydrocarbons of the coal, and not, as is generally supposed, from the oxidation of the coal itself.

Scientific Brevities.

The greatest natural cold known is estimated at 105 degrees below zero. The highest natural temperature is in Egypt, 117 degress.

It is reported that from motives of economy many residents in the northwest have gone back to the use of wood in place of coal, and more wood has been burned during the winter than for years.

A knot is 6080.27 feet. A land mile is 5,280 feet

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield shape cap of snow and ice not less than 5,000 feet, or one mile, in thickness.

The Hygiene of Laughter.

It has been aptly said that there is not the remotest corner of the inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at other times. For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it does new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

One Definition of Anthem.

This definition of anthem is accredited to a British workman. Undertaking to explain the meaning of the word to an inquiring friend, he began: "Well, if I said 'Bring me a pickax,' that would not be an anthem, but if I said 'Bring—bring—bring—bring me the pick—pick—pickax—bring me the—bring me the—pick—pickax' that would be an anthem."

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THE SWEATING DENS.

They Are a Blot Upon the Fair Fame of Philadelphia.

The City of Brotherly Love Has Not Escaped This Disgrace of Christian Civilization—Results of Investigations, Official and Otherwise.

The Philadelphia Union For Practical Progress takes up each month some evil which should be remedied, and the various ministers who belong to the union preach upon that evil. The subject for the month of April was, "The Tenement House Evil." Rev. F. A. Bisbee of the Universalist Church of the Restoration took the tenement house for his theme, announcing as his topic, "The Other Half." The text was, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." He said that one-half of the world never knew how the other half was living. Then he quoted for the benefit of the half thus ignorant some statistics to show the crowded and wretched condition of affairs that exists in tenement houses, to show the unhealthiness of this condition and the unfairness of it also—an unfairness due to the large rents that are paid for the small benefits that are received.

Mr. Bisbee cited one tenement house in New York where, in three rooms, none of which was larger than 8 by 12 feet, six women, one child and 17 men lived and worked, making fine underclothing for women and sewing fine clothing for men. He also cited a house in Philadelphia where a family of five lived in a cellar, which got its only light and ventilation through the trapdoor that opened onto the street.

"Now," said Mr. Bisbee, "is all this any of your business? This is all about the half that you don't know anything about, and you are apt to question whether really it concerns you. This does concern you. These are the reasons why it does:

"It concerns you because this deplorable condition involves a serious danger to the nation, to the republic, for as soon as people get so that they lose their self respect then they become ready material for political corruption and a source of supply for prisons, almshouses and asylums.

"This concerns you because it endangers your health. That work that was being done in the tenement house was a terrible menace to you, for no matter from what large shops you buy your clothing it is possible that they are made in just such places as that.

"It concerns you because it touches the most sensitive part of the American people today—it touches their pocketbook. The support of the guardians of the peace, the courts, the prisons, almshouses and asylums, and the material for them, all come from these sources, and they are paid for out of taxes upon the people.

"Also this tenement house evil is a question of morality, for the suffering of one is really the suffering of all, and we are in a measure responsible for the moral condition of these poor people.

"Then, since, after all, it does concern you, what are you going to do about it? You know that the individual and the individual church cannot do much by themselves, but in union with other individuals, and with other churches, and with the great reform movements, they can do a great deal, and there will be a force developed that will be effective in producing a change. This change will be brought about just as soon as public opinion demands it. Every person can create in a measure public opinion, and public opinion ought certainly to be aroused against the sources of supply for these tenement regions.

"The Christian church is beginning to recognize that its work here is not a modification of the character of God and heaven, for God needs no modification that we are able to offer. The need is right here, and the work of the church is here. Instead of trying to change God, the church will try to improve the character and condition of man. Its work here is the looking after the present welfare of humanity, and in this work the church is carrying out the spirit of its founder—he who said that doing for men was the best way of doing for God."

A number of Philadelphia society women recently met at the residence of one of their number to listen to an address on "Sweating In Philadelphia," by Miss Mary A. O'Reilly, one of Pennsylvania's factory inspectors.

Miss O'Reilly began by defining "sweating." "First," she said, "the careless landlord is a 'sweater' because he intrusts his property to an agent who cares nothing for the uses which may be made of it, charges exorbitant rents and pays no attention to sanitation. These pestholes are permitted to exist in our midst year in and year out. No matter what disease invades the house, fumigation has never been heard of in the tenements in which so much sweating is done. Many of these landlords who receive exorbitant rents are nonresidents, squandering their money in the luxuries of the old world.

"The next sweaters are 90 per cent of the retail dry goods merchants of the city, who tell you in their advertisements to be mindful only of one thing—cheapness, without a thought as to who may suffer by this cheapness. Granting that more are able to buy when things are cheap, it were better, to my mind, that we saved less and spared more the bodies and souls that are yearly driven to perdition through the thoughtlessness of the masses."

The better class of sweating shops, the speaker said, were comparatively comfortable. She then described the second and third grades, and the picture she drew was of something which few society women have seen—seven people living in three rooms, the third used for a workroom. First, the kitchen, indescribably filthy. Above this, reached by stairs at an angle of 45 degrees, the sleeping apartment, in a state of chaos. Another flight and you are in the workroom, 10 feet by 6, in which from five to ten people of both sexes are gathered.

The only means of ventilation are two tiny windows, never opened in cold weather. A coal fire is kept burning constantly to keep the irons hot. Cheap oil gives the light. The gas from the coal and oil has no outlet. In this place machines are crowded as close as possible. The operatives pay for these in installments. If one worker falls sick, his machine is transferred to another, the first losing all money paid.

The third picture was yet more pitiable—a father with a large family, ignorant of all mental and physical improvement, degraded to a beast, the worst enemy of labor. "Of these people," said Miss O'Reilly, "there are in this city, south of Market and east of Broad street, at least 5,000, or 90 per cent of the victims of sweating in this state.

"Here is a list of prices paid to these people: For boys' pants, 35 to 50 cents a dozen; coats, 20 to 45 cents apiece; workingmen's pants, 50 cents to $1 a dozen; vests, 15 to 40 cents apiece; sack coats, 30 to 60 cents apiece; frock coats, 50 cents to $1. With a steady supply of work and by applying themselves for a killing number of hours the lower grade workman will average about $6 a week."

Miss O'Reilly said that some law was required in Pennsylvania much more stringent than any which now exists. She thought the manufacture of clothing in dwellings should be prohibited, though she would favor a less radical course.

Eight Hours In Australia.

A recent investigation of the history of the eight hour movement in the colony of Victoria, Australia, develops the interesting fact that the Operative Stone Masons' society of Melbourne held the first meeting in Australia for the purpose of agitating the eight hour movement. In a circular dated May 25, 1856, and addressed to "The Mechanics of Kilmore," Secretary James Galloway of the Stone Masons' society says:

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I comply with the solicitations contained in your communication of the 21st inst., and in answer to your first question I beg to say that about the beginning of February last the masons of Melbourne began to discuss the necessity of an abridgment of the day's labor to eight hours. A motion to that effect being made, a general meeting was called on March 5, when it was resolved to bring the new system into operation on the 24th of the same month. The committee appointed to carry out the views of the meeting therefore deemed it necessary to invite the employers to meet them and discuss their objections to the movement. They met accordingly and after discussing the question in all its bearings they solicited an extension of time until the 21st of April, so as to give them an opportunity of making arrangements with the other branches of trade in their employment. They wished to have a general meeting of all the building trades, to feel their pulse on the subject. The meeting took place on the 26th of March. Up to this time the masons had stood alone in the movement, but the meeting above alluded to having opened the eyes of the other trades to the great importance of the question at issue I am happy to say that the bricklayers, carpenters, joiners, plasterers and slaters formed themselves into associations and came nobly forward to promote the same great object."

Foreign Labor—Imported Products.

The labor troubles in the coke regions of Pennsylvania are more threatening than they have been for some years. A strike is in progress, and the strikers have formed themselves into mobs and are destroying the coke ovens and other property. They march from place to place armed with any convenient weapons, and driving the workmen away commit their depredations. The destruction of life is a part of their savage work.

It is most emphatically a case of retribution, so far as the owners of the coke ovens are concerned. A few years ago the coke manufacturers imported from Hungary and other countries in Europe a large force of laborers to take the place of their former employees. The entire press of the state revolted against this intrusion, and its columns were filled with accounts of the degraded manner in which these imported laborers lived. The result was that decent labor was banished from the business of coke burning. Whole sections were filled with an ignorant, brutal and fierce set of laborers, and the American was driven out.

The present condition of things in the coke region has been invited by the very men who are now powerless to protect their property against the ravages of their imported operatives.

The McKinley law imposes a duty of 20 per cent on coke for the purpose of enabling the coke producer to pay the increased wages of the American over the foreign laborer. Instead of so using the protective duty he has imported these cheap laborers, has paid them less than the American laborer can possibly subsist upon and has put into his own pockets the increased profit derived from the duty.

Imported labor is proving itself in Pennsylvania a far worse thing than imported coke.—Chicago Record.

Antisweating Bill.

Senator Kyle has introduced a bill in the United States senate to prevent the manufacture of clothing in unhealthy places. It is directed against the sweating system. It prohibits the sale of clothing in one state made in another in an unhealthy place or in rooms used for sleeping or eating, and requires a tag to be placed upon all clothing shipped out of a state, giving the street and number of the house in which it was made.

THE ONLY SALVATION.

The Sure and Simple Way For the Workers to Secure Their Demands.

President McBride of the United Mine Workers, in his address to the delegates of that body who assembled recently in Columbus, O., took occasion to "recommend a general movement for higher wages and advised independent political action." In that he is logical, reasonable and practical. There is no other course open to the wageworker for a betterment of his condition than through independent political action. That is the only method open to check the tendency to a lower wage level, toward which there is an almost irresistible inclination now in this country. We will soon be confronted by conditions as equally insufferable as those which prevail in many parts of Europe today. The English workingmen have been able to make some progress toward a betterment of their condition during the past few years under more unfavorable conditions than prevail in this country. They have now some six or eight representatives in parliament, to whom they pay a salary out of money collected from the workmen in the districts they represent.

In this country, where each congressman is paid his salary by the government, the workingmen have not a single representative to voice their sentiments or advocate their rights. They expect their interests to be looked after by men who serve other masters, and to whom they owe their elections. The average congressman has not yet developed the faculty of successfully serving two masters, and we do not believe he ever will. Therefore if the wageworkers ever hope to accomplish anything they must select men from their own ranks to look after their affairs in congress. If the average workingman was intelligent enough to vote properly, he would have no difficulty in relieving the congested labor market in a short time. The eight hour day could be made a permanent success in a short time. Every employee of the municipal, state and national government could be working eight hours in two years.

The attack should be first made in the cities. The first and most important step in that direction would be the dethronement of all political bosses who now hold power in the different large municipalities. That done the movement would receive such an impetus nothing would impede its progress to the accomplishment of its object. Independent political action has done much good in London under the intelligent and able leadership of John Burns, who has almost single handed forced the adoption of a law making eight hours a day's work and doing away with all contract work, thereby saving the city large sums of money. An equally earnest and honest effort, backed by the united force of labor, can do the same in this country just as soon as we can learn to have a sufficient amount of confidence in one another. The longer the inauguration of the struggle is postponed the more difficult will be its accomplishment.

All the advanced leaders in the cause of wage earners realize the necessity of independent political action and are urging the rank and file to take hold and popularize the movement. The average workingmen still hugs his fetich to his bosom and refuses to yield his hold, though he knows it has lost all its potency for good, if it ever possessed any. The old party names are associated with early manhood and friends dearly loved, and it requires almost as much of an effort on the part of the average man to divest himself of its power and teachings as it does for him to change his religious views. His present welfare and the future comforts of himself and all his friends demand the acceptance of the new covenant, and the loud and increasing murmurs of restlessness and discontent are only premonitory signs of the sundering of the ties which have bound the workingmen to the past.

The experiences of the past year have done more to awaken the thoughts of the average thoughtful man than was dreamed of in his philosophy. The sweet and soothing sounds of the beautiful siren—the daily paper—are fast losing their power, and while he has in many cases silently suffered he has also had time to do some real hard thinking, the result of stubborn facts which have unkindly knocked up against his head. Many of them, let us hope, have made permanent and lasting impressions, which will lead him out of the land of bondage and teach him in future to spurn all old party allegiances.—Pittsburg Commoner and Glassworker.

How's This For Conspiracy?

The Chicago Record in an editorial on the subject of the lockout ordered by the Boss Builders' association of Chicago, says: Judge Jenkins says that a combination of employees to gain a certain end by a strike is a conspiracy to effect injury. What, then, does he call such a combination of employers? How about a conspiracy on the other side? If a strike against a reduction of wages may be suppressed by means of an injunction, why may not a lockout be met with the same instrument of the law? If concerted action for a strike is an unlawful "conspiracy," it would be interesting to learn how Judge Jenkins regards concerted action for a lockout.

The time for the final solution of these questions has indeed come when two judges of concurrent jurisdiction render, in the same week, opinions as contradictory as those of Judges Caldwell and Jenkins. The sooner the supreme court decides the matter the better. Whatever the ultimate decision may be, however, the principle may as well be laid down right now that no equity can be found in any ruling which protects the rights of the employer while it gives the employee no means of guarding his own.

Not Anxious to Serve Water.

"There's water all around us and not a drop to drink," said a guest at a leading hotel. "Night here in this river bounded island a man at a good hotel to get a drink of water must go up to his room and wait for the porter to fetch him a pitcher of water or apply for such a harmless drink at the bar. And then what a contemptuous look spreads over the aproned gentleman behind the mahogany! 'The idea, water!' his grimaces utter as he spins a glass of the tabooed liquid down the counter. It was once a possibility to find an old style water cooler in a hotel office, but I suppose it isn't good form, and it has a tendency to interfere with the bar."—New York Herald.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING.

Tartaric Acid and Other Useful Things For the Laundry Cupboard—Best Preventive of Sea Sickness.

The old fashioned inks made of nut galls and a salt of iron are easily removed, but since the use of prussian blue, indigo and other substances and the introduction of the aniline inks housekeepers meet with many disappointments in the use of methods once efficacious. Frequently the chemicals used must be so strong or applied for such a length of time as to weaken the fiber of the cloth, and so the victory is dearly purchased.

We must place on our shelf three acids. First, tartaric acid, as being the best solvent of grass green and acting as well as oxalic acid on some inks. Its value is increased by the fact that it is but slightly poisonous, but slightly destructive to cloth fiber and not harming ordinary fast colors.

Oxalic acid must stand on the shelf because of its usefulness in the removal of iron rust spots and the worst of ink spots. It must be marked "poison" and used with care. Its solubility is not high, requiring nine parts of water to one of acid, and it is destructive to cloth fiber and to most colors.

Muriatic acid we must have for red iron rust.

These must be all used with care, and they must be thoroughly washed from the cloth as soon as the stain is removed.

In treating fruit stains let us not forget that we have free command of one of the best solvents—hot water. A fresh fruit stain cannot withstand it if the cloth be held tightly over the bowl and the boiling water be poured with some force upon it. This is also effective with tea and coffee stains. But if the stains are of long standing or already fixed by soap it will be well to apply diluted oxalic acid or chloride of lime.

The solvents for paint and rosin are simple—turpentine and benzine of various grades of refinement. The only point of difficulty seems to be in the method of application.

Alcohol and ether are also fine solvents for oily matters. In various proportions with soap, ammonia and glycerin they form the cleansing fluids so valuable for colored goods.

How to Avoid Seasickness.

Seasickness is simply brought about by excess of bile and weakness of the stomach. Take little or nothing to eat for about 24 hours before leaving, and immediately on arriving on board with a good hearty appetite take a meal of bread, cold meat and stout, and the happy result will be that you will not be troubled with sickness. After taking the small meal on board lie down on a sofa or bunk for half an hour.

How to Ascertain the Weight of Cattle.

To ascertain the weight of cattle measure the girth close behind the shoulder and the length from the fore part of the shoulder blade along the back to the bone at the tail, which is in a vertical line with the buttock, both in feet. Multiply the square of the girth, expressed in feet, by five times the length, and divide the product by 21. The quotient is the weight (nearly) of the four quarters in imperial stones of 14 pounds avoirdupois. It is to be observed, however, that in very fat cattle the four quarters will be about one-twentieth more, and in those in a very lean state they will be about one-twentieth less than the weight obtained by the rule. The four quarters are little more than half the weight of the living animal, the skin weighing about the eighteenth part and the tallow about the twelfth part of the whole.

How to Make English Mince Meat.

One pound of currants, a pound of raisins, one-half pound of mixed peel (orange, lemon and citron), also peel of a lemon grated, a nutmeg, 3 teaspoonfuls of mixed spice, about one-half teaspoonful of salt, a quart bottle of muscatel wine and a tumblerful of brandy, a pound of beef suet and one-quarter peck of sharp apples. The quantity of sugar should be a pound and the kind dark brown—"raw sugar" it is called in England. Muscatel wine is 50 cents a quart, and it is the only wine which will give just the right flavor to mince pies. Mince pies in England are always baked in little tins, such as we would use for tarts, about an inch deep and 3¼ across, and with a top and bottom crust.

How to Clean Plush.

A grease spot may be removed from plush if a little turpentine be poured on the place and rubbed dry with soft flannel. Brush the pile of the plush up and hang in the open air. A child's plush coat may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water, applied with a soft sponge.

How to Make Family Sponge Cake.

Six eggs, the weight of four each in sugar and flour. Beat whites and yolks separately as light as possible, put the sugar to the yolks and beat again. Add half the flour, heated and sifted twice. Then put in one-half coffee cup of strictly boiling water. Stir hard, add the rest of the flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls of flavoring and a tablespoonful of whisky. Last of all, beat in very quickly the frothed whites. Put at once into pans and bake quickly.

How to Make Rice Flour Cement.

Mix the flour in cold water and let it simmer over the fire. It makes a nice white cement or paste, and if made thick, like plaster, articles can be modeled out of it which will retain polish and are very durable.

How to Clean Copper Ware.

If housewives will rub the copper bottom of their coffee pot, teakettle, etc., with a mixture of buttermilk and salt, they will find it brightens with much less effort than with ashes.

Improving.

"Is your daughter improving in her painting?"

Mother—Well, I should say so. Her last picture was so good that only three of the family failed to guess what it was.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Species.

Dick Hicks—What kind of a bird is a limed?

Hicks—Never heard of the species. Why?

Dick Hicks—The grocer has a whole box full of limed eggs.—New York World.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE CONTENTS OF THE OLD ATTIC NEVER USED.

How Doorway Curtains are Hung—A Lesson in the Decorative Furnishing Art.

While the cleverest women of the world are bending their energies to bring to themselves and their sex freedom from the slavery of their unhappy condition as wives and mothers for the sake of being supported, there are some minor emancipations which may not be wholly unimportant if they can be brought about, which would certainly add to the happiness of "the sex" and are not beyond attainment. One special enthrallment is the slavery to "things."

"I am dead tired," said a woman not long since. "I've been up in the attic looking over the things, and there was so much to do that I feel completely exhausted." The "so much to do" proved when particularized to be an unrolling of trunkfuls of antiquated clothing, an inspection of old blankets that were too worn to serve in their original capacity any more, a taking down and hanging up again of old coats, trousers and hats, a shifting and "snugging up" of legless chairs and tables, stools and other riffraff and at last sweeping, dusting and mopping as a grand finale.

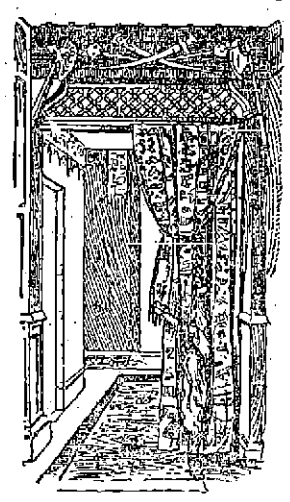
Why do we feel it our duty to so burden our busy lives with "things" of no possible use? Why does it press upon us with the force of duty that these "things" are a part of our responsibility? Why can we not rise to a height of moral courage which will free us forever from the care and thought yearly bestowed upon an undomesticated clutter of articles long past their usefulness? They will not cost a good housekeeper less than three days of hard work in a year.

Broken furniture should meet one of two ends—it should be mended and made to serve somebody's need, or it should contribute its substance to the wood pile. Old clothes have no vocation on a peg nor in a chest. If they are past service with you and have no mission for the less fortunate, their appropriate refuge is the rag bag.

Of all insidious mental diseases nothing more generally affects womankind than her voluntary devotion to the decrepit contents of the attic. And so strong is the hold it has upon her that she fancies her slavery a virtue. What woman wants in this connection is a conviction of sin, repentance and such a conversion as will nerve her hand to a resolute destruction of the false gods which her instinct for hoarding has set on high. The time and strength wasted in caring for what "may come handy," but never does, if applied to any one of 10 many pleasant things busy women long to do, but cannot find leisure for, would make some of us forget what a depressing old planet we live on, affirms a writer in Good Housekeeping, whose views are quoted in the foregoing.

How Doorway Curtains Are Hung.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole



DOORWAY WITH CURTAIN.

once or twice, according to the width of doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves, says The Decorator and Furnisher, the source of the cut here given.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side. Equally high in favor are the heavy red French tapestries, used with bands of wide cream lace inserting stitched on the curtains, forming a border. This color generally matches Turkish or French decorations and can be used with an empire curtain of pink on the other side of the folding door. If the curtains are chenille, leave a foot to turn over at the top as a finish on the side where the best effect is desired.

Buttered Macaroni.

Boil 2 ounces of good pipe macaroni in salted water, being very careful not to overcook it, and drain it thoroughly. Now put a piece of butter the size of an egg in a well heated pie dish, put the macaroni on the top of it and work it well together with two forks, dusting it as you do so with freshly grated cheese and a little pepper. When it is well mixed and all the butter is absorbed, dust it over with a little more pepper and cheese and serve at once.

For the Traveler's Trunk.

As the flitting time for many households will soon be here a useful and leading article is mentioned. All ladies who are natty inclined line the bottom and trays of their trunks before laying in their clothes. A most dainty sachet is prepared for this purpose. It is of white linen and is delightfully scented. The words "sweet lavender" are embroidered across it in blue, and sprays of flowers are scattered lightly about.

Dear at the Price.

The duchess dowager had married her son to the wealthy heiress of a leading manufacturer and was escorting the young bride round the family mansion.

"Come, my daughter," she said, "come and I will introduce you to your ancestors, for you will now enjoy the inestimable privilege of possessing ancestors of your own."

"No doubt about that," replied the young lady, quite unabashed. "I'm quite sure they are my own, for I paid a pretty stiff price for them."—Journal de Vienne.

Spohr always declared that he owed his knowledge of composition and harmony to the study of Mozart's scores, who in turn admitted his obligations to Bach.

"All I want," said the opera singer, "is notes for notes—large notes for high notes."—Vogue.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

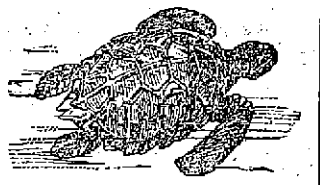
WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL TORTOISE SHELL COMES FROM.

A New Road Machine of Great Velocity—The Hygiene of Laughter—Definition of Anthem—Other Matters.

Turtles and tortoises belong to the class reptiles. The name tortoise is at present used to designate only those cheloniа, as this order of reptiles is scientifically termed, which live upon land, or, with a prefix, such as frequent fresh waters, as marsh tortoise, river tortoise, etc.

With this explanation Popular Science News prefaces an interesting article, from which the following is gleaned:

The tortoise shell of commerce comes from the large scales of the hawk's bill turtle whose habitat is found in the neighborhood of Havana, in New Guinea, the Indian ocean, the Red sea and some other tropical and semitropical places. The plates upon this turtle are of a large size. They will measure sometimes 13 or even 18 inches long by 6 inches broad. They are, however, very thin, scarcely more than the eighth of an inch in thickness, and becoming even thinner at their edges, where they overlap each other like tiles upon a roof. But these lovely shells are brittle, and were it not for the fact that they possess the quality of being made so flexible by a heat equal to that of boiling water that they may be bent, cut and even soldered together they would prove comparatively useless in the ornamental arts.



HAWK'S BILL TURTLE.

The teeth are entirely wanting in every member of this order, but instead their jaws are incased in a massive horny covering, which, being sharp and hooked in shape, bears a strong resemblance to the beak of a parrot.

The movements of the tortoise and also the turtles when they come on shore are so deliberate that their names have actually become synonyms for all that is sluggish, but it may be that the gibe is ungenerous. The old fable of the hare and the tortoise teaches that they are at least persevering and diligent.

The flesh of many of the species is used as food. The most toothsome of all turtles whose flesh and more especially whose fat is reckoned such a luxury by the epicure is the green turtle. This turtle owes its English name not so much to its external color, which is a dark olive, shading into a dingy white, as to the hue of its "delicate fat," which enriches the soup and various savory dishes that form a course of turtle. It is of great size, having been known to acquire a weight of 700 or 800 pounds and a length of 6 or 7 feet. It is common in most of the islands of the East and West Indies.

A New Road Machine.

M. Valere of Paris has recently invented a new tricycle, which seems destined to effect a revolution in the construction of these justly prized conveyances of travel. The improvement, which, so far as tests indicate, is a real one, lies in the application of arm force as an adjunct to the ordinary propelling power of the legs and feet. This is brought into play through an ingenious mechanism of hand levers which work synchronously with the pedal movement and in such adjustment of pull and push as to harmonize with the movement which is habitually assumed in walking or running, particularly the later. Hence the machine has been baptized the "running machine."

An actual test of the machine, says "Around the World," indicates a very considerable gain in velocity over the ordinary wheels, and hopes are entertained that this gain may be fully equal to 25, or 40 per cent, if not more, while with the cycle now in use each pedal revolution causes an advance of some 18 or 19 feet. The new machine, with its specially constructed lever for pedal, for a similar turn makes 26 feet, and a still further improved form, it is claimed, is now in actual construction, whose development will be quite or nearly 38 feet.

Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

In regard to the ignition of coal in bunkers Professor Vivion Lowes says: Coal has the power of absorbing oxygen from the air, and when in masses of a thousand tons or more, especially when much broken and moist, would heat and even ignite. This is due to the absorbed oxygen setting up chemical action with the hydrocarbons of the coal, and not, as is generally supposed, from the oxidation of the coal itself.

Scientific Brevities.

The greatest natural cold known is estimated at 105 degrees below zero. The highest natural temperature is in Egypt, 117 degrees.

It is reported that from motives of economy many residents in the northwest have gone back to the use of wood in place of coal, and more wood has been burned during the winter than for years.

A knot is 6080.27 feet. A land mile is 5,280 feet.

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield shape cap of snow and ice not less than 5,000 feet, or one mile, in thickness.

The Hygiene of Laughter.

It has been aptly said that there is not the remotest corner of the inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at other times. For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it does new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

One Definition of Anthem.

This definition of anthem is accredited to a British workman. Undertaking to explain the meaning of the word to an inquiring friend, he began: "Well, if I said 'Bring me a pickax,' that would not be an anthem, but if I said 'Bring—bring—bring—bring me the pick—pick—pickax—bring me the—bring me the—pick—pickax' that would be an anthem."

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MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
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Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Spragues, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.
PRICE OF GAS,
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
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A FINE LINE OF
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From $3.75 to $25
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FOR -H- $9.75.
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Cash or Instalments.
A. E. O'NEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
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273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
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Drain's Bargain Store.
Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.
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Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 318-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

ON TRIAL

Coxey, Browne and Jones in Court.

THE SWIFT CONTINGENT LEAVES NEW YORK

With Fifty Dollars Added to Their Funds.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The frequent showers of rain that fell here yesterday dampened to a considerable extent the ardor and enthusiasm of the army of the commonweal. The men are not adequately protected against the weather and present a very forlorn and dejected appearance. Their stay in Washington, apparently, has not improved them.

The rations furnished are very simple and limited. The feeding of over 500 men, besides a number of horses, requires considerable activity on the part of those in charge of the commissary department. General Coxey was not at the camp during the forenoon, but Carl Browne was on hand part of the time, and when he departed left Marshal Broderick in charge. Affairs at the camp are quiet.

Another opportunity was afforded the commonweal leaders to exploit themselves before the public in the police court proceedings against the leaders. Marshal Carl Browne took advantage of the occasion to swagger about in his buckskin apparel, and once put in a word of comment regarding the proceedings. Judge Miller exhibits a tendency to treat the titled commonwealers like other defendants and threatened to have the marshal consigned to the dock.

Senator Allen, while disclaiming sympathy with what he called the visionary ideas of Coxey, made a strong plea for the constitutional rights of citizens to peaceably assemble and petition congress.

Judge Miller refused a separate trial for Coxey, so the three defendants are in the one boat. They were represented by three attorneys, Representative Pence of Colorado, ex-Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb of Washington and a young and inexperienced lawyer named Hyman.

The proceedings were pervaded with good nature, and once Mr. Van Voorhis of New York interjected a speech, although he had no particular connection with the case, and it was difficult to tell who were the actual participants. The trial is unfinished.

OFF FOR BALTIMORE.

New England Commonwealers Bid Good Bye to New York.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The New England contingent of Coxey's commonweal army, en route from Boston to Washington, met last night in Germania hall, Bowery, to demonstrate to their supporters and sympathizers the object of their march and the purpose of their visit to congress. The hall was crowded, and the collection amounted to $50. Lucien Saniels presided, and welcomed the contingent in a sympathetic speech.

Morrison I. Swift also addressed the meeting. He paid a tribute to the Yale students. "This Coxey movement," he said, "is a movement of the working classes and is going to work a revolution. It will bring them out of the depths of poverty and give them a chance to breathe some American air." The contingent left for Baltimore this morning.

Grub Is Scarce.

DES MOINES, May 5.—The effect of the discouraging outlook for Kelley's industrials has been manifest in the army, and the men are disheartened. The prime cause of the general depression is the continued scarcity of provisions. Governor Jackson again spent the day in endeavoring to secure cheap rates to the river, but without success. To carry the men to the Mississippi at full fare would cost about $6500, an amount far beyond the foudest hopes of the soliciting committees.

Costly Business.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Coxey movement in the northwest is already putting the government to heavy expense. The treasury department submitted to the house yesterday an estimate of a prospective deficiency of $50,000 for fees and expenses of United States marshals on account of the troubles in the northwest.

No Free Ride.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5.—General Frye announces that his army will start on foot on Sunday for Cincinnati. All hope of a free ride has been abandoned. The provisions in the camp are very low.

Indications of Murder.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Officers of the steamer Richmond from the Rappahannock river report the recovery of the body of Captain O B. Didlake, who was drowned about six months ago. The face of the dead captain looked as if it had been crushed in by a blow, and his wrists and ankles bore marks of having been tied with cords. At the time of Captain Didlake's drowning many suspected that he had been murdered on his boat for his money.

The Imprisoned Tourists.

GRATZ, May 5.—The party of eight tourists who were imprisoned by a sudden rise of water while exploring a stalactite cavern at Souraich, on Saturday last, have not yet been rescued. There seems to be no doubt that some of them are still alive, as sounds have been heard coming from the interior of the cavern.

Vacation Postponed.

HARRISBURG, May 5.—President Cleveland had arranged to fish for trout with a party of Philadelphians this week, about nine miles from here. It is understood, however, that the coming of Coxey to Washington made the president doubtful about leaving his family at once, and the trip has been postponed.

For Instruction In Electricity.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Final charter papers have been granted at Springfield to the National School of Electricity, an organization growing out of the electrical department of the World's fair.

Cheap Ocean Fares.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The American line will hereafter sell steerage tickets to Southampton for $18, and to Queenstown for $14. It is thought the other lines will follow the cut.

Wants More Deputies.

DULUTH, May 5.—The situation on the Mesaba range is becoming critical. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed here for 50 more deputies.

Miraculous Escape From Death.

HAZLETON, Pa., May 5.—Theobald Wackley, a miner, was entombed for nearly 24 hours in Highland mine, out was rescued alive. Wackley was partly overwhelmed by a mass of falling coal, and, although he extricated his body, he was pinned down in a kneeling position until rescued.

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

DEPRESSION NOT SO BAD AS HERETOFORE.

Signs of Improvement in Many Directions—Decrease in Liabilities of Suspended Firms.

NEW YORK, May 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says it is now, as it has been for nearly a year, the amazement of intelligent observers that the United States suffers so little from reverses which other lands share, but which fall more heavily here than anywhere else.

With numerous riots, strikes of thousands of men in various employments, stoppage of many manufacturing works in consequence, arrest of traffic on several great railroads by lawless proceedings, and the tramping of discontented men, in all numbering several thousand, toward the national capital in the hope of controlling legislation; the lowest price ever known for wheat and almost the lowest prices ever known for commodities as a whole, exports of $5,400,000 gold, instead of abnormally cheapened products, and the fall of the treasury gold reserve below the $100,000,000 limit are significant of widespread difficulty.

Yet, the volume of business is but 31.3 per cent less than a year ago. In some directions signs of improvement appear even now, and the sublime faith of the people in their future is shown in the general belief that strikes and disorders will quickly disappear.

Encouraging Features.

The shoe industry, which has fallen behind the shipments of last year only 12 per cent in April, is somewhat less active than of late, but a fair business is reported in heavy shoes and some improvement in the demand for women's wear. Another point of encouragement is the heavy buying of wool, amounting to 6,492,600 pounds for the week at three chief markets, against 4,661,000 last year, and in April sales were 21,833,958 pounds, against 19,998,850 last year. Wool averages for 104 grades only 15.3 cents, and figures given elsewhere indicate that more than 100,000,000 pounds of old wool still remains in the country, mainly in the hands of farmers. Producers of cotton goods also find weak markets, but nearly all continue in operation.

The enormous unsold stock of wheat, which has made a lower average of prices in February, March and April than was ever known in any previous month, has depressed May wheat to the lowest point on record, although western receipts were only 1,080,736 bushels, against 2,488,050 last year, and Atlantic exports 1,143,285, against 1,518,910 last year. The decline for spot has been slight, with no change for July. Corn yielded 1-4, exports falling suddenly below, while western receipts nearly doubled last year's, and pork products were lower.

Cotton speculators, who have seen larger receipts from plantations in April than a year ago, have lost faith and grip with favoring accounts of acreage planted, and the price declined one-eighth.

Fewer Failures.

The most encouraging sign is the marked decrease in liabilities of firms failing, which were only $1,448,144 for the last week of April and for four weeks $8,722,708, of which $3,722,220 were of manufacturing and $4,644,367 of trading concerns. The amount of liabilities at the south was $2,919,419, against $3,111,032 in eastern and $2,692,257 in western states.

The failures this week have been 233 in the United States, against 216 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 27 last year.

Maine Veterans Organize.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—Veterans of the Fourteenth Maine regiment met yesterday and were incorporated under the name of the Fourteenth Maine Regiment association. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel A. K. Bolan, New York; vice presidents, T. W. Porter, Boston; J. M. Wiswell, E. A. Loud; secretary and treasurer, Willard Carver, Auburn; finance committee, L. J. Morton, Calvin S. Gordson, J. E. Kelley. The executive committee consists of the president, vice presidents and secretary. It is understood that Colonel Bolan has given the association a lot of land and a building on Long Island for a permanent home, where annual reunions will hereafter be held in the month of August.

Harcourt May Resign.

LONDON, May 5.—The Standard says that Sir William Harcourt has told several intimate friends that he feared he would have to resign after the budget had been approved. There is good reason for believing that he never entirely accepted the Rosebery premiership and that he resents the action of those of his colleagues who supported it. A modified ministry, The Standard says, may, therefore, be expected during the year.

After the Tin Trust.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Press today says: An effort is being made by Attorney General Hancock to break up the Central Stamping company, sometimes called the tin trust. Justice O'Brien of the supreme court recently approved of an action of the attorney general against the big concern on the ground that it is illegal.

Jumped to Death.

BOSTON, May 5.—Herman Miller, a German, aged 55, worked in the cigar factory at the corner of Stillman and Endicott streets. He went to the airshaft on the top floor of the building and jumped to the foot of the shaft, five stories below. Miller had been sick for some time, and often complained of pains in his head.

For Causing a Wreck.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Michael Holleran, a Consolidated switchman, charged with causing the wreck on March 30, when Brakeman Brown lost his life. Holleran will be arraigned for manslaughter.

A Queer Character.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 5.—Ellis Drew, an aged and eccentric citizen of this town, died yesterday. Although actively engaged in mercantile business, Mr. Drew never once visited Boston or had a ride on steam cars.

A New Steamship Line.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—The line of steamships between Baltimore and Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico, will be opened May 30.

VIOLENCE IMMINENT.

Bloodshed May Occur When Striking Miners Are Evicted From Their Homes.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., May 5.—The prompt action of coal companies in arming a large force of men at the works in the Vanderbilt region prevented a riot there yesterday. A mob remained in camp all night prepared to attack the Paul and Nelly, but when they learned that an army of deputies were patrolling the works they concluded to delay the attack and dispersed.

The men at Fort Hill who were forced out returned to work immediately after the mob had dispersed, and are working under protection of 50 Winchesters. The formidable display of Winchesters at Moyer also discouraged the mob of strikers there and they dispersed. The leaders had promised to remain in camp till the Moyer plant closed down, but they knew a conflict with the deputies would prove disastrous and concluded to wait.

At no time since the strike was inaugurated has violence been so imminent as at present. The wholesale evictions contemplated next week and the attempts by the leading companies to resume are sure to result in violence. Two of the leading companies announce that they will start up all their works if by so doing they have to deputize half their men and ask for protection from the state troops.

A number of deputies were sent to the Calumet works yesterday. There is every indication of trouble there and at Mammoth. Miners from Latrobe and other places gathered there and camped on the hillside, and paraded to and fro, past the works at Mammoth. The red flag was prominently displayed and incendiary threats made.

A WAVE OF REFORM

Will Sweep the District Once Domineered by Boss McKane.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The annexation of the town of Gravesend to the city of Brooklyn, which went into effect yesterday, brings under municipal government the famous seaside resort, Coney Island, which was the citadel of the kingdom of John Y. McKane.

Coney Island proper contains Manhattan beach, with its two mammoth hotels, Brighton beach and West Brighton, the latter being the popular section of the island and containing numerous small hotels, liquor saloons without number, variety shows, concert halls and the thousand and one attractions. It contains also a street known as "The Bowery," which is largely composed of dives Here vice, in some places, runs riot, unhampered by law and protected by the officers of the peace.

Sunday is the great day of the week, the saloons are in full blast, the dance halls hold open sway, and the excise law is a dead letter. Everything went during the McKane regime, except injunctions. Now that the city authorities control Coney Island it is expected that all this will be changed. The Brooklyn police department will blot out the dives, regulate the dance halls and endeavor to drive out the thieves who prey upon the visitors. On Sunday the music halls will be closed and the saloons will not be permitted to flaunt themselves in the faces of the multitudes. The Bowery will undoubtedly be blotted out.

Disappointed In Love.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—Charles O. Goldsmith of Methuen, aged 21, attempted suicide by shooting at the Congregational church last night during a prayer meeting. The bullet entered the right cheek, passing through the mouth. Goldsmith tendered his resignation as a member of the Y. P. S. C. E. previous to the shooting. Disappointment in love is said to be the cause of the deed. Goldsmith will probably recover.

Hoodlums Were Knocked Out.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., May 5.—Forty masked men repaired to the home of Fred Hirdler, who had just married, to charivari him. Thirty guests were seated at a banquet when the leader came and asked for money to buy beer for the crowd. The demand was refused, and the door was closed in the speaker's face. The gang smashed in the door and a fight ensued. Three members of the gang were shot.

General Harrison Says No.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Ex-President Harrison is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He does not look as if he were in good health. He said his visit to the city was purely on private business matters. "Have you any idea of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1896?" he was asked. "I have not," replied General Harrison, in an emphatic manner.

Building Up the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The committee on naval affairs favorably reported the amendment to the naval appropriation bill authorizing the construction of 13 new torpedo boats. The cost of the boats shall not exceed $200,000 each, and they are to be capable of making a speed of 25 knots an hour.

Senate Urged to Hurry.

BOSTON, May 5.—At a meeting of the Massachusetts Reform club, composed of the leading independents of the state, resolutions were passed calling upon the senate to expeditiously pass a tariff measure and thus relieve the business world of the uncertainty that now perplexes it.

Hundred Rebels Killed.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The World's San Salvador dispatch says that a battle was fought yesterday in which 100 rebels were killed and wounded according to the government report, while the loss of the loyalists was small.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 5.—John Kane, 28 years old, wanted in Philadelphia for the attempted murder of his wife in that city, was arrested here last night in compliance with a request of the chief of police of Philadelphia.

Needs to Be Verified.

PARIS, May 5.—The Matin publishes an improbable statement to the effect that Queen Victoria will go to St. Petersburg to attend the wedding of the czarewitch and the Princess Alix of Hesse.

Workers Will Be Protected.

VIENNA, May 5.—It is announced that after Monday protection will be accorded against the strikers to all men in the building trade who desire work.

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

POPULISTS

Expected to Vote for Tariff Bill.

MILLS READY TO SUPPORT THE MAJORITY.

Will Not Be on the Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Notwithstanding the truce agreed upon between the Democratic and Republican senators, whereby it was arranged that hostilities on the tariff should cease until next Tuesday, there has not been a day when there has been bolder talk and stronger protestations on the respective sides of the chamber than yesterday.

While the Republican senators have allowed the Democrats to infer that when the amendments are publicly announced and the assurance of a vote sufficient to pass the bill is given they will yield to the majority, they assert privately that they know that the necessary votes cannot be obtained and declare that the Democrats in the senate are gradually approaching more serious trouble than they have yet encountered, and in making this statement they assert that Senators Murphy and Smith are as doubtful as is Senator Hill in the support of the bill as it is to be amended. It is asserted that Senator Smith only cast his vote for the Gorman resolution in the Democratic caucus upon the assurance that the resolution was not binding.

Looking Toward Populists.

The Democrats express the greatest confidence in the success of the bill. Senator Faulkner says that the bill will become a law before June 15, and that congress will adjourn by July 4. Other Democratic senators declare the tariff bill will pass the senate before June 1. More than one asserted that both Senators Murphy and Smith had given assurance of support.

It is noticeable, however, that some of the Democratic senators are canvassing the probabilities of securing the Populist vote in the senate, and they say that Senators Allen and Kyle will vote for the bill, so that they can lose Hill, Murphy and Smith, if necessary, and still have the requisite 43 votes.

The program of the Democratic managers is to introduce tariff amendments on Monday, have them taken up in the full committee on finance on Tuesday and reported to the senate, so as to continue the debate after that date. In the meantime they will proceed with their work of clearing up the executive calendar. While in the committee rooms, they will arrange for the renewal of the battle, which they will try to carry by a cavalry charge, if the Republicans do not make definite terms with them.

How Mills Stands.

Senator Mills, who was not at the caucus, was asked if his absence had any significance, and said it had none. He said: "If I had been there, I would probably have talked against concessions and then taken my medicine like the rest of them, and agreed to vote for the bill. I realize that we are in the hands of a half-dozen senators who can defeat the bill if they do not get what they want. Since the bill was first made concessions have been going on, and instead of cutting down, as I desired should be done, they have been going up, and we cannot tell where they will end."

He was asked why they did not arrange the differences in some way and get down to work.

"That is what they are trying to do. They hope that this matter can be arranged after a while and the discussion of the bill proceed. The country is impatient of delay. They were when the silver repeal bill was pending. A great many did not believe the repeal would do any good, but they wanted the matter settled. I know something about public opinion, and I know that the people regard this delay as unnecessary, and are becoming very much disgusted."

Speaking of the work of the finance committee Senator Mills said he had no wish to serve, and served temporarily because other members were sick. He declared he would not serve permanently upon the committee because he was not in accord with the views of the committee.

Senator Mills has been regarded as the person who should succeed the late Senator Vance as a member of the finance committee, but his words indicate that he will not.

The Docking of Salaries.

Congressional salaries for the month of April became due yesterday, so that members had their first experience with the new procedure of docking for absenteeism.

Up to Thursday night 213 members had filed their certificates, showing the number of days, if any, they had been absent. Yesterday about 50 more certificates were put in, leaving about 100 unaccounted for.

In the certificates thus far received, six days is the greatest number of absent days admitted by any member. The "dockage" for this at $13.69.8 a day is $82.19. The great majority of the members certify that they have not been absent at all, and the most of those who certify absence limit the period to one or two days. At this rate the total deductions will be small.

Congressmen are showing much uneasiness in making out the certificates, as there is nothing beyond their word of honor to show how many days they have been absent. They feel reluctant to surrender a part of their salary, and yet are bound in honor to report the days for which reductions are to be made. The only excuse recognized by law is sickness. Speaker Crisp and Sergeant-at-Arms Snow are not going back of the face of the returns made by each member.

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FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

BADLY BEATEN.

Two of Washington's Pitchers Were Knocked Out of the Box.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The home team was very weak in the box, and before the game was over Petty and Stevens had been knocked out and Mercer pitched the last half inning.

Boston	0	0	0	2	0	4	9	0	—	15
Washington	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1—	5

Earned runs—Boston; 3; Washington, 2. Base hits—Boston, 14; Washington, 4. Errors—Boston, 2; Washington, 5. Batteries—Staley and Merritt; Petty, Stevens, Mercer and McGuire.

At Chicago:

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	3	1	1	0—	6
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—	3

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Base hits—Chicago, 11; Cincinnati, 2. Errors—Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—McGill and Schriver; Dwyer and Vaughn.

At Cleveland:

Cleveland	1	3	0	0	2	0	0	2	0—	8
Louisville	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1—	4

Earned runs—Cleveland, 5; Louisville, 2. Base hits—Cleveland, 11; Louisville, 5. Errors—Louisville, 1. Batteries—Cuppy and O'Connor; Hemming and Weaver.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg	0	2	0	4	1	0	0	3	—	10
St. Louis	2	0	4	2	0	1	0	0	0—	9

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 3. Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; St. Louis, 13. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; St. Louis, 6. Batteries—Nicoll, Ehret and Mack; Clarkson and Peitz.

At New York:

New York	0	2	1	0	1	0	1	1	—	6
Philadelphia	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	6—	4

Earned runs—New York, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Base hits—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 10. Errors—New York, 1. Batteries—Rusie, Meekin and Farrell; Haddock and Clements.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	1	0	0	4	3	3	0	0	1—	12
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	0—	5

Earned runs—Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 3. Base hits—Baltimore, 11; Brooklyn, 10. Errors—Baltimore, 1; Brooklyn, 3. Batteries—McMahon and Robinson; Daub, Sharrott, Kinslow and Lachance.

At Fall River—Fall River, 5; Lewiston, 4.
At Worcester—Worcester, 4; Bangor, 3.
At Haverhill—Portland, 11; Haverhill, 9.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as (retail dealer) held by him, from No. 738 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 279 Central and 16 Gorham streets, in two rooms on first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Aldermen.
MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100, of the public statutes that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the first class as (common Victualler) held by him from No. 738 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 279 Central and 16 Gorham street, in two rooms on first floor and cellar

By order of the Board of Aldermen.
MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework in a family of two. Apply at this office.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON, 557 and 559 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street. Depot Cigar Store. All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 182 Merrimack Street, Photographers, Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 197 Gorham Street Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block Attorney at Law.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street COAL. Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER. 448 Gorham Street. Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

For Your Child

We offer this beautiful (Rose Pattern) Child's Spoon as a PREMIUM to any one who will cut out the Trademark, the PICTURE OF A DOVE; from a package of Ivorine WASHING POWDER and mail it to us with 7 (2-cent) stamps, 14 cents. We warrant these spoons made of best nickel silver, extra plated with pure silver. Just right also for ice-cream or egg spoons, and will do splendid service for years. 6 spoons in neat plush-lined box for 6 Doves and P. O. order for 80c. Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO. (Premium Department), Glastonbury, Conn.

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

ATTRACTIVE PRICES. RELIABLE MERCHANDISE.

PARASOLS.

All the new things in Parasols can be found upon our counters today. Plain, figured and moire silks, with silk lace and chiffon trimming in an endless variety of colors and shapes, ranging in prices from 98c. to $8 each. Friday and Saturday we will offer

20 dozen ruffled Gloria Silk Shades, in assorted colors, at 98c. each. The actual value is $1.50.

1 lot of Children's Silk Parasols, assorted colors, at 49c. each.

1 lot of 24 inch Sun Umbrellas, in Black Gloria Silks, 98c. each. These goods were made to sell for $1.25.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Never within our recollection could such values be obtained in Hosiery as we have secured for the spring trade. The reason is obvious, no need of a detailed explanation. Here are a few samples:

Ladies's Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, same as sold last season at 50c., our price to-day 29c. pair.

Ladies' Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, today 39c., former seasons 75c.

Children's Fast black Ribbed Hose, price today 19c. pair. These goods never before sold less than 25c.

1 lot of Children's Tan Hose, 19c. pair, sold last season at 25c.

Gent's Furnishings.

This department is today the headquarters in Lowell for all the newest things pertaining to Gent's Furnishings. Our assortments are the largest, our prices the lowest. Today's offerings:

25 dozen Scotch Madras Shirts 98c., regular price $2.
Men's Seamless Hose, regular price 15c., 3 pairs for 25c.
75 dozen Wash Four-in-Hand Ties 15c., regular price 25c.
100 dozen 4-ply Linen Collars 11c. each, regular price 15c.
The famous Giant Shirts, 75c. quality, 50c.
One lot of 75c. and 50c. Outing Shirts, sizes 16, 16½, 17, only 29c.
50 dozen Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, Langdon Cotton, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, and felled seams, a regular 75c. Shirt; our price today 49c. each.

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR

Men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 39c. each.
Men's Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers 29c. each.
Men's Fine Jersey Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.
Ladies' Fancy Jersey Vests, 9c. each.
Ladies' Fine Comb Jersey Vests, long or short sleeves, high or low neck, a regular 38c. vest, only 25c.

Our assortment of Silk, Jersey, Balbriggan and Gauze Underwear is unquestionably the largest shown on any counter in New England and the styles are positively the newest.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

A perfect stock only results from capital, care and capacity The point aimed at in this stock is perfection. We have hit the mark. They are here ready to put on; 100 different styles; laundered, unlaundered, muslin or silk, at prices ranging from 25c. to $12 each. That's the way we do it, the kinds you want and plenty of them, and priced so that home work ceases to have even the charm of economy.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee, May 4, 5.

The great hit of the season! The bright and breezy comedy,

CHARLEY'S AUNT.

Have you seen her? NO Well, don't miss her, she is the QUEEN OF LAUGHTER. Boston has laughed at her for five months, and she comes here direct with the same company and effects under the direction of CHARLES FROHMAN.

Seats on sale Wednesday. Prices—Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cents, Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cents.

HUNTINGTON HALL.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

Under the auspices of the LOWELL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Mary Howe, the beautiful and gifted young Soprano.

And the Eminent Tenor, Wm. Lavin,

Miss Leonora Von Stosch, The well-known Violinist

Mr. Lucien Howe, Pianist.

Reserved Seats 50c., 75c., and $1. On sale Thursday, May 3, at 9 o'clock, at Durant & Rogers, Central Street.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER, Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

Beef, Iron and Wine

The Physicians are recommending ELLINGWOOD'S Beef, Iron, and Wine as one of the best Spring Tonics in the market. If your blood is sluggish, and you feel entirely exhausted, this tonic is just what you need, and in a short time will make you feel like an entirely different person.

Price 50c. for a full Pint Bottle.

PREPARED BY Ellingwood & Co., PHARMACISTS, Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office. 197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU, Surgeon Dentists, Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

TASTELESS—EFFECTUAL FOR A DISORDERED LIVER

Taken as directed these famous Pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by the above or kindred diseases.

25 Cents a Box,

but generally recognized in England and in fact throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box," for the reason that they WILL CURE a wide range of complaints, and that they have saved to many sufferers not merely one but many guineas in doctors' bills.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Inquire below.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ON TRIAL

Coxey, Browne and Jones in Court.

THE SWIFT CONTINGENT LEAVES NEW YORK

With Fifty Dollars Added to Their Funds

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The frequent showers of rain that fell here yesterday dampened to a considerable extent the ardor and enthusiasm of the army of the commonweal. The men are not adequately protected against the weather and present a very forlorn and dejected appearance. Their stay in Washington, apparently, has not improved them.

The rations furnished are very simple and limited. The feeding of over 500 men, besides a number of horses, requires considerable activity on the part of those in charge of the commissary department. General Coxey was not at the camp during the forenoon, but Carl Browne was on hand part of the time, and when he departed left Marshal Broderick in charge. Affairs at the camp are quiet.

Another opportunity was afforded the commonweal leaders to exploit themselves before the public in the police court proceedings against the leaders. Marshal Carl Browne took advantage of the occasion to swagger about in his buckskin apparel, and once put in a word of comment regarding the proceedings. Judge Miller exhibits a tendency to treat the titled commonwealers like other defendants and threatened to have the marshal consigned to the dock.

Senator Allen, while disclaiming sympathy with what he called the visionary ideas of Coxey, made a strong plea for the constitutional rights of citizens to peaceably assemble and petition congress.

Judge Miller refused a separate trial for Coxey, so the three defendants are in the one boat. They were represented by three attorneys, Representative Pence of Colorado, ex-Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb of Washington and a young and inexperienced lawyer named Hyman.

The proceedings were pervaded with good nature, and once Mr. Van Voorhis of New York interjected a speech, although he had no particular connection with the case, and it was difficult to tell who were the actual participants. The trial is unfinished.

OFF FOR BALTIMORE.

New England Commonwealers Bid Good Bye to New York.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The New England contingent of Coxey's commonweal army, en route from Boston to Washington, met last night in Germania hall, Bowery, to demonstrate to their supporters and sympathizers the object of their march and the purpose of their visit to congress. The hall was crowded, and the collection amounted to $50. Lucien Saniels presided, and welcomed the contingent in a sympathetic speech.

Morrison I. Swift also addressed the meeting. He paid a tribute to the Yale students. "This Coxey movement," he said, "is a movement of the working classes and is going to work a revolution. It will bring them out of the depths of poverty and give them a chance to breathe some American air." The contingent left for Baltimore this morning.

Grub Is Scarce.

DES MOINES, May 5.—The effect of the discouraging outlook for Kelley's industrials has been manifest in the army, and the men are disheartened. The prime cause of the general depression is the continued scarcity of provisions. Governor Jackson again spent the day in endeavoring to secure cheap rates to the river, but without success. To carry the men to the Mississippi at full fare would cost about $6500, an amount far beyond the fondest hopes of the soliciting committees.

Costly Business.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Coxey movement in the northwest is already putting the government to heavy expense. The treasury department submitted to the house yesterday an estimate of a prospective deficiency of $50,000 for fees and expenses of United States marshals on account of the troubles in the northwest.

No Free Ride.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5.—General Frye announces that his army will start on foot on Sunday for Cincinnati. All hope of a free ride has been abandoned. The provisions in the camp are very low.

Indications of Murder.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Officers of the steamer Richmond from the Rappahannock river report the recovery of the body of Captain O. B. Didlake, who was drowned about six months ago. The face of the dead captain looked as if it had been crushed in by a blow, and his wrists and ankles bore marks of having been tied with cords. At the time of Captain Didlake's drowning many suspected that he had been murdered on his boat for his money.

The Imprisoned Tourists.

GRATZ, May 5.—The party of eight tourists who were imprisoned by a sudden rise of water while exploring a stalactite cavern at Sourаich, on Saturday last, have not yet been rescued. There seems to be no doubt that some of them are still alive, as sounds have been heard coming from the interior of the cavern.

Vacation Postponed.

HARRISBURG, May 5.—President Cleveland had arranged to fish for trout with a party of Philadelphians this week, about nine miles from here. It is understood, however, that the coming of Coxey to Washington made the president doubtful about leaving his family at once, and the trip has been postponed.

For Instruction In Electricity.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Final charter papers have been granted at Springfield to the National School of Electricity, an organization growing out of the electrical department of the World's fair.

Cheap Ocean Fares.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The American line will hereafter sell steerage tickets to Southampton for $16, and to Queenstown for $14. It is thought the other lines will follow the cut.

Wants More Deputies.

DULUTH, May 5.—The situation on the Mesaba range is becoming critical. Sheriff Sharvey has telegraphed here for 50 more deputies.

Miraculous Escape From Death.

HAZLETON, Pa., May 5.—Theobald Wackley, a miner, was entombed for nearly 24 hours in Highland mine, but was rescued alive. Wackley was partly overwhelmed by a mass of falling coal, and, although he extricated his body, he was pinned down in a kneeling position until rescued.

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

DEPRESSION NOT SO BAD AS HERETOFORE.

Signs of Improvement in Many Directions—Decrease in Liabilities of Suspended Firms.

NEW YORK, May 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says it is now, as it has been for nearly a year, the amazement of intelligent observers that the United States suffers so little from reverses which other lands share, but which fall more heavily here than anywhere else.

With numerous riots, strikes of thousands of men in various employments, stoppage of many manufacturing works in consequence, arrest of traffic on several great railroads by lawless proceedings, and the tramping of discontented men, in all numbering several thousand, toward the national capital in the hope of controlling legislation; the lowest price ever known for wheat and almost the lowest prices ever known for commodities as a whole, exports of $5,400,000 gold, instead of abnormally cheapened products, and the fall of the treasury gold reserve below the $100,000,000 limit are significant of widespread difficulty.

Yet, the volume of business is but 31.8 per cent less than a year ago. In some directions signs of improvement appear even now, and the sublime faith of the people in their future is shown in the general belief that strikes and disorders will quickly disappear.

Encouraging Features.

The shoe industry, which has fallen behind the shipments of last year only 12 per cent in April, is somewhat less active than of late, but a fair business is reported in heavy shoes and some improvement in the demand for women's wear. Another point of encouragement is the heavy buying of wool, amounting to 6,402,000 pounds for the week at three chief markets, against 4,001,000 last year, and in April sales were 21,893,958 pounds, against 19,998,850 last year. Wool averages for 104 grades only 15.9 cents, and figures given elsewhere indicate that more than 100,000,000 pounds of old wool still remains in the country, mainly in the hands of farmers. Producers of cotton goods also find weak markets, but nearly all continue in operation.

The enormous unsold stock of wheat, which has made a lower average of prices in February, March and April than was ever known in any previous month, has depressed May wheat to the lowest point on record, although western receipts were only 1,080,730 bushels, against 2,458,050 last year, and Atlantic exports 1,148,265, against 1,516,910 last year. The decline for spot has been slight, with no change for July. Corn yielded 1-4, exports falling suddenly below, while western receipts nearly doubled last year's, and pork products were lower.

Cotton speculators, who have seen larger receipts from plantations in April than a year ago, have lost faith and grip with favoring accounts of acreage planted, and the price declined one-eighth.

Fewer Failures.

The most encouraging sign is the marked decrease in liabilities of firms failing, which were only $1,448,144 for the last week of April and for four weeks $8,722,708, of which $4,722,220 were of manufacturing and $4,644,307 of trading concerns. The amount of liabilities at the south was $2,919,410, against $3,111,032 in eastern and $2,692,257 in western states.

The failures this week have been 233 in the United States, against 218 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 27 last year.

Maine Veterans Organize.

PORTLAND, Me., May 5.—Veterans of the Fourteenth Maine regiment met yesterday and were incorporated under the name of the Fourteenth Maine Regiment association. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel A. K. Bolan, New York; vice presidents, T. W. Porter, Boston; J. M. Wiswell, E. A. Loud; secretary and treasurer, Willard Carver, Auburn; finance committee, L. J. Morton, Calvin S. Gordson, J. E. Kelley. The executive committee consists of the president, vice presidents and secretary. It is understood that Colonel Bolan has given the association a lot of land and a building on Long Island for a permanent home, where annual reunions will hereafter be held in the month of August.

Harcourt May Resign.

LONDON, May 5.—The Standard says that Sir William Harcourt has told several intimate friends that he feared he would have to resign after the budget had been approved. There is good reason for believing that he never entirely accepted the Rosebery premiership and that he resents the action of those of his colleagues who supported it. A modified ministry, The Standard says, may, therefore, be expected during the year.

After the Tin Trust.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Press today says: An effort is being made by Attorney General Hancock to break up the Central Stamping company, sometimes called the tin trust. Justice O'Brien of the supreme court recently approved of an action of the attorney general against the big concern on the ground that it is illegal.

Jumped to Death.

BOSTON, May 5.—Herman Miller, a German, aged 55, worked in the cigar factory at the corner of Stillman and Endicott streets. He went to the airshaft on the top floor of the building and jumped to the foot of the shaft, five stories below. Miller had been sick for some time, and often complained of pains in his head.

For Causing a Wreck.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Michael Holleran, a Consolidated switchman, charged with causing the wreck on March 30, when Brakeman Brown lost his life. Holleran will be arraigned for manslaughter.

A Queer Character.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 5.—Ellis Drew, an aged and eccentric citizen of this town, died yesterday. Although actively engaged in mercantile business, Mr. Drew never once visited Boston or had a ride on steam cars.

A New Steamship Line.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—The line of steamships between Baltimore and Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico, will be opened May 30.

VIOLENCE IMMINENT.

Bloodshed May Occur When Striking Miners Are Evicted From Their Homes.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., May 5.—The prompt action of coal companies in arming a large force of men at the works in the Vanderbilt region prevented a riot there yesterday. A mob remained in camp all night prepared to attack the Paul and Nelly, but when they learned that an army of deputies were patrolling the works they concluded to delay the attack and dispersed.

The men at Fort Hill who were forced out returned to work immediately after the mob had dispersed, and are working under protection of 50 Winchesters. The formidable display of Winchesters at Moyer also discouraged the mob of strikers there and they dispersed. The leaders had promised to remain in camp till the Moyer plant closed down, but they knew a conflict with the deputies would prove disastrous and concluded to wait.

At no time since the strike was inaugurated has violence been so imminent as at present. The wholesale evictions contemplated next week and the attempts by the leading companies to resume are sure to result in violence. Two of the leading companies announce that they will start up all their works if by so doing they have to deputize half their men and ask for protection from the state troops.

A number of deputies were sent to the Calumet works yesterday. There is every indication of trouble there and at Mammoth. Miners from Latrobe and other places gathered there and camped on the hillside, and paraded to and fro, past the works at Mammoth. The red flag was prominently displayed and incendiary threats made.

A WAVE OF REFORM

Will Sweep the District Once Domineered by Boss McKane.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The annexation of the town of Gravesend to the city of Brooklyn, which went into effect yesterday, brings under municipal government the famous seaside resort, Coney Island, which was the citadel of the kingdom of John Y. McKane.

Coney Island proper contains Manhattan beach, with its two mammoth hotels, Brighton beach and West Brighton, the latter being the popular section of the island and containing numerous small hotels, liquor saloons without number, variety shows, concert halls and the thousand and one attractions. It contains also a street known as "The Bowery," which is largely composed of dives. Here vice, in some places, runs riot, unhampered by law and protected by the officers of the peace.

Sunday is the great day of the week, the saloons are in full blast, the dance halls hold open sway, and the excise law is a dead letter. Everything went during the McKane regime, except injunctions. Now that the city authorities control Coney Island it is expected that all this will be changed. The Brooklyn police department will blot out the dives, regulate the dance halls and endeavor to drive out the thieves who prey upon the visitors. On Sunday the music halls will be closed and the saloons will not be permitted to flaunt themselves in the faces of the multitudes. The Bowery will undoubtedly be blotted out.

Disappointed In Love.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—Charles O. Goldsmith of Methuen, aged 21, attempted suicide by shooting at the Congregational church last night during a prayer meeting. The bullet entered the right cheek, passing through the mouth. Goldsmith tendered his resignation as a member of the Y. P. S. C. E. previous to the shooting. Disappointment in love is said to be the cause of the deed. Goldsmith will probably recover.

Hoodlums Were Knocked Out.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., May 5.—Forty masked men repaired to the home of Fred Hirdler, who had just married, to charivari him. Thirty guests were seated at a banquet when the leader came and asked for money to buy beer for the crowd. The demand was refused, and the door was closed in the speaker's face. The gang smashed in the door and a fight ensued. Three members of the gang were shot.

General Harrison Says No.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Ex-President Harrison is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He does not look as if he were in good health. He said his visit to the city was purely on private business matters. "Have you any idea of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1896?" he was asked. "I have not," replied General Harrison, in an emphatic manner.

Building Up the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The committee on naval affairs favorably reported the amendment to the naval appropriation bill authorizing the construction of 12 new torpedo boats. The cost of the boats shall not exceed $200,000 each, and they are to be capable of making a speed of 25 knots an hour.

Senate Urged to Hurry.

BOSTON, May 5.—At a meeting of the Massachusetts Reform club, composed of the leading independents of the state, resolutions were passed calling upon the senate to expeditiously pass a tariff measure and thus relieve the business world of the uncertainty that now perplexes it.

Hundred Rebels Killed.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The World's San Salvador dispatch says that a battle was fought yesterday in which 100 rebels were killed and wounded according to the government report, while the loss of the loyalists was small.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 5.—John Kane, 28 years old, wanted in Philadelphia for the attempted murder of his wife in that city, was arrested here last night in compliance with a request of the chief of police of Philadelphia.

Needs to Be Verified.

PARIS, May 5.—The Matin publishes an improbable statement to the effect that Queen Victoria will go to St. Petersburg to attend the wedding of the czarowitch and the Princess Alix of Hesse.

Workers Will Be Protected.

VIENNA, May 5.—It is announced that after Monday protection will be accorded against the strikers to all men in the building trade who desire work.

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

POPULISTS

Expected to Vote for Tariff Bill.

MILLS READY TO SUPPORT THE MAJORITY.

Will Not Be on the Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Notwithstanding the truce agreed upon between the Democratic and Republican senators, whereby it was arranged that hostilities on the tariff should cease until next Tuesday, there has not been a day when there has been bolder talk and stronger protestations on the respective sides of the chamber than yesterday.

While the Republican senators have allowed the Democrats to infer that when the amendments are publicly announced and the assurance of a vote sufficient to pass the bill is given they will yield to the majority, they assert privately that they know that the necessary votes cannot be obtained and declare that the Democrats in the senate are gradually approaching more serious trouble than they have yet encountered, and in making this statement they assert that Senators Murphy and Smith are as doubtful as is Senator Hill in the support of the bill as it is to be amended. It is asserted that Senator Smith only cast his vote for the Gorman resolution in the Democratic caucus upon the assurance that the resolution was not binding.

Looking Toward Populists.

The Democrats express the greatest confidence in the success of the bill. Senator Faulkner says that the bill will become a law before June 15, and that congress will adjourn by July 4. Other Democratic senators declare the tariff bill will pass the senate before June 1. More than one asserted that both Senators Murphy and Smith had given assurance of support.

It is noticeable, however, that some of the Democratic senators are canvassing the probabilities of securing the Populist vote in the senate, and they say that Senators Allen and Kyle will vote for the bill, so that they can lose Hill, Murphy and Smith, if necessary, and still have the requisite 40 votes.

The program of the Democratic managers is to introduce tariff amendments on Monday, have them taken up in the full committee on finance on Tuesday and reported to the senate, so as to continue the debate after that date. In the meantime they will proceed with their work of clearing up the executive calendar. While in the committee rooms, they will arrange for the renewal of the battle, which they will try to carry by a cavalry charge, if the Republicans do not make definite terms with them.

How Mills Stands.

Senator Mills, who was not at the caucus, was asked if his absence had any significance, and said it had none. He said: "If I had been there, I would probably have talked against concessions and then taken my medicine like the rest of them, and agreed to vote for the bill. I realize that we are in the hands of a half-dozen senators who can defeat the bill if they do not get what they want. Since the bill was first made concessions have been going on, and instead of cutting down, as I desired should be done, they have been going up, and we cannot tell where they will end."

He was asked why they did not arrange the differences in some way and get down to work.

"That is what they are trying to do. They hope that this matter can be arranged after a while and the discussion of the bill proceed. The country is impatient of delay. They were when the silver repeal bill was pending. A great many did not believe the repeal would do any good, but they wanted the matter settled. I know something about public opinion, and I know that the people regard this delay as unnecessary, and are becoming very much disgusted."

Speaking of the work of the finance committee Senator Mills said he had no wish to serve, and served temporarily because other members were sick. He declared he would not serve permanently upon the committee because he was not in accord with the views of the committee.

Senator Mills has been regarded as the person who should succeed the late Senator Vance as a member of the finance committee, but his words indicate that he will not.

The Docking of Salaries.

Congressional salaries for the month of April became due yesterday, so that members had their first experience with the new procedure of docking for absenteeism.

Up to Thursday night 318 members had filed their certificates, showing the number of days, if any, they had been absent. Yesterday about 50 more certificates were put in, leaving about 100 unaccounted for.

In the certificates thus far received, six days is the greatest number of absent days admitted by any member. The "dockage" for this at $13.69.8 a day is $82.19. The great majority of the members certify that they have not been absent at all, and the most of those who certify absence limit the period to one or two days. At this rate the total deductions will be small.

Congressmen are showing much uneasiness in making out the certificates, as there is nothing beyond their word of honor to show how many days they have been absent. They feel reluctant to surrender a part of their salary, and yet are bound in honor to report the days for which reductions are to be made. The only excuse recognized by law is sickness. Speaker Crisp and Sergeant-at-Arms Snow are not going back of the face of the returns made by each member.

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Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

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That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

BADLY BEATEN.

Two of Washington's Pitchers Were Knocked Out of the Box.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The home team was very weak in the box, and before the game was over Petty and Stevens had been knocked out and Mercer pitched the last half inning.

Boston..............0 0 0 2 0 4 9 0 —16
Washington.........2 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1—5

Earned runs—Boston; 3; Washington, 2. Base hits—Boston, 14; Washington, 4. Errors—Boston, 2; Washington, 5. Batteries—Staley and Merritt; Petty, Stevens, Mercer and McGuire.

At Chicago:

Chicago............1 0 0 0 0 6 1 1 0—9
Cincinnati.........1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Base hits—Chicago, 11; Cincinnati, 2. Errors—Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—McGill and Schriver; Dwyer and Vaughn.

At Cleveland:

Cleveland..........1 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0—5
Louisville.........0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—4

Earned runs—Cleveland, 5; Louisville, 2. Base hits—Cleveland, 11; Louisville, 5. Errors—Louisville, 1. Batteries—Cuppy and O'Connor; Hemming and Weaver.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg...........0 2 0 4 1 0 0 3 —10
St. Louis...........2 0 4 2 0 1 0 0 0—9

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 0. Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; St. Louis, 15. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Nicoll, Ehret and Mack; Clarkson and Peitz.

At New York:

New York...........0 2 1 0 1 0 1 1 —6
Philadelphia.......2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—4

Earned runs—New York, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Base hits—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 10. Errors—New York, 1. Batteries—Rusie, Meekin and Farrell; Haddock and Clements.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore..........1 0 0 4 3 0 0 0 1—12
Brooklyn...........0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—5

Earned runs—Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 3. Base hits—Baltimore, 11; Brooklyn, 10. Errors—Baltimore, 1; Brooklyn, 3. Batteries—McMahon and Robinson; Daub, Sharrott, Kinslow and Lachance.

At Fall River—Fall River, 6; Lewiston, 4.

At Worcester—Worcester, 4; Bangor, 3.

At Haverhill—Portland, 11; Haverhill, 9.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as (retail dealer), held by him, from No. 735 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 270 Central and 10 Gorham streets, in two rooms on first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Aldermen,
MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

CITY OF LOWELL.

May 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under section 6, chapter 100, of the public statutes that Patrick H. Moore has applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the first class as (Common Victualler) held by him from No. 735 Gorham and 1 Chambers streets to 270 Central and 10 Gorham street, in two rooms on first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Aldermen,
MICHAEL J. DOWD, City Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework in a family of two. Apply at this office.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office 185 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 167 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

P. H. BEELON, 557 and 559 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 200 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 182 Merrimack Street,
Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 197 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block
Attorney at Law.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

T. M. BOLTON, 189 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER.

146 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St.
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

For Your Child

We offer this beautiful (Rose Pattern)

from a package of

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

Child's Spoon

as a PREMIUM to any one who will cut out the Trademark, the PICTURE OF A DOVE; and mail it to us with 7 (2-cent) stamps, 14 cents. We warrant these spoons made of best nickel silver, extra plated with pure silver. Just right also for ice-cream or egg spoons, and will do splendid service for years. 6 spoons in neat plush-lined box for 6 Doves and P. O. order for 8oc. Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO. (Premium Department), Glastonbury, Conn.

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

ATTRACTIVE PRICES. RELIABLE MERCHANDISE.

PARASOLS.

All the new things in Parasols can be found upon our counters today. Plain, figured and moire silks, with silk lace and chiffon trimming in an endless variety of colors and shapes, ranging in prices from 98c. to $8 each. Friday and Saturday we will offer

20 dozen ruffled Gloria Silk Shades, in assorted colors, at 98c. each. The actual value is $1.50.

1 lot of Children's Silk Parasols, assorted colors, at 49c. each.

1 lot of 24 inch Sun Umbrellas, in Black Gloria Silks, 98c. each. These goods were made to sell for $1.25.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Never within our recollection could such values be obtained in Hosiery as we have secured for the spring trade. The reason is obvious, no need of a detailed explanation. Here are a few samples:

Ladies's Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, same as sold last season at 50c., our price to-day 29c. pair.

Ladies' Fancy Striped Lisle Hose, today 39c., former seasons 75c.

Children's Fast black Ribbed Hose, price today 19c. pair. These goods never before sold less than 25c.

1 lot of Children's Tan Hose, 19c. pair, sold last season at 25c.

Gent's Furnishings.

This department is today the headquarters in Lowell for all the newest things pertaining to Gent's Furnishings. Our assortments are the largest, our prices the lowest. Today's offerings:

25 dozen Scotch Madras Shirts 98c., regular price $2.
Men's Seamless Hose, regular price 15c., 3 pairs for 25c.
75 dozen Wash Four-in-Hand Ties 15c., regular price 25c.
100 dozen 4-ply Linen Collars 11c. each, regular price 15c.
The famous Giant Shirts, 75c. quality, 50c.
One lot of 75c. and 50c. Outing Shirts, sizes 16, 16½, 17, only 29c.
50 dozen Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, Langdon Cotton, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, and felled seams, a regular 75c. Shirt; our price today 49c. each.

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR

Men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 39c. each.
Men's Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers 29c. each.
Men's Fine Jersey Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.
Ladies' Fancy Jersey Vests, 9c. each.
Ladies' Fine Comb Jersey Vests, long or short sleeves, high or low neck, a regular 38c. vest, only 25c.

Our assortment of Silk, Jersey, Balbriggan and Gauze Underwear is unquestionably the largest shown on any counter in New England and the styles are positively the newest.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

A perfect stock only results from capital, care and capacity. The point aimed at in this stock is perfection. We have hit the mark. They are here ready to put on; 100 different styles; laundered, unlaundered, muslin or silk, at prices ranging from 25c. to $12 each. That's the way we do it, the kinds you want and plenty of them, and priced so that home work ceases to have even the charm of economy.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee, May 4, 5.

The great hit of the season! The bright and breezy comedy,

CHARLEY'S AUNT.

Have you seen her? NO. Well, don't miss her, she is the QUEEN OF LAUGHTER.

Boston has laughed at her for five months, and she comes here direct with the same company and effects under the direction of CHARLES FROHMAN.

Seats on sale Wednesday. Prices—Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cents; Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cents.

HUNTINGTON HALL.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

Under the auspices of the

LOWELL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Mary Howe, the beautiful and gifted young Soprano,

And the Eminent Tenor, Wm. Lavin,

Miss Leonora Von Stosch, The well-known Violinist

Mr. Lucien Howe, Pianist.

Reserved Seats 50c., 75c., and $1. On sale Thursday, May 3, at 9 o'clock, at Durant & Rogers, Central Street.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a Doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

Beef, Iron and Wine

The Physicians are recommending

ELLINGWOOD'S

Beef, Iron, and Wine

as one of the best Spring Tonics in the market. If your blood is sluggish, and you feel entirely exhausted, this tonic is just what you need, and in a short time will make you feel like an entirely different person.

Price 50c. for a full Pint Bottle.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

TASTELESS—EFFECTUAL FOR A

DISORDERED LIVER

Taken as directed these famous Pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by the above or kindred diseases.

25 Cents a Box,

but generally recognized in England and, in fact throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box," for the reason that they WILL CURE a wide range of complaints, and that they have saved to many sufferers not merely one but many guineas, in doctors' bills.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 39	7 45	6 49	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 38	7 55
§7 61	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 49	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
3 25	4 39	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 55	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

THE DEMOCRATS in the U. S. senate are a unit on the tariff bill.

THE BILL against the trust company was buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

THAT MOODY street bridge question might as well be referred to next year's city council.

CAN DAVID B. Hill clog the wheels of business in the senate? Not if the other democrats do their duty.

IS THERE any truth in the allegation that woolen manufacturers are in a concerted movement to reduce wages?

THE CITY will thank Mayor Pickman if he prohibits indecent posters and induces the city council to appoint an inspector of wires as required by the statutes.

THE BI-METALLIST conference in London is not likely to accomplish anything. England wants other countries to adopt bimetallism, but she is unwilling to do so. That prevents its international adoption.

MAYOR MATTHEWS of Boston made a terrific onslaught on the Meigs railroad bill on Thursday evening. He had endorsed the subway scheme and does not believe in the overhead system in narrow streets.

IS THE Mail aware that some of the records copied at Cambridge were in such poor condition that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be deciphered? Not only was the paper rotted but the ink had faded.

IT WOULD be just as well for Chief of Police Davis to look through the saloons and order out every dice and nickel-in-the-slot machine in the city. There are sufficient facilities for gambling without bringing these devices into service.

THE MEDICAL practitioners registry bill is soon to be acted upon by the house. In its new form it is more acceptable generally. It provides simply that no medical man shall advertise himself as an M. D., if he has not received that title from some institution of good standing.

THE BOSTON Republic appropriately compares Coxey to Wat Tyler who led a somewhat similar movement in England, in 1381, under Richard II. Tyler's mission was to oppose a poll tax. Tyler had 100,000 commonwealers, who committed many depredations and their leader was killed. Coxey will be more fortunate.

IT SEEMS that the advocates of the Norwegian license bill are making a hard fight. The system, it is claimed, prohibits any profit over five per cent on the money invested. But the stock companies which the system would put in charge of the business could find a means of evading the law, by making 10 or 12 per cent. and reporting only what the law prescribes.

THE DEMOCRATS in the third congressional district in Ohio are unterrified at the business depression, the calamity howling and the general denunciation of republicans. They stood firmly by their principles in the election of last Tuesday, and gave Mr. Sorgnearly the usual majority. That will let McKinley understand that democrats are not ready to accept the high protection doctrine of the monopolists who support him all over the country.

THE TWO STRIKES.

From the present outlook it would appear that Lowell is to lose its record for avoiding serious labor troubles. There have been many strikes of minor importance, but the two now in progress are quite serious involving as they do 700 operatives or about 200 from Stott's mills and 500 from the Carpet mills.

The cause which led to the strike in each case is low wages. In Stott's mill the operatives wanted a ten per cent cut [illegible] restored, and the refusal of their demand led to the strike. In the Carpet mills the cause of the strike was somewhat [illegible] although it was [illegible] of wages. About five weeks ago the ingrain weavers were working 37½ hours a week in five days. They thought that it would be more convenient for them and the company to work but four days a week, keeping still to the same number of hours.

Agent Lyon said he would consider the matter and soon put them on a four day schedule with the number of hours reduced to thirty. This aggravated the operatives very much because they thought it was done without necessity, and with utter disregard for their feelings.

The change was received with much disapproval by the operatives and they soon came to the conclusion that the company could pay them higher wages or else give them more than thirty hours work per week.

They were led to believe this from the fact the store house has not been glutted of late. The help have noticed that it was not nearly so well filled this year as it was last, and they naturally supposed that when the carpets woven were not stored they were sold.

The operatives had intelligence enough to understand that owing to the unsettled condition of the tariff the company may have found it good policy to steer closer to the wind, as it were, and hold themselves in readiness to fix their sails to the varying breezes, but they became tired of working for such low pay, with but three full days' work in each week.

Agent Lyon refused to give the weavers higher pay or to increase in the length of time they could work; and in accordance with a notice given, every operative in the ingrain department quit work. The strikers make no very unreasonable demand. They want either ten per cent increase in wages or at least five days' work per week. It seems that the company can grant the latter alternative if so disposed.

The operatives are in no hurry back because few of them earned more than $2 or $3 a week whereas when work was good an average hand could make $1 or $1.25 per day.

The policy of cutting down wages reacts upon the companies by limiting consumption. When the operatives barely earn enough to pay their board they cannot spend much in purchasing the products of the mills and hence to some extent the wage reducing policy of the mills is a suicidal one. This is especially true of the woolen factories, the products of which are sold in the local markets.

There is a good deal of sympathy for the strikers although everybody knows there are two sides to the case. The carpet operatives have a good deal of confidence in Agent Lyon. They say that he has always kept his word with them in other troubles; but he has not promised much of late. Unless the company is badly hampered by lack of orders it seems that the whole trouble can be easily settled by running the mills five days a week with a promise of better wages as soon as business will warrant an increase. Meantime the proprietors of Stott's mill and the Lowell Manufacturing company had as well realize that public sympathy is very strongly on the side of the strikers, and that some other employes may strike out of sympathy with those who have quit work if the differences are not promptly settled.

The Stork.

Last night the stork came stalking—
And, stork, beneath your wing
Lay lapped in dreamless slumber
The tiniest little thing.
From Babyland, out yonder
Beside a silver sea,
You brought a priceless treasure
As gift to mine and me.

Last night my dear one listened,
And, wife, you knew the cry—
The dear old stork has sought our home
A-many times gone by.
And in your gentle bosom
I found the pretty thing
That from the realm out yonder
Our friend the stork did bring.

Last night a babe awakened,
And, babe, how strange and new
Must seem the home and people
The stork hath brought you to!
And yet methinks you like them,
For you neither stare nor weep,
But closer to my dear one
You cuddle and you sleep.

Last night my heart grew fonder—
Oh, happy heart of mine,
Sing of the inspirations
That round my pathway shine!
Sing, sing your sweetest love song
To this dear, cuddling wee
The stork from way out yonder
Hath brought to mine and me.
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

Elevating.

He drew her closer.

"Dearest," he whispered, "don't you think that in our love we have risen above our former selves?"

She snuggled trustingly.

"I am sure of it," she answered enthusiastically. "I never in my life lived above the third story before we were married."

And as they sat thus and communed they plainly heard the elevator boy as he passed without their door exclaim:

"Eleven!"—Detroit Tribune.

Scarcity of Silver.

Guest (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my teacup. What is that a sign of?

Hostess' Little Son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—Good News.

THE MICROSCOPE.

A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Just Be-eautifull

Weary Father (who has kindly laid aside his paper at the most interesting part to comply with the importunities of his offspring for a good long story, and with gladdened heart and parched tongue finishes one a half hour long, thus)—And the lions and the tigers never harmed that man any more. Now, isn't that a beautiful story?

The Offspring—Oh, yes, papa! Tell me it all over again!—Puck.

In Confidence.

"What I am going to ask you is in strict confidence," he said to the conductor on a Grand River avenue car two or three days ago.

"Yes, of course."

"You have to git a license to be married in this town, don't you?"

"Yes, or anywhere else in Michigan."

"So I've heard, but don't you say that I asked you about it. Hev to git it of the county clerk, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so, but mum is the word, you know. Don't you give me away, and I won't give you away. Is there any limit as to age?"

"No limit."

"Waal, keep awful quiet about it. Kin a feller of 63 git a license to marry a gal 19?"

"I expect he can."

"That's beautiful, but don't you whisper a word to any one about it. Do we pass the city hall?"

"We do."

"Waal, when we git to the city hall, you tip me the wink and lemme off, and if any of the passengers cum out and want to know my bizness you tell 'em I've gone in to see about a stray hoss. Strict confidence—keep mum—O. K.! Mebbe I'll see you on my bridal tower and flip you a cigar."—Detroit Free Press.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not eat with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Comparison.

Old Funnyman (at boarding house breakfast table)—This chop, Mrs. Hashley, is quite appropriate to this weather.

"Indeed, Mr. Funnyman?"

"Yes. So very raw, you know."

"And I think this weather will also go well with your last month's board bill, Mr. Funnyman."

"Ah! How so, Mrs. Hashley?"

"Unsettled, Mr. Funnyman."—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Wouldn't Have Kept It.

Witts—What makes you so sure old Skinflint has no skeleton in his family closet?

Watts—Because if he had he'd have sold it long ago. Skeletons are worth anywhere from $5 up.—Buffalo Courier.

A Question of Age.

She—Isn't this silver question a very old one?

He—Not especially, I fancy. Why?

She—Because it must be. They are always talking about its senior age.—Detroit Free Press.

Kept Him Awake.

Wife—Anything new in the sermon this morning?

Husband—I guess there must have been. I didn't get to sleep until it was half over.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

More Important Business.

"Did you win, Cyrus?" asked his wife.

"Did I win?" said the village lawyer exultingly as he threw himself on the lounge and wiped his heated brow. "Well, I should rather think I did. I beat him 27 games of checkers out of 30, and"——

"Yes, but I mean did you win that case before Squire Ferd?"

"Oh, I forgot all about that case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tongue Balls.

Take the remains of a well boiled tongue, about 4 ounces, and pound it to a soft paste. Add half a saltspoonful of white pepper, a grain of grated nutmeg and one-half ounce of butter warmed to a cream. Let it stand an hour, then make into balls the size of a walnut, dust them over with baked flour. Dip each into beaten egg, then flour again and fry in plenty of boiling fat till browned.

DOCTORS MARVEL AT IT.

The Lowest Fee Ever Known for Expert Medical Treatment

The $3 rate for treatment and medicine is the marvel of professional work in this century. It reveals the dawn of a new era in medical charges. It is awakening the attention of the profession, not because it is cheap treatment at a cheap price, but because it is the best treatment at a merely nominal price.

The public in Lowell learn this absolutely without money and without price. There is nothing bogus in Dr. Pearson's offer of a free test at the beginning. Patients are not met with a point-blank demand for money as soon as they enter the offices. It is not a confidence plot or bunco game. Indifference, distrust, lack of means, lack of information deprive many of medical aid. Hundreds of these Dr. Pearson reaches and rescues from their indifference and indecision, from their neglected and unattended condition, by the simple honesty and sincerity of his plan, practically saying:

"Our treatment is admitted to be the best—but I wish you to know this from your own experience. You are invited to come to the office and try the treatment free. If you place yourself regularly under our care, and find that the public are right in their verdict, the charge will be $3 a month; if not, there will be no charge whatever. In either event we assure you of the kindest and most cordial treatment to which your visit on our invitation entitles you."

$3 PER MONTH.

The $3 rate is the only rate charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll and covers the cost of medicine and treatment for one month.

NOW ENTIRELY CURED.

"The trouble for which I received such prompt and complete care by Dr. Pearson—the total expense being at the rate of $3 a month, medicines included—was a chronic catarrh, complicated with rheumatism and pleurisy." Thus began Mr. Walter S. Richards of 133 Mt. Washington street, when interviewed by the writer.

"I had the usual symptoms of common catarrh. That is, I suffered habitually, especially in bad weather; from stoppage of the nose, hawking and hemming to clear the throat, weak and sour stomach, with pain, oppression, heaviness or nausea after

WALTER S. RICHARDS.

eating, bad sleep, tired mornings, and the general feeling of nervous exhaustion and of bodily languor which catarrhal patients so constantly complain of."

"The rheumatism attacked my chest and made me miserable. There were constant pains in my side, so severe that I could not bear to take a long breath. In the morning I had paroxysms of coughing."

"All this is over with me now. In curing my catarrh, Drs. Pearson and Carroll at the same time rid my system of rheumatism and pleurisy completely. I've never had an ache or sign of catarrh since."

OFFICE CLOSED TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS DURING THE SPRING AND SUMMER MONTHS.

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CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass,
Sweet Peas,
Nasturtiums,
VEGETABLE and FLOWER
SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at
Bartlett & Dow's
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McGUIRE, Room 11, Nesmith Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

LOOK!

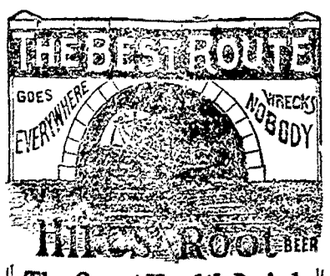
Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S :: CASH :: GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbear

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

FAY BROS. & BOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St

Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

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Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich

MILLE IRVANO New York's famous Clairvoyant, reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc., also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche Building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in good repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 4,7 Merrimack street. F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $925. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 49 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new have it cleaned and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2200.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

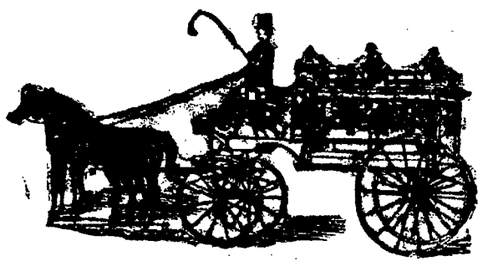
FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
448 Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Farrell & Conaton
243 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

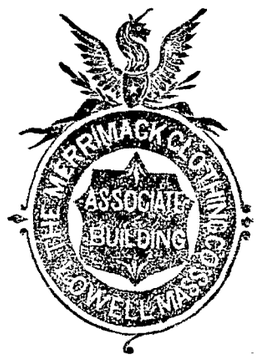
Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.



$10 SUITS

A popular price for popular goods. Our line is now most complete; Fancy Cassimeres, Serges, Cheviots, Mixtures and Worsteds are shown in the various cuts. $3.50 Suits are here also but we carry them to protect our better goods rather than to recommend them to our trade. We will sell a fairly good Suit for $5. $8 is a fairly popular price this season, and our goods at this price are much admired.

SHUMAN'S SUITS, equal the very best custom made goods and our prices for them are $3 to $10 less than they can be bought in Boston. $10, $12, $15, $18, $20 and $22 are our prices. Please call and look them over.

Shuman's Custom Made Pants.

Special value in summer weight goods. Two great bargains for the Lowell trade. 1 lot $3.00 a pair; 1 lot $4.00 a pair. (Quantities limited, worth double.) Got any boys? We can fit them.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO.,

Opposite City Hall.

TEETH $5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patrons who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

WATSON'S BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR
FRANK JONES' ALE.
—AND THE—
Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
JOHN LENNON,
NO. 302 MARKET Street.
TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the
Ward One Drug Store,
W. B. SHEEHAN, PROP.
660 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

25 Cents
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
-THE-
H. R. Barker M'fg Co.
Guarantees this.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
1618 Gorham Street.
Telephone 21-6.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

CLEVELAND WHEELS.
Callahan & Sanborn
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M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

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LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily, Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 53	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 03	6 50	7 53
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 42	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 35
5 30	5 30	5 00	6 44
§5 31	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 59	5 50	7 05
§5 25	7 16	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 48
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	9 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 10	10 10	5 00	5 56
§4 25	5 32	7 20	8 16
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 03	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 50	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 25	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 25
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

THE DEMOCRATS in the U. S. senate are a unit on the tariff bill.

THE BILL against the trust company was buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

THAT MOODY street bridge question might as well be referred to next year's city council.

CAN DAVID B. Hill clog the wheels of business in the senate? Not if the other democrats do their duty.

IS THERE any truth in the allegation that woolen manufacturers are in a concerted movement to reduce wages?

THE CITY will thank Mayor Pickman if he prohibits indecent posters and induces the city council to appoint an inspector of wires as required by the statutes.

THE BI-METALLIST conference in London is not likely to accomplish anything. England wants other countries to adopt bimetallism, but she is unwilling to do so. That prevents its international adoption.

MAYOR MATTHEWS of Boston made a terrific onslaught on the Meigs railroad bill on Thursday evening. He had endorsed the subway scheme and does not believe in the overhead system in narrow streets.

IS THE Mail aware that some of the records copied at Cambridge were in such poor condition that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be deciphered? Not only was the paper rotted but the ink had faded.

IT WOULD be just as well for Chief of Police Davis to look through the saloons and order out every dice and nickel-in-the-slot machine in the city. There are sufficient facilities for gambling without bringing these devices into service.

THE MEDICAL practitioners registry bill is soon to be acted upon by the house. In its new form it is more acceptable generally. It provides simply that no medical man shall advertise himself as an M. D., if he has not received that title from some institution of good standing.

THE BOSTON Republic appropriately compares Coxey to Wat Tyler who led a somewhat similar movement in England, in 1381, under Richard II. Tyler's mission was to oppose a poll tax. Tyler had 100,000 commonwealers, who committed many depredations and their leader was killed. Coxey will be more fortunate.

IT SEEMS that the advocates of the Norwegian license bill are making a hard fight. The system, it is claimed, prohibits any profit over five per cent on the money invested. But the stock companies which the system would put in charge of the business could find a means of evading the law, by making 10 or 12 per cent. and reporting only what the law prescribes.

THE DEMOCRATS in the third congressional district in Ohio are unterrified at the business depression, the calamity howling and the general denunciation of republicans. They stood firmly by their principles in the election of last Tuesday, and gave Mr. Sorgenearly the usual majority. That will let McKinley understand that democrats are not ready to accept the high protection doctrine of the monopolists who support him all over the country.

THE TWO STRIKES.

From the present outlook it would appear that Lowell is to lose its record for avoiding serious labor troubles. There have been many strikes of minor importance, but the two now in progress are quite serious involving as they do 700 operatives or about 200 from Stott's mills and 500 from the Carpet mills.

The cause which led to the strike in each case is low wages. In Stott's mill the operatives wanted a ten per cent cut down restored, and the refusal of their demand led to the strike. In the Carpet mills the cause of the strike was somewhat different in character although it was also a question of wages. About five weeks ago the ingrain weavers were working 57½ hours a week in five days. They thought that it would be more convenient for them and the company to work but four days a week, keeping still to the same number of hours.

Agent Lyon said he would consider the matter and soon put them on a four day schedule with the number of hours reduced to thirty. This aggravated the operatives very much because they thought it was done without necessity, and with utter disregard for their feelings.

The change was received with much disapproval by the operatives and they soon came to the conclusion that the company could pay them higher wages or else give them more than thirty hours work per week.

They were led to believe this from the fact the store house has not been glutted of late. The help have noticed that it was not nearly so well filled this year as it was last, and they naturally supposed that when the carpets woven were not stored they were sold.

The operatives had intelligence enough to understand that owing to the unsettled condition of the tariff the company may have found it good policy to steer closer to the wind, as it were, and hold themselves in readiness to fix their sails to the varying breezes, but they became tired of working for such low pay, with but three full days' work in each week.

Agent Lyon refused to give the weavers higher pay or to increase in the length of time they could work; and in accordance with a notice given, every operative in the ingrain department quit work. The strikers make no very unreasonable demand. They want either ten per cent increase in wages or at least five days' work per week. It seems that the company can grant the latter alternative if so disposed.

The operatives are in no hurry back because few of them earned more than $2 or $3 a week whereas when work was good an average hand could make $1 or $1.25 per day.

The policy of cutting down wages reacts upon the companies by limiting consumption. When the operatives barely earn enough to pay their board they cannot spend much in purchasing the products of the mills and hence to some extent the wage reducing policy of the mills is a suicidal one. This is especially true of the woolen factories, the products of which are sold in the local markets.

There is a good deal of sympathy for the strikers although everybody knows there are two sides to the case. The carpet operatives have a good deal of confidence in Agent Lyon. They say that he has always kept his word with them in other troubles; but he has not promised much of late. Unless the company is badly hampered by lack of orders it seems that the whole trouble can be easily settled by running the mills five days a week with a promise of better wages as soon as business will warrant an increase. Meantime the proprietors of Stott's mill and the Lowell Manufacturing company had as well realize that public sympathy is very strongly on the side of the strikers, and that some other employes may strike out of sympathy with those who have quit work if the differences are not promptly settled.

The Stork.

Last night the stork came stalking—
And, stork, beneath your wing
Lay lapped in dreamless slumber
The tiniest little thing.
From Babyland, out yonder
Beside a silver sea,
You brought a priceless treasure
As gift to mine and me.

Last night my dear one listened,
And, wife, you knew the cry—
The dear old stork has sought our home
A-many times gone by.
And in your gentle bosom
I found the pretty thing
That from the realm out yonder
Our friend the stork did bring.

Last night a babe awakened,
And, babe, how strange and new
Must seem the home and people
The stork hath brought you to!
And yet methinks you like them,
For you neither stare nor weep,
But closer to my dear one
You cuddle and you sleep.

Last night my heart grew fonder—
Oh, happy heart of mine,
Sing of the inspirations
That round my pathway shine!
Sing, sing your sweetest love song
To this dear, cuddling wee
The stork from way out yonder
Hath brought to mine and me.
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

Elevating.

He drew her closer.

"Dearest," he whispered, "don't you think that in our love we have risen above our former selves?"

She snuggled trustingly.

"I am sure of it," she answered enthusiastically. "I never in my life lived above the third story before we were married."

And as they sat thus and communed they plainly heard the elevator boy as he paused without their door exclaim:

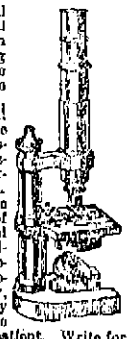
"Eleven!"—Detroit Tribune.

Scarcity of Silver.

Guest (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my tea-cup. What is that a sign of?

Hostess' Little Son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—Good News.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Just Be-cautiful!

Weary Father (who has kindly laid aside his paper at the most interesting part to comply with the importunities of his offspring for a good long story, and with gladdened heart and parched tongue finishes one a half hour long, thus)—And the lions and the tigers never harmed that man any more. Now, isn't that a beautiful story?

The Offspring—Oh, yes, papa! Tell me it all over again!—Puck.

In Confidence.

"What I am going to ask you, is in strict confidence," he said to the conductor on a Grand River avenue car two or three days ago.

"Yes, of course."

"You have to git a license to be married in this town, don't you?"

"Yes, or anywhere else in Michigan."

"So I've heard, but don't you say that I asked you about it. Hev to git it of the county clerk, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so, but mum is the word, you know. Don't you give me away, and I won't give you away. Is there any limit as to age?"

"No limit."

"Wual, keep awful quiet about it. Kin a feller of 63 git a license to marry a gal 19?"

"I expect he can."

"That's beautiful, but don't you whisper a word to any one about it. Do we pass the city hall?"

"We do."

"Wual, when we git to the city hall, you tip me the wink and lemme off, and if any of the passengers cum out and want to know my bizness you tell 'em I've gone in to see about a stray hoss. Strict confidence—keep mum—O. K.! Mebbe I'll see you on my bridal tower and flip you a cigar."—Detroit Free Press.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not cut with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Comparison.

Old Funnyman (at boarding house breakfast table)—This chop, Mrs. Hashley, is quite appropriate to this weather.

"Indeed, Mr. Funnyman?"

"Yes. So very raw, you know."

"And I think this weather will also go well with your last month's board bill, Mr. Funnyman."

"Ah! How so, Mrs. Hashley?"

"Unsettled, Mr. Funnyman."—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Wouldn't Have Kept It.

Witts—What makes you so sure old Skinflint has no skeleton in his family closet?

Witts—Because if he had he'd have sold it long ago. Skeletons are worth anywhere from $5 up.—Buffalo Courier.

A Question of Age.

She—Isn't this silver question a very old one?

He—Not especially, I fancy. Why?

She—Because it must be. They are always talking about its senior age.—Detroit Free Press.

Kept Him Awake.

Wife—Anything new in the sermon this morning?

Husband—I guess there must have been. I didn't get to sleep until it was half over.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

More Important Business.

"Did you win, Cyrus?" asked his wife.

"Did I win?" said the village lawyer exultingly as he threw himself on the lounge and wiped his heated brow. "Well, I should rather think I did. I beat him 27 games of checkers out of 30, and"——

"Yes, but I mean did you win that case before Squire Ford?"

"Oh, I forgot all about that case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tongue Balls.

Take the remains of a well boiled tongue, about 4 ounces, and pound it to a soft paste. Add half a teaspoonful of white pepper, a grain of grated nutmeg and one-half ounce of butter warmed to a cream. Let it stand an hour, then make into balls the size of a walnut, dust them over with baked flour. Dip each into beaten egg, then flour again and fry in plenty of boiling fat till browned.

DOCTORS MARVEL AT IT.

The Lowest Fee Ever Known for Expert Medical Treatment

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WALTER S. RICHARDS.

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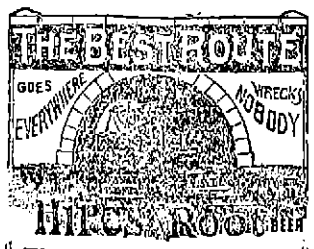

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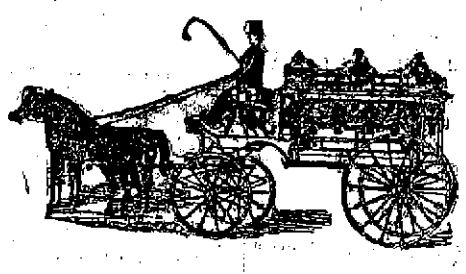

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A popular price for popular goods. Our line is now most complete. Fancy Cassimeres, Serges, Cheviots, Mixtures and Worsteds are shown in the various cuts. $3.50 Suits are here also but we carry them to protect our better goods rather than to recommend them to our trade. We will sell a fairly good Suit for $5. $8 is a fairly popular price this season, and our goods at this price are much admired.

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The new German Court Dance, the Garotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

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Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

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BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

BEFORE THE COURT.

Romance of an Election In the German County Districts.

It Was a Contest Between the Nobility and the Peasantry Which Was Won by the People and the Hero Found a Charming Wife In the Court's Decision.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

May it please the high court, I was a clerk in the bailiwick. It happened that the elections for the reichsrath were approaching. In our district the election promised to be very quiet, so we thought. The indications were that Count Pally would have no opposition.

"You will not drink this year, good neighbors," was the cry with which the village notaries would alarm the people.

Even the district judge at one time, while driving past the glass works in Malmo, shouted to the proprietor from his buckboard, "Herr Kirner, you will find it more profitable this year to blow preserve glasses only."

All these rumors spread in our mountains like fire—aye, like a veritable burning soot, oppressing the entire neighborhood. "There will be no campaign. And why not?"

All sorts of reasons were offered. Some said the king had transferred the kingdom to his wife, and that excellent lady had a positive distaste for brawls and orgies. Another report had it that the nobility had incurred too many debts at the country inns during the last election and could have no further credit until the old scores were settled. Here was a reason why the poor must go dry. In this latter rumor was at least a little truth. The indifference was such that only a few voters were registered in the election records. "Votes will have no price," the people would say, as though they were discussing the price of oats or any other marketable product. Only the notorious politician, red headed Michael Terep, would insist: "It's utterly impossible, boys. Grass never grows without rain."

Vain talk! The count felt himself on perfectly sound legs, even to the extent of recently going to Vienna to have one amputated, because it had been bitten by a bear while out hunting. It was arranged with the deputy marshal, Thomas Nagy, that the count need not come home. The election certificates would be forwarded by post.

"The whole election won't cost 10 groschen," the people said. "The likes of this the world never saw."

All this was going on when one afternoon the deputy summoned me before him. A person's heart—when the person is only the bailiwick clerk—will beat with fear when he is called before the mighty lord of the district.

"Is the deputy alone?" I asked the porter.

"The young lady is with him."

"Which young lady?"

"The thin one," he replied carelessly, thereby meaning to convey the information that the slender Anna was with her father and not the plumper, lighter haired Marie.

The deputy's official apartments were in the second wing of the district mansion. With heavy heart and mind oppressed I opened the door.

"Servus," saluted the deputy, still conversing with his daughter. She wore a small white straw hat tied with a blue ribbon. On the table lay an album which we minor officials had presented to the deputy on his last birthday. Absentmindedly I took up the book and began turning the leaves. It happened that I had just reached my own picture when the deputy addressed me.

"Yes, I sent for you. Now you may go, dear Anna. I have a small affair to dispose of with this friend."

Anna turned her fair, fresh face toward me and pouted her lips in a willful manner. "No, no," she said, shaking her head. "I would rather wait for you, papa." And she unfastened her gray cloak and laid it over the back of a chair.

"Then we will go to the next room," replied the deputy, opening the door. He was of a peculiar build and had an unusually long head, covered with gray hair, though his eyes still had the sparkle of youth. His eyebrows were drawn, the square lips indicated cunning, and he was spoken of as a man of wide experience and sound judgment, who never spoke the truth.

"I rely on your discretion in the matter which I am about to lay before you," he said tersely and with considerable emphasis.

"What can this mean?" I mentally ejaculated.

He then stated briefly that all he required of me was to have a few gay evenings at the public inn. That was all. An unusual fear took possession of me nevertheless. He continued: "In war money is required, and what we are about to undertake is also a war. Some day perhaps our little scheme will see the light of day, but it will be better if it does not." Then he added, looking at me significantly, "The sinews of war I will furnish myself."

He gave me a piercing look, and then tapping me confidently on the shoulder said: "The fact is, we have no money. We are in debt—regular beggars. Nor is the bailiwick the fat milk cow it once was, and the nobility are growing poorer. It was far different in my youth. Nowadays even the sugar is not so sweet. And, good Lord, what powerful noblemen we were! One evening I was sitting in a lodge in the court theater in Vienna when the door suddenly opened after the second act, and King Ferdinand's chamberlain delivered a message, stating that his majesty, who was sitting opposite, requested me to slightly turn the ring on my finger, as the luster of the setting blinded his majesty's eyes."

"And did your worship comply with the request?"

"Of course I did, my friend," he replied, with a benevolent air. "I am a loyal subject, and in those days I was not a deputy marshal."

In telling these stories he assumed such an air of childish simplicity and innocence that any one could almost believe him. He again returned to his plan. It required no sacrifice. It was a mere trifle. I was to invite my comrades to make lots of noise and have a few people arrested for causing a disturbance. After continuing this for a few nights I was to induce the crowd to cheer for some candidate.

"Candidate? We have one."

"Oh, be not alarmed, my friend. That is not your affair. Now, now, why that strange look?"

"But I do not understand."

"You are not supposed to. This is higher politics. And if you did I would either have you locked up or place you in my position. The district has room for only one statesman."

Just then the door creaked, and Anna put her head in the room. "Come, come, papa!" she cried impatiently.

"I'll be along soon," said the deputy, stirring uneasily.

"I will not wait."

"Just a moment, dear."

"Not one moment!" and she stamped her foot angrily.

"Oh, the angry little minx!" he said. "Just look at her. I'll tell you, my friend. Wait here a moment. I will take her to do some shopping and return soon."

As she retired Anna bowed slightly. A gentle smile was playing about her lips, and I felt as if a sunbeam had entered the room. The blood rushed to my head, but why? It was such a slight recognition. All trembling, I walked to the outer room and sank into a chair. That smile had somehow agitated me. A rare fragrance, a faint breath of perfume from her hair, and the rustle of her garments still remained. I seem to feel how they struggled with the tobacco smoke and the musty atmosphere.

"Here she stood; this way she went!" I felt instinctively where she walked. And as I sat wrapped in my thoughts I began listlessly to turn the leaves of the album. There passed before me even unto weariness all the familiar faces. The second deputy, renowned for his memory; the bailiwick justice; the keeper of archives, with the features of a sheep; the assistant notaries. Oh, heavens, do my eyes deceive me? What has become of my picture? It was here half an hour ago. I saw it; I had my hands on it. With feverish haste I again turned over the leaves, but my picture was gone. There was no doubt about it.

"Anna must have taken the picture. Oh, lovely Anna! Why, no one else has been in the room." My happiness nearly overcame me. I wanted to fly, but knew not whither. On a chair lay an ear trumpet, which the deputy used in speaking with the deaf clerk. I shouted into it: "She loves me! She loves me!" I presume this was the height of folly, for the deputy just then entered and in a surprised tone asked, "Did you call?"

"I—I was only trying the trumpet," I stammered, blushing like a peony.

"Yes, yes," he said. "Time drags heavily. I was helping Anna to do some shopping. Tomorrow I intend to take my family to the baths at R——. Those storekeepers would cheat an angel if he were not on his guard. I will return the day after tomorrow. Till then see to it that everything turns out well. Here are a hundred florins."

"And for whom shall we shout?" I asked uneasily.

"I will leave that to you. Be careful that he is neither too silly nor too wise."

Everything seemed to pass before me as in an impenetrable mist. Finally I regained my composure. "Why, what is asked of me is, after all, not so very difficult," I murmured.

And, in fact, after a successful night's orgy, we had a candidate—the good natured burgher, Herr Peter Toth, who, when in his cups, was fond of discussing politics. I do not know why his name suggested itself at the time. Only twice—three times we shouted it as we paraded the street behind a band.

Immediately the servants and others, who had not yet retired, peered out of different doorways, and the apprentices began crowding out from various courts and alleys, their sharp, squeaky voices blending with those of my wine inspired comrades in yelling, "Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!"

I gave one apprentice two dimes to climb the statue of St. John Nepomuk and place in its hand a large placard bearing the legend, "Christians, vote for your friend, Peter Toth."

There was not the slightest doubt but that this would produce a deep impression on the superstitious voters. In a short time the crowd arrived at Peter Toth's house and began to make considerable noise. Before long a window opened, and a woman's head, incased in a nightcap, was seen.

"What sort of bedlam is this?" she cried in a hoarse voice.

"Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!" shouted the crowd, and the gypsy band began playing the Rakoszy march.

"Are you gone daft, good people? What is the meaning of all this?" scolded Frau Toth from the window. "You may thank your stars I cannot see you in the dark, but I felt you," she cried, raising her voice, "you had better move quickly, or I will throw these two flowerpots at your devoted heads."

"We want to hear Peter Toth."

"Peter Toth is not home. Peter Toth is in Multania buying hogs, but if Peter Toth were home he would be in bed, and, moreover, he is too law abiding to deal with all kinds of good for nothings. Leave my house, or I will be out with a spade, and you will remember the candidacy of Peter Toth all your dying days!" She hurriedly slammed the window, but the candidacy of Peter Toth was established. Next day it was the talk of the town, of course, amid much merriment.

The deputy returned on the third day. He smiled knowingly when told what had taken place. He tapped me on the shoulder in a patronizing way and bade me continue the affair and then sent Count Pally the following telegram: "Affairs look dark. The opposition has agreed on the candidacy of the popular Peter Toth." In the evening he received this answer, "How much money shall I send?"

I discovered all this later. Thomas Nagy never betrayed his political moves. He alone dealt, cut and trumped and let no one see his cards.

He then wrote the thoroughly alarmed Pally that the situation could not be regarded lightly. The party owes 15,000 florins since last election. As long as this debt exists nothing can be done. It would be the course of wisdom to pay this 15,000 florins.

What else remained for him to do but by return post to send 20,000 florins—15,000 to settle the old score and 5,000 to begin a new credit?

Suffice it to say that Thomas Nagy desired nothing better. At the party caucus the deputy opened his well filled wallet, thus enabling the nobles to pay the campaign debts which for the past three years had been the cause of much distress. His small eyes twinkled triumphantly, "See how providential it is to have a statesman for a deputy."

This would have ended the comedy had not the count himself become troublesome. It was in vain that the deputy wrote several times, assuring him that the danger had been averted. Still the count would not be pacified. What if Peter Toth were pursuing a still hunt? What if the opposition were organizing secretly and should at the last moment bring about his defeat? "I demand that every voter be taken to the polling place at my expense," he wrote.

How could he know what we knew—that Peter Toth was in Multania buying pigs? And how could we know that Frau Toth knew that her lord never saw Multania and was sitting at his own fireside wrestling with his mortification and chagrin.

The deputy, however, did not lose his customary tact, but carried on a hot campaign, to all appearance as dignified as the count could desire. So it came to pass that Michael Terep spoke the truth when he said that grass did not grow without rain.

I was assigned the task of bringing the voters from the northern districts. There were only 230 voters. This apathy was due to the early rumors that votes would have no value. The deaf clerk was sent into the lower district, in which were but 70 voters, who could comfortably be carried in 20 wagons. The journey was very interesting, and in every village I was received with unbounded enthusiasm. Incidentally, however, I carried two wagon loads of provisions, tobacco and liquors. At one place I was received with an elaborate speech. At another came Michael Terep, wearing a fur lined cloak and surrounded by his neighbors. In his hand he carried a shabby banner and at his side a rusty sword.

"I knew it! I knew it all the time!" he cried, with tears in his eyes. "The Lord is still on high, my countrymen."

Then he offered his services for life or death. "Thanks, thanks, friend Michael. You will help me to hire the wagons."

"Wagons?"

"Yes, to bring the voters to the election tomorrow evening."

Michael opened his eyes in surprise and said peevishly: "You don't mean to gather the voters tomorrow. That is impossible. Why, a voter is only pliable when fattened, and at least four weeks is required for that process, just as for fattening a goose."

"But the election takes place the day after tomorrow."

"Aye, aye," he sighed, rubbing his ear, "and who is really the gracious candidate?"

"Oh, that matters not. There is but one, and hence they will not get the name wrong."

"And does he possess sufficient patriotism?"

"He will compare with any one. Every voter will get his fill of provisions, tobacco and liquors and a fee of 5 florins."

Still this did not seem to be sufficient. "A sparse feast!" he growled, twitching his nose, but finally tied his horse to the provision cart and climbed on top.

We started at the farthest village and gathered the voters, one by one, as we drove.

The cavalcade grew large as we drew nearer our destination. Some of the well to do peasants drove four colts hitched together, while others had their oxen, which were decorated with flowers and foliage. Thus we passed the villages, the people everywhere rushing out amid shouting and cheering. The voters in the carts shouted "Eljen!" (long live), though none of them knew who was to "long live."

Michael was right in saying that it was necessary to train them to know their owner.

The provision carts stopped every 15 minutes. The voters jumped from their seats to refill their canteens. One barrel was emptied before sundown. Then occurred an accident. In the neighborhood of Travnick, opposite the R—— baths, one of the heavy carts toppled over into the brook, the barrel and boxes of tobacco rolled off, the barrel broke, and the whisky mingled with the water.

It was a mere rill, a span wide, running lazily through the meadows, and it certainly never dreamed that it would one day be metamorphosed into whisky.

On noticing the catastrophe the voters stumbled over each other in their haste to get to the brook. They scooped up the mixture in their wide hats and drank it.

"Excellent! Splendid!" cried one, lying on his stomach and drinking the rare fluid.

The maidens also began to be attracted from their spinning wheels. They came bringing their ornamented tumblers, and lifting modestly their skirts they carefully crossed the brook with their snowy white feet.

"Alas, the poor fishes! The whisky will burn their stomachs!" they cried. They dipped up the water, and with coquettish playfulness touched the cups to their lips.

One old woman ran along the creek wringing her hands. "Where are your senses, good people? Come quickly and save what may be saved. Build a dam over here. Don't let the water get away."

The peasants liked this sage advice, and more than 20 ran to dam the brook.

Michael stood gloomily watching the scene, and while the others were trying to repair the cart he seemed to be taking a high moral view of the situation.

Presently he turned away to talk with two slender peasant maidens, who were curious spectators of the picturesque scene. Their feet were incased in natty red boots, and they had large dotted veils thrown over their heads.

"So-ho, my maids!" cried Michael. "Yes, you, my children, come a little nearer and tell me if there is a dramshop near by where we could get much—very much—whisky. I doubt it, as 'tis said the landlord of yonder inn is a mere beggar who buys his alcohol in the city, a pint at a time."

The girls looked at each other in alarm and tried to run away.

"Oh, ho, my dears!" jeered Michael. "People will think you have been pilfering the carts." And running after them he jocosely put his arms about them. One of the girls began to cry, but the other took a firm hold of Michael's red hair and began tugging at it with might and main. Meanwhile I thought I heard her call my name. My curiosity was aroused, and I stepped nearer.

"Michael," I said, "don't plague the girl."

Michael mumbled an oath. "Let go my hair, you shrew!"

But she would not loosen her grip. As she turned her face her veil slipped aside, revealing her flushed cheeks. I felt as if I should faint from surprise and joy. It was Anna, the deputy's daughter, and her sister Marie.

"Miss Anna, Miss Anna, is it really you?" I asked in a low tone.

"It is I. But please save me from this ruffian. Or are you afraid?"

I threw myself upon Michael like an enraged tiger. "Unhand the young ladies, or I will throw you into prison. Don't you see that they are the deputy's daughters?"

The fellow drew back in alarm. "That's impossible! May my hand wither if I ever dreamed who they were! I kiss your hands a thousand times, young ladies!"

"Go to the wagon quickly."

Michael moved away like one who had had a blow.

"What in the world brought you here and in such clothes?" I continued.

"We were walking in the fields, gathering flowers. That is why we are here and dressed in this way. We made these garments last evening. Anna fancied the peasant costumes."

"But why did you go so far?"

"Anna proposed that we go to see the voters."

"How did you know that we would come?"

"Anna knew."

Anna dried her eyes. "I knew nothing," she said, pouting, and she began nervously to bite the hem of her apron.

"I will escort you home and order the carts to go to the baths for more provisions."

Thus it was arranged. The carts slowly followed us as I took the girls over the fields and meadows.

We walked on silently side by side. When I uttered some sentence, I received a short, abrupt answer. It seemed as if our tongues were tied.

"I was much surprised, Miss Anna, when I heard you call my name. I thought you did not know me."

"We met once before, if I am not mistaken."

"Yes, yes, once at the herr deputy's, though I had seen you often before."

"Indeed?" said Anna, as if surprised. Then another long period of silence elapsed. Marie was humming a ballad and did not appear to notice us.

"Do you know how well this costume becomes you?" I remarked rather awkwardly.

"Ah!" was all she said, and her eyelids drooped lower.

"Yes, and if I had the courage I would say that you are ravishingly beautiful."

"Would you really?" And she laughed immoderately. "Please don't say it."

"Oh, mercy," called Marie a moment later, "how shall we cross here?"

The brook so flowed over the meadows that we were at its widest part. It was impossible to cross with dry feet, and the plank footway was a long distance up the stream. Anna looked at me confidently, but soon became embarrassed.

"What shall we do?" she said.

"And our pretty red boots!" sighed Marie.

"You would easily catch cold even with boots on," I said. "There is no way but for me to carry you across."

"No, no!" cried Anna, blushing up to her ears. But evidently she was not greatly alarmed at the prospect, because she said playfully, "I wonder if your whisky ran down here."

"Be quick, young ladies! Do not hesitate. There is no other way. If we should go to the bridge, night might overtake us."

Marie was soon ready. I carried her safely over. She was heavy, and I sank up to my knees in the treacherous bottom of the brook. But what did I care! With a beating heart I returned for Anna.

"I will not go," she said, raising her hands deprecatingly.

"You will not go?" I repeated. My face must have become very somber.

"No, never." She firmly closed her lips, and her cheeks grew very pale. For a moment I stood like one transfixed. I could not speak. I felt as though I should sink to the ground. My hands fell as if palsied, and my knees trembled. Anna looked at me and then slowly glided toward me like a specter.

"You may carry me," she whispered as she raised her dreamy eyes.

"Anna," I whispered into her ear as I lifted her, "Anna," I continued, trembling like an aspen, "did you carry away my picture?"

Her hands were not free, for I held them both, but she placed her head against my lips to prevent my speaking.

"You know it, you know it!" she murmured, while tears were dropping from her eyes. Oh, I felt a thousand times in that moment that which experienced once is sufficient to make a whole life happy—the tears that ran down her beautiful cheeks, the ecstasy of holding her in my arms, the tantalizing rustling of her skirts hanging at my side. "I love you, Anna, and will love you forever," I whispered. "Do you return my love?"

Marie ran toward us gayly, holding in her hand a captive butterfly. "Answer me quickly, I beg of you," I whispered in Anna's ear. Her eyes fell, and she sighed.

"Try to become somebody, so that I may be allowed to love you." Those words rang in my ears like bells. I heard them everywhere. They sounded like the thumping of millstones. They were whispered by every blade of grass on the whole way. When we arrived at the baths, the carts were already waiting, and I bade the girls adieu.

"Try to become somebody." I to become somebody. As if I had not tried enough! But how must a pauper like me struggle before he can raise his eyes to a deputy marshal's daughter. And what could I become? In about four years I could aspire to a petty district notaryship. My head was all on fire, and thoughts crowded each other in the utmost confusion.

"Ha, Michael, come here!"

"What do you wish, kind sir?"

"Count the number of votes in our possession."

"I have already counted them. We own 190 souls. We shall have a poor election."

"But there will also be 80 votes from the lower district, besides about 40 at the county seat. Well—well, we have more—much more than we need."

"But what could I do, my dear herr, since they all wanted to come?"

"What could you do? Why, you could teach them before election to pronounce—my name."

"Ho! ho!" shouted Michael enthusiastically. "Why didn't you tell us before that you were the candidate? I should not have broken the barrel."

"What? Did you break it? Perhaps you also overturned the wagon." Michael proudly blinked both eyes and assented that it was he and no one else.

"And why did you cut such capers?"

"Why?" he asked, as though surprised. "Just to see the lordly liquor flow, just for greater effect."

Toward night we quietly entered the county seat. Everything passed off in perfect order. The men voted according to their instructions. By a majority of 50 I was elected representative.

Well, what more took place you already know from the newspapers. I mean my betrothal to Anna.

Meanwhile Count Pally got well and publicly called me a scoundrel in his club. I sent him my seconds, but he refused me satisfaction.

I have now told everything exactly and truthfully, may it please the court, because there is a bullet in question. I will either aim it at Count Pally or at my own head.

The court looked at me and finally the presiding judge said this was a serious matter and asked me to retire.

Well, kind reader, the rest is soon told. The verdict of the court was favorable. The conclusion is that Anna is my beloved wife, and several youngsters are now playing about our door-step. — Adapted From the Hungarian For Romance.

On Him.

When General O. O. Howard was in Chattanooga the other day a beggar with a withered arm, from which the fingers and part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for alms. The general, with a twinkle in his eye, held out his empty sleeve and said, "You are better off than I am, for you have your arm left while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed at the empty sleeve for a moment and then extracted 15 cents from the pocket of his tattered jeans trousers. "Here," he said turning to General Howard, "this is all I've got, but you're welcome to it." There was a general laugh at the expense of the distinguished commander of the department of the east, and he made the man happy by giving him a silver dollar.—Argonaut.

HEIRS TO BIG THINGS

HOW RICH NEW YORKERS TRAIN THEIR SONS FOR TRADE.

Some Make the Boys Work Up From the Bottom—Others Give Them Good Schooling and Take Them In at the Cabin Window When the Time Comes.

The fact is published that a young Cowperthwait of the fourth generation of the family that has been in the furniture business for 87 years in this city has been appointed a clerk in the main office of the firm. The youth has spent a year in the factories of the firm studying and working at the business of making the goods that are dealt in where he is now to be a clerk. It will now remain for him to push himself still further upward as fast as he can. The fact is interesting as bearing upon the subject of what rich men do with their boys. Every one has heard that Mr. James Gordon Bennett's father obliged him to begin at the bottom of the business of making The Herald, in the pressroom, and either to work at or acquaint himself with all the other branches of that business. There is a story that is generally accepted about one of the young members of a great and old manufacturing establishment of this state and New Jersey. It is to the effect that he was ordered to learn the business of his father, and that he did it in an original way. He went to the foreman of each department to which he rose and promised him a vacation of a certain length on condition that he should be able to take the foreman's place during such vacation within a certain length of time. His plan was to hurry along and to spend only six or nine months in a department, which, if by himself and unaided, he might not master in a year.

Of a wealthy and famous French restaurateur down town it is said that he sent his son to France to learn the paternal business. That practice is almost a cast iron custom with successful Europeans who wish to continue their business through generation after generation. They import the custom to this country. The peculiarity of the European method is that the boys are sent to other establishments, away from the one they are to some day own. There are two reasons for this practice. One is that the boy will learn other methods in rival establishments, some of which methods are apt to be better than those practiced at home. Another is that the boy will get no favoritism. His fellow workmen at home might curry favor with him or lighten his labor, or the foreman might take so much off his hands that he would miss a great deal of that which he was expected to learn. Sent away to a better and a bigger establishment, he will not only have his ambition stirred and learn improved ways of working, but he will be treated precisely as if he were dependent on his wages and his ability to earn them.

In the case of the French restaurant keeper he sent his son to a famous Parisian restaurant, where he began literally at the foot of the ladder by washing dishes with the scullery men and maids. He worked on and up till he became a storehouse keeper, carver and then assistant cook, making sauces and gravies, and finally he was pronounced a full fledged chef. From the kitchen he went to the office, and when his term of several years had been served he was sent into the wine districts of France and elsewhere to learn the trades of grape growing, winemaking, bottling and the rest. Now he is at home helping to run his father's restaurant. Sons of rich men such as he are apt to lead peculiar lives—all toil by day and all pleasure in the evenings or whenever they are at leisure. The reporter who writes this has met a millionaire brewer's son from New York in the damp and cold cellars of a big brewery in St. Louis and has seen him in his jean overalls hard at work like a common laborer, and yet at night that young man rolled about in his carriage, headed theater parties, gave dinners and had such a time as he was born for. Being practical and German and hard headed, he got to bed early and woke up well rested each morning in readiness for the next day's work.

One very old publishing house in this city includes men of the third generation, and some are fathers to children of the fourth series. There are said to be more than two dozen heads of families that have sprung from the founders of the house, and many representatives of those families are in the establishment. It is also said that there is some process of selection or election by which some are taken into the firm when their fitness and value are evident. But it is understood that no one achieves this success until he has mastered the complicated business he is to assist in managing. Thus it is possible to have at the head of each department a man with a personal interest in the welfare of the house, as well as one who knows every detail of the work for which he is made responsible. The same is true of other great houses in commerce, shipbuilding and manufactures, for there are now many businesses of from 50 to 100 years old in and near New York.

The Brewers' college in this city has done a great deal to break up the custom of sending young brewery heirs to other breweries to labor as workmen. The new departure leads to a mention of the fact that there are many heads of great businesses in this city today who do not believe in forcing their boys to work like mechanics and laborers in order to succeed to an intelligent control of their enterprises. They argue that it is far better to give their boys a thorough college education and then to bring them into the business near the top and trust to their intelligence and self interest to learn the mere management of the work.—New York Sun.

Apple Acids.

The acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles. Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and other like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates by the chemical action of the stomach juices, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

Against Woman Suffrage.

It is an infuriated whist player who protests against woman suffrage on the novel ground that if the fair sex are clothed with political power they will make a law punishing any man who loses his patience when two women partners, with nine trumps between them, compliment each other on their "play."—Boston Transcript.

No. 23 Bond street, a relic of the days when that thoroughfare was ultra fashionable, is among the New York houses reported to be "haunted." It has not been occupied for years. There is said also to be some very fine wines and liquors stored in its cellar, and the latter may be the base of the spirit stories.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

Treated With More Regard In the East Than In the West.

Mr. Cozon's visit in oriental houses in search of the rugs of old brought home to him one very important fact. The Mussulmans do not treat a carpet as Europeans do—as a mere covering to be trodden on. They consider it a luxurious lounge to rest and sit upon. The Persian never crosses or stands upon his carpet in his shoes, but always uncovers his feet, and it is from this circumstance no doubt that ancient carpets, embodying years of artistic work and skill, remain in such a beautiful condition of preservation after having been used in the harem for a whole series of generations. The women of the harem are largely employed in carpet making, chiefly confining themselves in Persia to the sizes that would come under our definition of a rug. The larger sizes are made by men. Almost all the well known embroideries of Persia are the work of the women of the harem. In the east it is the women who mostly toil, while their lords indulge in the sublime pleasure of doing nothing.

An old Persian test for a good carpet is to drop a piece of redhot charcoal upon it. This leaves a singed brown spot. If the carpet be a good one of the first quality, the hand can then brush off the singed wool without the least trace of the burn being afterward discernible in the carpet.

The worsted of the carpets of Persia is chiefly spun from Kerman, Khorassan or Kurdestan sheep. It is extremely soft and lustrous and is the peculiarity of these particular breeds. The fleeces vary in shade and color to such an extent that it is possible to use them in a carpet design in their natural condition. Besides the sheep, the goat is brought into prominence on account of the soft wool next the skin, which is used in carpet weaving by the Kurds.

The Persians and Indians are celebrated for their dyes. These are extracted by the former entirely from vegetable matter by a process of fermentation. The roots and leaves of certain plants and shrubs are used, and the favorite colorings are indigo, turquoise blue, orange yellow, ruby red, crimson and green.—Boston Budget.

Ceylon's Wonderland.

We were in the absolute wilderness of upland Ceylon, where the virgin beauty and freshness of nature unspoiled by man instills a new sensation into every soul which vibrates to her mysterious voice. The rolling green patenas are cut off sheer and straight from the encircling belts of jungle as though measured off by human hands, a striking feature of these elevated regions, which has never been satisfactorily explained. The mountain ranges which inclose the grassy plains are clothed from base to summit with primeval forests, heavily draped with moss, which forms a green fringe, hanging from every bough.

An appalling loneliness broods over the scene, no song of birds stirs the silence, and the deathlike hush which reigns over the gloomy forest is unbroken even by the rustle of a leaf, for noon is the midnight of the tropics, and the black depths of the haunted jungle are wrapped in spellbound sleep. At nightfall the lithe cheetah glides stealthily through the shadows and crouches for its prey among the crowding trees. The branching antlers of the elk rise above the tangled undergrowth, and the moose deer browses in the shade of the mossy boughs along which the wildcat creeps, while the savage boar roots among the fallen leaves.

When the rising moon illuminates the lonely landscape, herds of wild elephants emerge from the dark jungle and roam over the vast expanse of desolate country which still renders the interior of Ceylon almost an unknown land. The elephant grass, which breaks the uniformity of the undulating plain with rustling sheaves of long green spears, is the forage for which the stragglers of the herd scour the patenas, and many Cingalese superstitions linger round this elevated tableland.

The recent spoor of an elephant marks our track and ceases at a deep pool known to be a favorite drinking place of the wild animals which haunt the jungle. A deaf elephant frequently perambulates the Elk plains. He is supposed to be sacred to Buddha, and therefore invulnerable, no sportsman having hitherto succeeded in piercing his hide, a fact probably due to the age of the animal.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Remarkable Experience.

"No one can ever believe the truth of an incident in my life," said Captain Webb Fallon, an old seafarer who runs a whaleback on Lake Superior. "There are half a dozen men scattered over the world, though, who can vouch for it.

"Just after the war I was second mate of the Franklin Pierce, a Boston boat that was engaged in the sugar trade with Cuba. She was a big three masted schooner and remarkably seaworthy. In the spring of 1867 we were on our way south when a howling storm came along almost before we knew it, just like a simoom, and stripped off our canvas like shirts off a clothesline. We pitched and rolled the worst I ever saw, and all of a sudden somebody yelled a warning, and the next instant a million tons of water seemed to hit our decks. I was standing near the mainmast, and before I could grab anything away I went. A chicken coop went with me as well as everything else on deck that wasn't nailed, and when I came to my senses the coop was near me. I struck out for it and got it. I looked around for the Franklin Pierce, but she was nowhere in sight. The storm increased in violence. It seemed as if there was something under the water raising it up all the time, and I rode waves on that coop that would have swamped the Great Eastern, I firmly believe.

"I reckon I'd been tossing about for over an hour when a big black mass seemed to come up out of the water in front of me. At the same moment I felt the water fairly jump under me, and I was thrown forward as if out of a catapult. The shock broke my hold on the coop, and away I went buried in water. Then I struck something hard and grabbed a thing that struck my hand and held on like grim death. It was a rope. The water left me, and I opened my eyes, but closed them again as another wave came. I knew I was on a vessel's deck, and I lay there and waited. The storm went down almost as suddenly as it came up. Gentlemen, as I stand here, I found when I could examine my whereabouts that I had been washed back onto the Pierce."—Washington Star.

Rheumatism Bacteria.

There is a new bacteriological discovery which must interest rheumatic humanity. M. Max Schuler is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discoverer has been able to cultivate these bacteria in bouillon, on gelatin or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.—Paris Cosmos.

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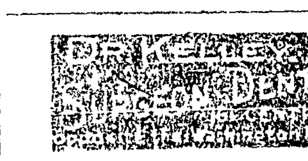

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BEFORE THE COURT.

Romance of an Election In the German County Districts.

It Was a Contest Between the Nobility and the Peasantry Which Was Won by the People and the Hero Found a Charming Wife In the Court's Decision.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

May it please the high court, I was a clerk in the bailiwick. It happened that the elections for the reichsrath were approaching. In our district the election promised to be very quiet, so we thought. The indications were that Count Pally would have no opposition.

"You will not drink this year, good neighbors!" was the cry with which the village notaries would alarm the people.

Even the district judge at one time, while driving past the glass works in Malmo, shouted to the proprietor from his buckboard, "Herr Kirner, you will find it more profitable this year to blow preserve glasses only."

All these rumors spread in our mountains like fire—aye, like a veritable burning soot, oppressing the entire neighborhood. "There will be no campaign. And why not?"

All sorts of reasons were offered. Some said the king had transferred the kingdom to his wife, and that excellent lady had a positive distaste for brawls and orgies. Another report had it that the nobility had incurred too many debts at the country inns during the last election and could have no further credit until the old scores were settled. Here was a reason why the poor must go dry. In this latter rumor was at least a little truth. The indifference was such that only a few voters were registered in the election records. "Votes will have no price," the people would say, as though they were discussing the price of oats or any other marketable product. Only the notorious politician, red headed Michael Terep, would insist: "It's utterly impossible, boys. Grass never grows without rain."

Vain talk! The count felt himself on perfectly sound legs, even to the extent of recently going to Vienna to have one amputated, because it had been bitten by a bear while out hunting. It was arranged with the deputy marshal, Thomas Nagy, that the count need not come home. The election certificates would be forwarded by post.

"The whole election won't cost 10 groschen," the people said. "The likes of this the world never saw."

All this was going on when one afternoon the deputy summoned me before him. A person's heart—when the person is only the bailiwick clerk—will beat with fear when he is called before the mighty lord of the district.

"Is the deputy alone?" I asked the porter.

"The young lady is with him."

"Which young lady?"

"The thin one," he replied carelessly, thereby meaning to convey the information that the slender Anna was with her father and not the plumper, lighter haired Marie.

The deputy's official apartments were in the second wing of the district mansion. With heavy heart and mind oppressed I opened the door.

"Servus," saluted the deputy, still conversing with his daughter. She wore a small white straw hat tied with a blue ribbon. On the table lay an album which we minor officials had presented to the deputy on his last birthday. Absentmindedly I took up the book and began turning the leaves. It happened that I had just reached my own picture when the deputy addressed me.

"Yes, I sent for you. Now you may go, dear Anna. I have a small affair to dispose of with this friend."

Anna turned her fair, fresh face toward me and pouted her lips in a willful manner. "No, no," she said, shaking her head. "I would rather wait for you, papa." And she unfastened her gray cloak and laid it over the back of a chair.

"Then we will go to the next room," replied the deputy, opening the door. He was of a peculiar build and had an unusually long head, covered with gray hair, though his eyes still had the sparkle of youth. His eyebrows were drawn, the square lips indicated cunning, and he was spoken of as a man of wide experience and sound judgment, who never spoke the truth.

"I rely on your discretion in the matter which I am about to lay before you," he said tersely and with considerable emphasis.

"What can this mean?" I mentally ejaculated.

He then stated briefly that all he required of me was to have a few gay evenings at the public inn. That was all. An unusual fear took possession of me nevertheless. He continued: "In war money is required, and what we are about to undertake is also a war. Some day perhaps our little scheme will see the light of day, but it will be better if it does not." Then he added, looking at me significantly. "The sinews of war I will furnish myself."

He gave me a piercing look, and then tapping me confidently on the shoulder said: "The fact is, we have no money. We are in debt—regular beggars. Nor is the bailiwick the fat milk cow it once was, and the nobility are growing poorer. It was far different in my youth. Nowadays even the sugar is not so sweet. And, good Lord, what powerful noblemen we were! One evening I was sitting in a lodge in the court theater in Vienna when the door suddenly opened after the second act, and King Ferdinand's chamberlain delivered a message, stating that his majesty, who was sitting opposite, requested me to slightly turn the ring on my finger, as the luster of the setting blinded his majesty's eyes."

"And did your worship comply with the request?"

"Of course I did, my friend," he replied, with a benevolent air. "I am a loyal subject, and in those days I was not a deputy marshal."

In telling these stories he assumed such an air of childish simplicity and innocence that any one could almost believe him. He again returned to his plan. It required no sacrifice. It was a mere trifle. I was to invite my comrades to make lots of noise and have a few people arrested for causing a disturbance. After continuing this for a few nights I was to induce the crowd to cheer for some candidate.

"Candidate! We have one."

"Oh, be not alarmed, my friend. That is not your affair. Now, now, why that strange look?"

"But I do not understand."

"You are not supposed to. This is higher politics. And if you did I would either have you locked up or place you in my position. The district has room for only one statesman."

Just then the door creaked, and Anna put her head in the room. "Come, come, papa!" she cried impatiently.

"I'll be along soon," said the deputy, stirring uneasily.

"I will not wait."

"Just a moment, dear."

"Not one moment!" and she stamped her foot angrily.

"Oh, the angry little minx!" he said. "Just look at her. I'll tell you, my friend. Wait here a moment. I will take her to do some shopping and return soon."

As she retired Anna bowed slightly. A gentle smile was playing about her lips and I felt as if a sunbeam had entered the room. The blood rushed to my head, but why? It was such a slight recognition. All trembling, I walked to the outer room and sank into a chair. That smile had somehow agitated me. A rare fragrance, a faint breath of perfume from her hair, and the rustle of her garments still remained. I seem to feel how they struggled with the tobacco smoke and the musty atmosphere.

"Here she stood; this way she went!" I felt instinctively where she walked. And as I sat wrapped in my thoughts I began listlessly to turn the leaves of the album. There passed before me even unto weariness all the familiar faces. The second deputy, renowned for his memory; the bailiwick justice; the keeper of archives, with the features of a sheep; the assistant notaries. Oh, heavens, do my eyes deceive me? What has become of my picture? It was here half an hour ago. I saw it; I had my hands on it. With feverish haste I again turned over the leaves, but my picture was gone. There was no doubt about it.

"Anna must have taken the picture. Oh, lovely Anna! Why, no one else has been in the room." My happiness nearly overcame me. I wanted to fly, but knew not whither. On a chair lay an ear trumpet, which the deputy used in speaking with the deaf clerk. I shouted into it: "She loves me! She loves me!" I presume this was the height of folly, for the deputy just then entered and in a surprised tone asked, "Did you call?"

"I—I was only trying the trumpet," I stammered, blushing like a peony.

"Yes, yes," he said. "Time drags heavily. I was helping Anna to do some shopping. Tomorrow I intend to take my family to the baths at R——. Those storekeepers would cheat an angel if he were not on his guard. I will return the day after tomorrow. Till then see to it that everything turns out well. Here are a hundred florins."

"And for whom shall we shout?" I asked uneasily.

"I will leave that to you. Be careful that he is neither too silly nor too wise."

Everything seemed to pass before me as in an impenetrable mist. Finally I regained my composure. "Why, what is asked of me is, after all, not so very difficult," I murmured.

And, in fact, after a successful night's orgy, we had a candidate—the good natured burgher, Herr Peter Toth, who, when in his cups, was fond of discussing politics. I do not know why his name suggested itself at the time. Only twice—three times we shouted it as we paraded the street behind a band.

Immediately the servants and others, who had not yet retired, peered out of different doorways, and the apprentices began crowding out from various courts and alleys, their sharp, squeaky voices blending with those of my wine inspired comrades in yelling, "Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!"

I gave one apprentice two dimes to climb the statue of St. John Nepomuk and place in its hand a large placard bearing the legend, "Christians, vote for your friend, Peter Toth."

There was not the slightest doubt but that this would produce a deep impression on the superstitious voters. In a short time the crowd arrived at Peter Toth's house and began to make considerable noise. Before long a window opened, and a woman's head, incased in a nightcap, was seen.

"What sort of bedlam is this?" she cried in a hoarse voice.

"Long live our candidate, Peter Toth!" shouted the crowd, and the gypsy band began playing the Rakoszy march.

"Are you gone daft, good people? What is the meaning of all this?" scolded Frau Toth from the window. "You may thank your stars I cannot see you in the dark, but I tell you," she cried, raising her voice, "you had better move quickly, or I will throw these two flowerpots at your devoted heads."

"We want to hear Peter Toth."

"Peter Toth is not home. Peter Toth is in Multania buying hogs, but if Peter Toth were home he would be in bed, and, moreover, he is too law abiding to deal with all kinds of good for nothings. Leave my house, or I will be out with a spade, and you will remember the candidacy of Peter Toth till your dying days!" She hurriedly slammed the window, but the candidacy of Peter Toth was established. Next day it was the talk of the town, of course, amid much merriment.

The deputy returned on the third day. He smiled knowingly when told what had taken place. He tapped me on the shoulder in a patronizing way and bade me continue the affair and then sent Count Pally the following telegram: "Affairs look dark. The opposition has agreed on the candidacy of the popular Peter Toth." In the evening he received this answer, "How much money shall I send?"

I discovered all this later. Thomas Nagy never betrayed his political moves. He alone dealt, cut and trumped and let no one see his cards.

He then wrote the thoroughly alarmed Pally that the situation could not be regarded lightly. The party owes 15,000 florins since last election. As long as this debt exists nothing can be done. It would be the course of wisdom to pay this 15,000 florins.

What else remained for him to do but by return post to send 20,000 florins—15,000 to settle the old score and 5,000 to begin a new credit?

Suffice it to say that Thomas Nagy desired nothing better. At the party caucus the deputy opened his well filled wallet, thus enabling the nobles to pay the campaign debts which for the past three years had been the cause of much distress. His small eyes twinkled triumphantly. "See how providential it is to have a statesman for a deputy."

This would have ended the comedy had not the count himself become troublesome. It was in vain that the deputy wrote several times, assuring him that the danger had been averted. Still the count would not be pacified. What if Peter Toth were pursuing a still hunt? What if the opposition were organizing secretly and should at the last moment bring about his defeat? "I demand that every voter be taken to the polling place at my expense," he wrote.

How could he know what we knew—that Peter Toth was in Multania buying pigs? And how could we know that Frau Toth knew that her lord never saw Multania and was sitting at his own fireside wrestling with his mortification and chagrin.

The deputy, however, did not lose his customary tact, but carried on a hot campaign, to all appearance as dignified as the count could desire. So it came to pass that Michael Terep spoke the truth when he said that grass did not grow without rain.

I was assigned the task of bringing the voters from the northern districts. There were only 280 voters. This apathy was due to the early rumors that votes would have no value. The deaf clerk was sent into the lower district, in which were but 70 voters, who could comfortably be carried in 20 wagons. The journey was very interesting, and in every village I was received with unbounded enthusiasm. Incidentally, however, I carried two wagon loads of provisions, tobacco and liquors. At one place I was received with an elaborate speech. At another came Michael Terep, wearing a fur lined cloak and surrounded by his neighbors. In his hand he carried a shabby banner and at his side a rusty sword.

"I know it! I knew it all the time!" he cried, with tears in his eyes. "The Lord is still on high, my countrymen."

Then he offered his services for life or death. "Thanks, thanks, friend Michael. You will help me to hire the wagons."

"Wagons?"

"Yes, to bring the voters to the election tomorrow evening."

Michael opened his eyes in surprise and said peevishly: "You don't mean to gather the voters tomorrow. That is impossible. Why, a voter is only pliable when fattened, and at least four weeks is required for that process, just as for fattening a goose."

"But the election takes place the day after tomorrow."

"Aye, aye," he sighed, rubbing his ear, "and who is really the gracious candidate?"

"Oh, that matters not. There is but one, and hence they will not get the name wrong."

"And does he possess sufficient patriotism?"

"He will compare with any one. Every voter will get his fill of provisions, tobacco and liquors and a fee of 5 florins."

Still this did not seem to be sufficient. "A sparse feast!" he growled, twitching his nose, but finally tied his horse to the provision cart and climbed on top.

We started at the farthest village and gathered the voters, one by one, as we drove.

The cavalcade grew large as we drew nearer our destination. Some of the well to do peasants drove four colts hitched together, while others had their oxen, which were decorated with flowers and foliage. Thus we passed the villages, the people everywhere rushing out amid shouting and cheering. The voters in the carts shouted "Eljen!" (long live), though none of them knew who was to "long live."

Michael was right in saying that it was necessary to train them to know their owner.

The provision carts stopped every 15 minutes. The voters jumped from their seats to refill their canteens. One barrel was emptied before sundown. Then occurred an accident. In the neighborhood of Travnick, opposite the R—— baths, one of the heavy carts toppled over into the brook, the barrel and boxes of tobacco rolled off, the barrel broke, and the whisky mingled with the water.

It was a mere rill, a span wide, running lazily through the meadows, and it certainly never dreamed that it would one day be metamorphosed into whisky.

On noticing the catastrophe the voters stumbled over each other in their haste to get to the brook. They scooped up the mixture in their wide hats and drank it.

"Excellent! Splendid!" cried one, lying on his stomach and drinking the rare fluid.

The maidens also began to be attracted from their spinning wheels. They came bringing their ornamented tumblers, and lifting modestly their skirts they carefully crossed the brook with their snowy white feet.

"Alas, the poor fishes! The whisky will burn their stomachs!" they cried. They dipped up the water, and with coquettish playfulness touched the cups to their lips.

One old woman ran along the creek wringing her hands. "Where are your senses, good people? Come quickly and save what may be saved. Build a dam over here. Don't let the water get away."

The peasants liked this sage advice, and more than 20 ran to dam the brook.

Michael stood gloomily watching the scene, and while the others were trying to repair the cart he seemed to be taking a high moral view of the situation.

Presently he turned away to talk with two slender peasant maidens, who were curious spectators of the picturesque scene. Their feet were incased in natty red boots, and they had large dotted veils thrown over their heads.

"So-ho, my maids!" cried Michael. "Yes, you, my children, come a little nearer and tell me if there is a dramshop near by where we could get much—very much—whisky. I doubt it, as 'tis said the landlord of yonder inn is a mere beggar who buys his alcohol in the city, a pint at a time."

The girls looked at each other in alarm and tried to run away.

"Oh, ho, my dears!" jeered Michael. "People will think you have been pilfering the carts." And running after them he jocosely put his arms about them. One of the girls began to cry, but the other took a firm hold of Michael's red hair and began tugging at it with might and main. Meanwhile I thought I heard her call my name. My curiosity was aroused, and I stepped nearer.

"Michael," I said, "don't plague the girl."

Michael mumbled an oath. "Let go my hair, you shrew!"

But she would not loosen her grip. As she turned her face her veil slipped aside, revealing her flushed cheeks. I felt as if I should faint from surprise and joy. It was Anna, the deputy's daughter, and her sister Marie.

"Miss Anna, Miss Anna, is it really you?" I asked in a low tone.

"It is I. But please save me from this ruffian. Or are you afraid?"

I threw myself upon Michael like an enraged tiger. "Unhand the young ladies, or I will throw you into prison. Don't you see that they are the deputy's daughters?"

The fellow drew back in alarm. "That's impossible! May my hand wither if I ever dreamed who they were! I kiss your hands a thousand times, young ladies!"

"Go to the wagon quickly."

Michael moved away like one who had had a blow.

"What in the world brought you here and in such clothes?" I continued.

"We were walking in the fields, gathering flowers. That is why we are here and dressed in this way. We made these garments last evening. Anna fancied the peasant costumes."

"But why did you go so far?"

"Anna proposed that we go to see the voters."

"How did you know that we would come?"

"Anna know."

Anna dried her eyes. "I knew nothing," she said, pouting, and she began nervously to bite the hem of her apron.

"I will escort you home and order the carts to go to the baths for more provisions."

Thus it was arranged. The carts slowly followed us as I took the girls over the fields and meadows.

We walked on silently side by side. When I uttered some sentence, I received a short, abrupt answer. It seemed as if our tongues were tied.

"I was much surprised, Miss Anna, when I heard you call my name. I thought you did not know me."

"We met once before, if I am not mistaken."

"Yes, yes, once at the herr deputy's, though I had seen you often before."

"Indeed?" said Anna, as if surprised. Then another long period of silence elapsed. Marie was humming a ballad and did not appear to notice us.

"Do you know how well this costume becomes you?" I remarked rather awkwardly.

"Ah!" was all she said, and her eyelids drooped lower.

"Yes, and if I had the courage I would say that you are ravishingly beautiful."

"Would you really?" And she laughed immoderately. "Please don't say it."

"Oh, mercy," called Marie a moment later, "how shall we cross here?"

The brook so flowed over the meadows that we were at its widest part. It was impossible to cross with dry feet, and the plank footway was a long distance up the stream. Anna looked at me confidently, but soon became embarrassed.

"What shall we do!" she said.

"And our pretty red boots!" sighed Marie.

"You would easily catch cold even with boots on," I said. "There is no way but for me to carry you across."

"No, no!" cried Anna, blushing up to her ears. But evidently she was not greatly alarmed at the prospect, because she said playfully, "I wonder if your whisky ran down here."

"Be quick, young ladies! Do not hesitate. There is no other way. If we should go to the bridge, night might overtake us."

Marie was soon ready. I carried her safely over. She was heavy, and I sank up to my knees in the treacherous bottom of the brook. But what did I care? With a beating heart I returned for Anna.

"I will not go," she said, raising her hands deprecatingly.

"You will not go?" I repeated. My face must have become very somber.

"No, never." She firmly closed her lips, and her cheeks grew very pale. For a moment I stood like one transfixed. I could not speak. I felt as though I should sink to the ground. My hands fell as if palsied, and my knees trembled. Anna looked at me and then slowly glided toward me like a specter.

"You may carry me," she whispered as she raised her dreamy eyes.

"Anna," I whispered into her ear as I lifted her, "Anna," I continued, trembling like an aspen, "did you carry away my picture?"

Her hands were not free, for I held them both, but she placed her head against my lips to prevent my speaking.

"You know it, you know it!" she murmured, while tears were dropping from her eyes. Oh, I felt a thousand times in that moment that which experienced once is sufficient to make a whole life happy—the tears that ran down her beautiful cheeks, the ecstasy of holding her in my arms, the tantalizing rustling of her skirts hanging at my side. "I love you, Anna, and will love you forever," I whispered. "Do you return my love?"

Marie ran toward us gayly, holding in her hand a captive butterfly. "Answer me quickly, I beg of you," I whispered in Anna's ear. Her eyes fell, and she sighed.

"Try to become somebody, so that I may be allowed to love you." Those words rang in my ears like bells. I heard them everywhere. They sounded like the thumping of millstones. They were whispered by every blade of grass on the whole way. When we arrived at the baths, the carts were already waiting, and I bade the girls adieu.

"Try to become somebody." I to become somebody. As if I had not tried enough! But how must a pauper like me struggle before he can raise his eyes to a deputy marshal's daughter. And what could I become? In about four years I could aspire to a petty district notaryship. My head was all on fire, and thoughts crowded each other in the utmost confusion.

"Ha, Michael, come here!"

"What do you wish, kind sir?"

"Count the number of votes in our possession."

"I have already counted them. We own 190 souls. We shall have a poor election."

"But there will also be 80 votes from the lower district, besides about 40 at the county seat. Well—well, we have more—much more than we need."

"But what could I do, my dear herr, since they all wanted to come?"

"What could you do? Why, you could teach them before election to pronounce—my name."

"Ho! ho!" shouted Michael enthusiastically. "Why didn't you tell us before that you were the candidate? I should not have broken the barrel."

"What? Did you break it? Perhaps you also overturned the wagon." Michael proudly blinked both eyes and assented that it was he and no one else.

"And why did you cut such capers?"

"Why?" he asked, as though surprised. "Just to see the lordly liquor flow, just for greater effect."

Toward night we quietly entered the county seat. Everything passed off in perfect order. The men voted according to their instructions. By a majority of 50 I was elected representative.

Well, what more took place you already know from the newspapers. I mean my betrothal to Anna.

Meanwhile Count Pally got well and publicly called me a scoundrel in his club. I sent him my seconds, but he refused me satisfaction.

I have now told everything exactly and truthfully, may it please the court, because there is a bullet in question. I will either aim it at Count Pally or at my own head.

The court looked at me, and finally the presiding judge said this was a serious matter and asked me to retire.

Well, kind reader, the rest is soon told. The verdict of the court was favorable. The conclusion is that Anna is my beloved wife, and several youngsters are now playing about our doorstep. — Adapted From the Hungarian For Romance.

On Him.

When General O. O. Howard was in Chattanooga the other day, a beggar with a withered arm, from which the fingers and part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for alms. The general, with a twinkle in his eye, held out his empty sleeve and said, "You are better off than I am, for you have your arm left, while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed at the empty sleeve for a moment and then extracted 15 cents from the pocket of his tattered jeans trousers. "Here," he said, turning to General Howard, "this is all I've got, but you're welcome to it." There was a general laugh at the expense of the distinguished commander of the department of the east, and he made the man happy by giving him a silver dollar.—Argonaut.

HEIRS TO BIG THINGS

HOW RICH NEW YORKERS TRAIN THEIR SONS FOR TRADE.

Some Make the Boys Work Up From the Bottom—Others Give Them Good Schooling and Take Them In at the Cabin Window When the Time Comes.

The fact is published that a young Cowperthwait of the fourth generation of the family that has been in the furniture business for 87 years in this city has been appointed a clerk in the main office of the firm. The youth has spent a year in the factories of the firm studying and working at the business of making the goods that are dealt in where he is now to be a clerk. It will now remain for him to push himself still further upward as fast as he can. The fact is interesting as bearing upon the subject of what rich men do with their boys. Every one has heard that Mr. James Gordon Bennett's father obliged him to begin at the bottom of the business of making The Herald, in the pressroom, and either to work at or acquaint himself with all the other branches of that business. There is a story that is generally accepted about one of the young members of a great and old manufacturing establishment of this state and New Jersey. It is to the effect that he was ordered to learn the business of his father, and that he did it in an original way. He went to the foreman of each department to which he rose and promised him a vacation of a certain length on condition that he should be able to take the foreman's place during such vacation within a certain length of time. His plan was to hurry along and to spend only six or nine months in a department, which, if by himself and unaided, he might not master in a year.

Of a wealthy and famous French restaurateur down town it is said that he sent his son to France to learn the paternal business. That practice is almost a cast iron custom with successful Europeans who wish to continue their business through generation after generation. They import the custom to this country. The peculiarity of the European method is that the boys are sent to other establishments, away from the one they are to some day own. There are two reasons for this practice. One is that the boy will learn other methods in rival establishments, some of which methods are apt to be better than those practiced at home. Another is that the boy will get no favoritism. His fellow workmen at home might curry favor with him or lighten his labor, or the foreman might take so much off his hands that he would miss a great deal of that which he was expected to learn. Sent away to a better and a bigger establishment, he will not only have his ambition stirred and learn improved ways of working, but he will be treated precisely as if he were dependent on his wages and his ability to earn them.

In the case of the French restaurant keeper he sent his son to a famous Parisian restaurant, where he began literally at the foot of the ladder by washing dishes with the scullery men and maids. He worked on and up till he became a storehouse keeper, carver and then assistant cook, making sauces and gravies, and finally he was pronounced a full fledged chef. From the kitchen he went to the office, and when his term of several years had been served he was sent into the wine districts of France and elsewhere to learn the trades of grape growing, winemaking, bottling and the rest. Now he is at home helping to run his father's restaurant. Sons of rich men such as he are apt to lead peculiar lives—all toil by day and all pleasure in the evenings or whenever they are at leisure. The reporter who writes this has met a millionaire brewer's son from New York in the damp and cold cellars of a big brewery in St. Louis and has seen him in his jean overalls hard at work like a common laborer, and yet at night that young man rolled about in his carriage, headed theater parties, gave dinners and had such a time as he was born for. Being practical and German and hard headed, he got to bed early and woke up well rested each morning in readiness for the next day's work.

One very old publishing house in this city includes men of the third generation, and some are fathers to children of the fourth series. There are said to be more than two dozen heads of families that have sprung from the founders of the house, and many representatives of those families are in the establishment. It is also said that there is some process of selection or election by which some are taken into the firm when their fitness and value are evident. But it is understood that no one achieves this success until he has mastered the complicated business he is to assist in managing. Thus it is possible to have at the head of each department a man with a personal interest in the welfare of the house, as well as one who knows every detail of the work for which he is made responsible. The same is true of other great houses in commerce, shipbuilding and manufactures, for there are now many businesses of from 50 to 100 years old in and near New York.

The Brewers' college in this city has done a great deal to break up the custom of sending young brewery heirs to other breweries to labor as workmen. The new departure leads to a mention of the fact that there are many heads of great businesses in this city today who do not believe in forcing their boys to work like mechanics and laborers in order to succeed to an intelligent control of their enterprises. They argue that it is far better to give their boys a thorough college education and then to bring them into the business near the top and trust to their intelligence and self interest to learn the mere management of the work.—New York Sun.

Apple Acids.

The acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles. Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and other like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates by the chemical action of the stomach juices, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

Against Woman Suffrage.

It is an infuriated whist player who protests against woman suffrage on the novel ground that if the fair sex are clothed with political power they will make a law punishing any man who loses his patience when two women partners, with nine trumps between them, compliment each other on their "play."—Boston Transcript.

No. 23 Bond street, a relic of the days when that thoroughfare was ultra fashionable, is among the New York houses reported to be "haunted." It has not been occupied for years. There is said also to be some very fine wines and liquors stored in its cellar, and the latter may be the base of the spirit stories.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

Treated With More Regard In the East Than In the West.

Mr. Cozen's visit in oriental houses in search of the rugs of old brought home to him one very important fact. The Mussulmans do not treat a carpet as Europeans do—as a mere covering to be trodden on. They consider it a luxurious lounge to rest and sit upon. The Persian never crosses or stands upon his carpet in his shoes, but always uncovers his feet, and it is from this circumstance no doubt that ancient carpets, embodying years of artistic work and skill, remain in such a beautiful condition of preservation after having been used in the harem for a whole series of generations. The women of the harem are largely employed in carpet making, chiefly confining themselves in Persia to the sizes that would come under our definition of a rug. The larger sizes are made by men. Almost all the well known embroideries of Persia are the work of the women of the harem. In the east it is the women who mostly toil, while their lords indulge in the sublime pleasure of doing nothing.

An old Persian test for a good carpet is to drop a piece of redhot charcoal upon it. This leaves a singed brown spot. If the carpet be a good one of the first quality, the hand can then brush off the singed wool without the least trace of the burn being afterward discernible in the carpet.

The worsted of the carpets of Persia is chiefly spun from Kerman, Khorassan or Kurdestan sheep. It is extremely soft and lustrous and is the peculiarity of these particular breeds. The fleeces vary in shade and color to such an extent that it is possible to use them in a carpet design in their natural condition. Besides the sheep, the goat is brought into prominence on account of the soft wool next the skin, which is used in carpet weaving by the Kurds.

The Persians and Indians are celebrated for their dyes. These are extracted by the former entirely from vegetable matter by a process of fermentation. The roots and leaves of certain plants and shrubs are used, and the favorite colorings are indigo, turquoise blue, orange yellow, ruby red, crimson and green.—Boston Budget.

Ceylon's Wonderland.

We were in the absolute wilderness of upland Ceylon, where the virgin beauty and freshness of nature unspoiled by man instills a new sensation into every soul which vibrates to her mysterious voice. The rolling green patanas are cut off sheer and straight from the encircling belts of jungle as though measured off by human hands, a striking feature of these elevated regions, which has never been satisfactorily explained. The mountain ranges which inclose the grassy plains are clothed from base to summit with primeval forests, heavily draped with moss, which forms a green fringe, hanging from every bough.

An appalling loneliness broods over the scene, no song of birds stirs the silence, and the deathlike hush which reigns over the gloomy forest is unbroken even by the rustle of a leaf, for noon is the midnight of the tropics, and the black depths of the haunted jungle are wrapped in spellbound sleep. At nightfall the lithe cheetah glides stealthily through the shadows and crouches for its prey among the crowding trees. The branching antlers of the elk rise above the tangled undergrowth, and the moose deer browses in the shade of the mossy boughs along which the wildcat creeps, while the savage boar roots among the fallen leaves.

When the rising moon illuminates the lonely landscape, herds of wild elephants emerge from the dark jungle and roam over the vast expanse of desolate country which still renders the interior of Ceylon almost an unknown land. The elephant grass, which breaks the uniformity of the undulating plain with rustling sheaves of long green spears, is the forage for which the stragglers of the herd scour the patanas, and many Cingalese superstitions linger round this elevated tableland.

The recent spoor of an elephant marks our track and ceases at a deep pool known to be a favorite drinking place of the wild animals which haunt the jungle. A deaf elephant frequently perambulates the Elk plains. He is supposed to be sacred to Buddha, and therefore invulnerable, no sportsman having hitherto succeeded in piercing his hide, a fact probably due to the age of the animal.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Remarkable Experience.

"No one can ever believe the truth of an incident in my life," said Captain Webb Fallon, an old seafarer who runs a whaleback on Lake Superior. "There are half a dozen men scattered over the world, though, who can vouch for it.

"Just after the war I was second mate of the Franklin Pierce, a Boston boat that was engaged in the sugar trade with Cuba. She was a big three masted schooner and remarkably seaworthy. In the spring of 1867 we were on our way south when a howling storm came along almost before we knew it, just like a simoom, and stripped off our canvas like shirts off a clothesline. We pitched and rolled the worst I ever saw, and all of a sudden somebody yelled a warning, and the next instant a million tons of water seemed to hit our decks. I was standing near the mainmast, and before I could grab anything away I went. A chicken coop went with me as well as everything else on deck that wasn't nailed, and when I came to my senses the coop was near me. I struck out for it and got it. I looked around for the Franklin Pierce, but she was nowhere in sight. The storm increased in violence. It seemed as if there was something under the water raising it up all the time, and I rode waves on that coop that would have swamped the Great Eastern, I firmly believe.

"I reckon I'd been tossing about for over an hour when a big black mass seemed to come up out of the water in front of me. At the same moment I felt the water fairly jump under me, and I was thrown forward as if out of a catapult. The shock broke my hold on the coop, and away I went buried in water. Then I struck something hard and grabbed a thing that struck my hand and held on like grim death. It was a rope. The water left me, and I opened my eyes, but closed them again as another wave came. I knew I was on a vessel's deck, and I lay there and waited. The storm went down almost as suddenly as it came up. Gentlemen, as I stand here, I found when I could examine my whereabouts that I had been washed back onto the Pierce."—Washington Star.

Rheumatism Bacteria.

There is a new bacteriological discovery which must interest rheumatic humanity. M. Max Schuler is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discoverer has been able to cultivate these bacteria in bouillon, on gelatin or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.—Paris Cosmos.

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Of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
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LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

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J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated
PHILADELPHIA
ALE, PORTER and LAGERS
Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.
525 MERRIMACK STREET.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE [illegible]

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Tibbets of Vanity That Enchance the Feminine Toilet.

Lace Is Worn on Nearly Everything This Season —Cheviot Is Still a Prime Favorite—Some New and Seasonable Home Toilets Described.

HOME JACKET AND BLOUSE COSTUME.

The figure on the right shows a Russian blouse toilette of black silk and dotted net. The net skirt is in three sections. The waist is a French pinafore style, with net yoke. The three parts of the skirt are set on like flounces over a taffeta skirt. The figure at the left shows a new tea jacket with bolero effect, wrought by lace over maize satin. The jacket is heliotrope crepon, with lilac crepe de chine full vest and royal purple velvet ribbon trimming and royal velvet collar and revers.

If all that glitters is not gold, neither is all that one sees on a woman's dress a genuine part and parcel of that gown, for these days bertha capes and other cunningly devised garnishings are made so that a few hidden safety pins make them appear to belong to the rest as much as needles and thread and strong stitches could make them. There are vests both postiche and made so as to hide the outer edges under the jacket, and there are fichu fronts almost without end. It has remained for this season, however, to develop postiche yokes. These are very dressy for young persons and are put on over plain waists. There is usually a yoke made of lace, black, white or in one of the tints. This is slightly pointed and has full lace jockey caps. Many slightly different styles of this fancy in yokes are seen, and it takes but a moment to change one from one dress to another. Where a very swell effect is desired a couple of upright little bows perch pertly on the shoulders. There is another fancy for postiche yokes, which can be worn by quite old ladies as well as young ones. This is made with a square yoke cut out of a rather wide lace. This in turn is bordered with insertion and has a choker collar. On the shoulders there are full caps square on the ends, and in front there are two tabs formed of two widths of the lace held in full at the top and tapering to a rounded point at the bottom. There is none in the back. I saw one made in this style, with two bows, with ends half a yard long set on the points, and another one where the tabs join at the yoke. The quick fancy of the wearer can add to the dressy and festive appearance of such an accessory by putting bows here and there or perhaps a bit of a bouquet of natural flowers. I may say that violets only are worn in bunches. Any other flower should be single and set in its own foliage.

LACE ACCESSORIES.

Another fancy in these postiche articles of vanity and luxury is the pointed double fichu. There was an odd and yet a very pretty one in one place where the lace was cut to deep points, front and back, so that the frill of lace upon it reached the waist. This had a collar bordered with a narrow line of black ostrich flues, and another one outlined the point. It was unusually becoming, and, as it was intended to do, helped to make a shabby gown look fresh and new. That and variety form the reason of the existence of fichus in general. Another girlish fancy was a deep double frill of lace, in all about 12 inches deep. There was a high choker of rich blue velvet studded with pearl beads, headed with a ruffle of lace. This style is for young folks from 12 to 16. It would look affected on older persons.

A postiche vest front of dark blue faille and gold passementerie made an elegant addition to a black dress. The upper part was slightly gathered, just enough to give it the proper fullness over the bust. At the top the gathers were held in by a band of silk, firm enough to afford a hold for the enormous butterfly bow of the same which was set at the neck. The passementerie was sewed on a stiff foundation and conformed to the figure gracefully. I have been thus explicit because many clever ladies like to make these dainty and alluring little accessories themselves. They are expensive when one goes to buy them.

[illegible] a master collar also that is [illegible] a piece of moire peau de soie. In the front was a bow of the same, quite double the size of another one that was set in front of it. The color of the original was a sort of frosty blue, but almost any color would be pretty, if becoming to the fair wearer.

Lace is dainty and dressy on everything, and there will be such quantities of it used this season that the hearts of the manufacturers will be made glad. It is put upon everything, and where it is not to be sewed permanently it will be added postiche. I have seen during the past week no less than two black cloth dresses with white lace sewed on flat and white lace insertion as trimming. One would think that such an arrangement would be anything but suitable or even possible, but it was not only novel, but really beautiful. A pattern had been chosen in each instance that gave the effect of a shaded embroidery, the mesh being fine and the pattern rather heavy. It is common to see a woolen gown with lace bertha or other ornamentation. I remember one where the material was a mastic and green striped cheviot. The corsage was of cerise surah, with puffed uppers and cheviot lowers to the sleeves. The basque was sprung and of the cheviot. There was a bertha of cheviot, and over this were caps of lace, and the whole V shaped front was covered with lace. The collar was of the cheviot. Such a combination would not have been thought possible a year ago.

NEW LIGHTWEIGHT CHEVIOTS.

Cheviot is always such a very ladylike material that it is no wonder that year after year, summer and winter, we see it take its place among the prime favorites. The new lightweights for spring and summer are marvels of lightness and refinement. One of the most stylish of these gowns was a walking suit of havana brown flecked with soft little tufts of silky seal brown. The skirt was a five gored one, entirely devoid of trimming, but exquisitely made. The coat was a modification of the new General Berthier. The fronts were cutaway over a white corduroy vest, cut in two sharp points. The deep cape collar was of mordore velvet. The sleeves were ample gigots, and the large buttons were molds covered with modore velvet. The ensemble of this costume was admirable and worthy of imitation, though its severity would call for a wearer of more than ordinary beauty of face and figure.

The straight and closely fitting vest is often seen, but not so generally as the full, soft effects obtained from crape, gathered or laid in delicate bias folds, something after the fashion of those worn by the Japanese women. There are many ways of arranging these dainty fronts. Perhaps the prettiest style is one which I shall now describe. The gown in question was of the new striped goods which has so many names that I shall not give one, but say it looks like striped bedford cord, the stripes being gray over mauve. This dress had the front side gores left open nearly to the hips, and in the opening were four flounces of the same material. All the rest of the skirt was plain. The short waist was double breasted, lapping on the right side and having revers of mauve bengaline. The upper part of the waist was cut away, forming points front and back, and this was filled in with crepe de chine laid in soft plaits. The collar was also draped with crape. The sleeves were large and long, and were gigot style. The skirt opened on the right side and was sewed to the waist all around. This manner of making a gown has been found so pretty that it has been developed in several of the lighter goods, most effectively in the ribbed Scotch ginghams, whose pattern follows this quite closely. When the design is reproduced in cotton goods, naturally the revers must be of some washable kind, and chambray is most valuable, being in fast colors. Where chambray to match is not to be found white lace or embroidery should be substituted.

The popular Eton jacket furnishes another good excuse for a soft vest, if excuse is needed. A very neat dress in that style was made of French gray armure. The skirt was the usual five gored style and had two rows of gray silk gimp around it 10 and 15 inches from the bottom. The Eton jacket was of myrtle green velvet, with a rolling collar above pointed revers of gray armure. There was a wide belt of velvet. The vest was of white crepe de chine and had a plain collar held by a large fancy pearl button. There were gray silk cords across the chest to hold the jacket. The sleeves were good sized gigots, and altogether this was a model of elegance and taste. Unlike the other, it would not be a suitable design to follow in cotton goods, nor indeed in anything not quite firm. Cloths or the best cheviots and serges only would answer in wools.

ELEGANT HOME TOILETS.

The large shops now teem with flowers, hats and bonnets and with made up costumes of all kinds. Among the useful things I notice hundreds of cotton house gowns, some of them plain and like wrappers and others quite elaborate. Side by side in one window are three tea gowns. They arrest the eye two blocks away. One is a startling crimson, redder than magenta and yet with that same soul torturing tint. The other is yellow, gamboge yellow, and that is the very yellowest yellow there is. By the side of this is a dress of deep purple, with five flounces, or rather ruffles, set five or six inches apart all the way up the skirt. These ruffles are printed—they are all lawn—with flowers of several shades of purple—in fact, all the shades. The first was made princess shape on the sides, with loose fronts and watteau back. Around the neck and on the shoulders there were ruffles of silk lace of the same violent hue. The second had an accordion plaited skirt, with three rows of white insertion plaited on, and the waist was a Russian blouse. The other one was altogether a princess shape, with all these flounces reaching clear round the skirt. On each shoulder there was a bunch of purple ribbons of different shades, the ends floating down the back and front nearly to the bottom. The ribbons were an inch and a half wide.

I rather took these gowns in the light of a flaring advertisement, but as I stood listening to the chatter of the "females" who are striving so hard to have the "males" eliminated from the constitution I discovered that they all took the matter in good earnest and were admiring these dresses. It seems queer that in view of all the elegant and artistic designs and fabrics and soft neutral tints in the garments of this season there should still remain enough of the original barbarism in our women to cause them to admire these nightmares in daylight.

There is a new design in challie which is an exact reproduction of the cheney silks, and that is the mysterious shadowy outline of perfect flowers thrown on the surface. There are rosebuds and leaves and iris patterns that are so exquisitely beautiful that the heart of the impecunious woman aches most miserably, not because she cannot wear such a gown, but because her soul longs for the perfection of the fabric. Let us hope that in the world to come we who love beauty for its own sake may have all we want. It would be but just.

MATE LEROY.

A Tennyson Beacon.

The late Lord Tennyson's neighbors in the isle of Wight are about to erect to his memory on the highest cliff near Freshwater an immense cross, which will serve as a beacon for ships at sea.

An Old Venetian Lace.

Among the curiosities of early Venetian lacemaking preserved to the present time is a fifteenth century pillowcase or cover made to lay over the pillow on which infants were carried to baptism. The cover is composed of plain squares of hand woven linen alternating with the squares of lace. On the latter are embroidered in lace stitches figures representing the virtues and vices. There are justice with scales and sword, charity, conjugal affection and a dreadful needle picture of a man and woman named "Violence," pulling each other's hair. A sampler entirely of wonderful lace stitches that was made by Venetian women near the close of the middle ages is to be seen in the Pennsylvania Museum of Industrial Arts. These samplers, the Countess di Brazza, who is much interested in Italian lacemaking, tells us, "were the copybooks of the time, when all noble Venetian dames in palace and convent were engaged in a rivalry over new stitches and original or more beautiful patterns than had yet been produced." In 1870, when the art of making Venetian point was revived, it had been forgotten by all save a woman of 85 winters, who mended the beautiful altar laces in a church of a Venetian suburb.—New York Post.

A Slight Error.

A certain member of parliament, as proud and fond as a man should be of his beautiful young wife, was just about rising to speak in a debate when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, left the house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charing Cross and took the train to Dover. Next day he returned home, rushed into his wife's room, and finding her there up braided the astonished lady in no measured terms. She protested her ignorance of having done anything to offend him.

"Then what did you mean by your telegram?" he asked. "Mean? What I said of course. What are you talking about?" "Read it for yourself," said he. She read: "I flee with Mr. X. to Dover straight. Pray for me." For the moment words would not come; then, after a merry fit of laughter, the suspected wife quietly remarked "Oh, those dreadful telegraph people! No wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I telegraphed simply: 'I tea with Mrs. X. in Dover street. Stay for me.'"—Tit-Bits.

Envious.

"Well, I declare," said young Mr. Dolley as he sat in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 p. m., "my foot has gone to sleep."

"Happy foot!" exclaimed Miss Munn in anxious tones.—F. B. O. Monthly.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FANS OF JAPAN AND HOW THEY ARE MADE.

The Glass Cutting Art—Something of Luck in Odd Numbers—An Author's Advice to Young Writers

The Japanese uchiwa, or flat fan, at home and in history is a much more interesting object than the modern specimen of its kind in an English room. The Spectator says that one of its most curious varieties is the iron war fan, invented in the eleventh century for the use of military commanders, either for direction and signaling or as a shield for defense. These flat fans were made of leather and iron, one side being varnished with red lacquer, with the emblem of Buddha and some other native device.

The water fans are made of bamboo and thinly lacquered, so that they may be dipped in water to secure extra coolness while fanning. Another kind of uchiwa is the revolving flat fan, which whirls round its stick and can be rolled up. Another strong flat paper fan is used as bellows to blow the charcoal fire in the kitchen.

Among the folding fans, or ogi, the hi wood fans are the most beautiful. They are painted with flowers and tied with white silk. Anciently they were hung with artificial flowers made of silk. These were the court fans, and different flowers were appropriated by different great families, so that a fan answered the purpose of armorial bearings. Folding fans also served the purpose of ensigns in war, and an enormous fan, mita ogi (giant fan), was carried in processions in honor of the sun goddess.

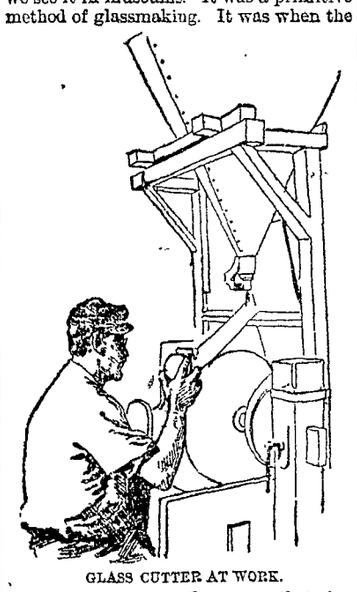
Children and dolls have fans of their own, as exquisite as they are tiny. Dancers and jugglers carry peculiar fans. There is a tea fan, rikin, used at the ancient tea ceremony, a solemn feast among the Japanese. This is not for the undignified purpose of fanning, but for handing little cakes. The ogi fan is vulgarized nowadays by being covered with European advertisements, and till newspapers found their way into Japan it was the only gazette. It was also used as a medium for caricatures, chiefly of western manners.

The Glass Cutting Art.

Glass cutting may be designated as an art, and a recent art too. According to an industrial journal it was probably not practiced even by the Venetians, who must have credit for great expertness in glassmaking, but in glassmaking only.

He must have been a first class mechanic who attempted to cut glass, and his early experience must have been with the foot or by hand labor, for it preceded steam power. Again, his adopting the stone wheel was an invention, be it for the flat lapidary cutting or the cutting on the face of the stone, and then his polishing, either by the pewter or the wood, was an invention, too, and an invention of much forethought and ingenuity.

Imagine the glass wrought by blowing as we see it in museums. It was a primitive method of glassmaking. It was when the glass cutter came to the rescue that glass was made beautiful, and this was perfected when grand lead metal replaced the lime body which is the characteristic of all the early glass, even including the Venetians.



GLASS CUTTER AT WORK.

How short a time it is that glass cutting has been practiced, and whether it be done by the Prague artist or by the English is a matter for the historian, but it is an invention certainly of the last two and probably not much more than three centuries, and the early glass cutting was most primitive. Indeed it scarcely until 150 years ago could be called an art at all, and of this modern art one may gain some idea from the illustration of a glass cutter at work found in The Jewelers' Circular.

Wiser Than the Groundhog.

Those who talk of the prescience of the bluebird and robin and groundhog in the matter of spring predictions know not whereof they speak, says a writer in the New York Herald. In the language of the turf, the groundhog is not "one-two-three" in the race for spring wisdom with the owl. On the first bright day in spring you may hear the dislocated staccato notes of some redbreast actively gathering twigs for a prospective honeymoon. If at the same time you fail to hear the lovemaking night whoop of the owl, you may make up your mind that the robin's nest will be full of snow in a few days. On some occasions the wise old owl will rent the top flat in some hollow tree as early as the middle of February, with the snow lying a foot deep over everything. When this occurs, you may rest assured that spring weather will set in early, and that by the time the trees are green the abstruse problem of owl multiplication will have been well under way.

Luck In Odd Numbers.

"There's luck in odd numbers," is a saying as old as the hills. As ancient a writer as Virgil says the gods themselves esteemed the numbers odd, or in the eight epelogue he wrote:

Around his waxen image first I wind
Three woolen fillets of three colors joined.
Thrice round his thrice devoted head,
Which round the sacred altar thrice is led.
Unequal numbers please the gods.

The Chinese have similar ideas. With them heaven is odd and earth even, and the numbers 1 3 5 7 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earth earthy.

An Author's Advice to Writers.

"A man who writes much ought to use holders of two or three sizes. The reason is that when one has been writing with a pen an hour or two the muscles of the hand become set to one position, and thus are cramped. A holder an eighth of an inch larger or smaller puts the muscles in a new position, and so relieves the strain."

Very Punctual.

Jimson—Is Mr. Noodles in?

Boy—Not yet, but I expect him every minute.

"It's 10 o'clock, isn't it?"

"Most. The clock will strike in half a minute, if not sooner. There she goes!"

"All right. I promised to be here at 10 o'clock and pay him some money. Tell him I called, and he wasn't in." (Rushes off).—New York Weekly.

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AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

Our Store Will Be Opened on Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings during the Months of May and June

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SPECIALS IN JACKETS.

$3.50 Ladies' black and brown Broadcloth Jackets, latest cut.

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$5.50 Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Skirt Jackets.

$6.50 Ladies' black fancy Chevron Jackets, Moire facing, worth $10.

$7.50 Ladies' black and brown Kersey Skirt Jackets.

$8.00 Ladies' Covert Jackets, made by journeymen tailors, worth $10.

$10.00 Ladies' Jackets of all kinds of materials, made in all the newest styles

$11 to $25 Ladies' Jackets in the finest materials.

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PATENT, WOVEN, FLEXIBLE BELTS,

In Gilt, Oxidize, and Silver, which cost to import $15 and $18 a dozen, and are retailed at $1.50 and $1.75 in every city in the land. We bought this vast stock at about 12½c on a dollar, and today place the whole purchase on our counters at

29 and 39c. Each.

See them and then consider what a cheap leather belt costs, while one of these will outlast one dozen leather belts. Only 29c. and 39c. for belts worth $1.50 and $1.75.

GUIMP WAISTS —AND— WHITE DRESSES

FOR GIRLS AND MISSES FROM 4 TO 14 YEARS OF AGE.

THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

FRESH, NEW STYLES

Ever shown in this or any other market.

Fine, White Confirmation Dresses Cheap

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

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TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.29, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 49.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40; 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.23 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.20, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 23, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5 50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Tibbets of Vanity That Enchance the Feminine Toilet.

Lace Is Worn on Nearly Everything This Season —Cheviot Is Still a Prime Favorite—Some New and Seasonable Home Toilets Described.

HOME JACKET AND BLOUSE COSTUME.

The figure on the right shows a Russian blouse toilette of black silk and dotted net. The net skirt is in three sections. The waist is a French pinafore style, with net yoke. The three parts of the skirt are set on like flounces over a taffeta skirt. The figure at the left shows a new tea jacket with bolero effect, wrought by lace over maize satin. The jacket is heliotrope crepon, with lilac crepe de chine full vest and royal purple velvet ribbon trimming and royal velvet collar and revers.

If all that glitters is not gold, neither is all that one sees on a woman's dress a genuine part and parcel of that gown, for these days bertha capes and other cunningly devised garnishings are made so that a few hidden safety pins make them appear to belong to the rest as much as needles and thread and strong stitches could make them. There are vests both postiche and made so as to hide the outer edges under the jacket, and there are fichu fronts al-

LACE ACCESSORIES.

most without end. It has remained for this season, however, to develop postiche yokes. These are very dressy for young persons and are put on over plain waists. There is usually a yoke made of lace, black, white or in one of the tints. This is slightly pointed and has full lace jockey caps. Many slightly different styles of this fancy in yokes are seen, and it takes but a moment to change one from one dress to another. Where a very swell effect is desired a couple of upright little bows perch pertly on the shoulders. There is another fancy for postiche yokes, which can be worn by quite old ladies as well as young ones. This is made with a square yoke cut out of a rather wide lace. This in turn is bordered with insertion and has a choker collar. On the shoulders there are full caps square on the ends, and in front there are two tabs formed of two widths of the lace held in full at the top and tapering to a rounded point at the bottom. There is none in the back. I saw one made in this style, with two bows, with ends half a yard long set on the points, and another one where the tabs join at the yoke. The quick fancy of the wearer can add to the dressy and festive appearance of such an accessory by putting bows here and there or perhaps a bit of a bouquet of natural flowers. I may say that violets only are worn in bunches. Any other flower should be single and set in its own foliage.

Another fancy in these postiche articles of vanity and luxury is the pointed double fichu. There was an odd and yet a very pretty one in one place where the lace was cut to deep points, front and back, so that the frill of lace upon it reached the waist. This had a collar bordered with a narrow line of black ostrich flues, and another one outlined the point. It was unusually becoming, and, as it was intended to do, helped to make a shabby gown look fresh and new. That and variety form the reason of the existence of fichus in general. Another girlish fancy was a deep double frill of lace, in all about 12 inches deep. There was a high choker of rich blue velvet studded with pearl beads, headed with a ruffle of lace. This style is for young folks from 12 to 16. It would look affected on older persons.

A postiche vest front of dark blue faille and gold passementerie made an elegant addition to a black dress. The upper part was slightly gathered, just enough to give it the proper fullness over the bust. At the top the gathers were held in by a band of silk, firm enough to afford a hold for the enormous butterfly bow of the same which was set at the neck. The passementerie was sewed on a stiff foundation and conformed to the figure gracefully. I have been thus explicit because many clever ladies like to make these dainty and charming little accessories themselves. They are expensive when one goes to buy them.

There was a pretty collar also that is easy of imitation. It had a stiff foundation on which was draped, in three folds a piece of moire peau de soie. In the front was a bow of the same, quite double the size of another one that was set in front of it. The color of the original was a sort of frosty blue, but almost any color would be pretty, if becoming to the fair wearer.

Lace is dainty and dressy on everything, and there will be such quantities of it used this season that the hearts of the manufac-

NEW LIGHTWEIGHT CHEVIOTS.

turers will be made glad. It is put upon everything, and where it is not to be sewed permanently it will be added postiche. I have seen during the past week no less than two black cloth dresses with white lace sewed on flat and white lace insertion as trimming. One would think that such an arrangement would be anything but suitable or even possible, but it was not only novel, but really beautiful. A pattern had been chosen in each instance that gave the effect of a shaded embroidery, the mesh being fine and the pattern rather heavy. It is common to see a woolen gown with lace bertha or other ornamentation. I remember one where the material was a mastic and green striped cheviot. The corsage was of cerise surah, with puffed uppers and cheviot lowers to the sleeves. The basque was sprung and of the cheviot. There was a bertha of cheviot, and over this were caps of lace, and the whole V shaped front was covered with lace. The collar was of the cheviot. Such a combination would not have been thought possible a year ago.

Cheviot is always such a very ladylike material that it is no wonder that year after year, summer and winter, we see it take its place among the prime favorites. The new lightweights for spring and summer are marvels of lightness and refinement. One of the most stylish of these gowns was a walking suit of havana brown, flecked with soft little tufts of silky seal brown. The skirt was a five gored one, entirely devoid of trimming, but exquisitely made. The coat was a modification of the new General Berthier. The fronts were cutaway over a white corduroy vest, cut in two sharp points. The deep cape collar was of mordore velvet. The sleeves were ample gigots, and the large buttons were molds covered with mordore velvet. The ensemble of this costume was admirable and worthy of imitation, though its severity would call for a wearer of more than ordinary beauty of face and figure.

The straight and closely fitting vest is often seen, but not so generally as the full, soft effects obtained from crepe, gathered or laid in delicate bias folds, something after the fashion of those worn by the Japanese women. There are many ways of arranging these dainty fronts. Perhaps the prettiest style is one which I shall now describe. The gown in question was of the new striped goods which has so many names that I shall not give one, but say it looks like striped bedford cord, the stripes being gray over mauve. This dress had the front side gores left open nearly to the hips, and in the opening were four flounces of the same material. All the rest of the skirt was plain. The short waist was double breasted, lapping on the right side and having revers of mauve bengaline. The upper part of the waist was cut away, forming points front and back, and this was filled in with crepe de chine laid in soft plaits. The collar was also draped with crepe. The sleeves were large and long and were gigot style. The skirt opened on the right side and was sewed to the waist all around. This manner of making a gown has been found so pretty that it has been developed in several of the lighter goods, most effectively in the ribbed Scotch ginghams, whose pattern follows this quite closely. When the design is reproduced in cotton goods, naturally the reverse must be of some washable kind, and chambray is most valuable, being in fast colors. Where chambray to match is not to be found white lace or embroidery should be substituted.

The popular Eton jacket furnishes another good excuse for a soft vest, if excuse is needed. A very neat dress in that style was made of French gray armure. The skirt was the usual five gored style and had two rows of gray silk gimp around it 10 and 16 inches from the bottom. The Eton jacket was of myrtle green velvet, with a rolling collar above pointed revers of gray armure. There was a wide belt of velvet. The vest was of white crepe de chine and had a plain collar held by a large

ELEGANT HOME TOILETS.

fancy pearl button. There were gray silk cords across the chest to hold the jacket. The sleeves were good sized gigots, and altogether this was a model of elegance and taste. Unlike the other, it would not be a suitable design to follow in cotton goods, nor indeed in anything not quite firm. Cloths or the best cheviots and serges only would answer in wools.

The large shops now teem with flowers, hats and bonnets and with made up costumes of all kinds. Among the useful things I notice hundreds of cotton house gowns, some of them plain and like wrappers and others quite elaborate. Side by side in one window are three tea gowns. They arrest the eye two blocks away. One is a startling crimson, redder than magenta and yet with that same soul torturing tint. The other is yellow, gamboge yellow, and that is the very yellowest yellow there is. By the side of this is a dress of deep purple, with five flounces, or rather ruffles, set five or six inches apart all the way up the skirt. These ruffles are printed—they are all lawn—with flowers of several shades of purple—in fact, all the shades. The first was made princess shape on the sides, with loose fronts and watteau back. Around the neck and on the shoulders there were ruffles of silk lace of the same violent hue. The second had an accordion plaited skirt, with three rows of white insertion plaited on, and the waist was a Russian blouse. The other one was altogether a princess shape, with all these flounces reaching clear round the skirt. On each shoulder there was a bunch of purple ribbons of different shades, the ends floating down the back and front nearly to the bottom. The ribbons were an inch and a half wide.

I rather took these gowns in the light of a flaring advertisement, but as I stood listening to the chatter of the "females" who are striving so hard to have the "males" eliminated from the constitution I discovered that they all took the matter in good earnest and were admiring these dresses. It seems queer that in view of all the elegant and artistic designs and fabrics and soft neutral tints in the garments of this season there should still remain enough of the original barbarism in our women to cause them to admire these nightmares in daylight.

There is a new design in challie which is an exact reproduction of the cheney silks, and that is the mysterious shadowy outline of perfect flowers thrown on the surface. There are rosebuds and leaves and iris patterns that are so exquisitely beautiful that the heart of the impecunious woman aches most miserably, not because she cannot wear such a gown, but because her soul longs for the perfection of the fabric. Let us hope that in the world to come we who love beauty for its own sake may have all we want. It would be but just.

MATE LEROY.

A Tennyson Beacon.

The late Lord Tennyson's neighbors in the Isle of Wight are about to erect to his memory on the highest cliff near Freshwater an immense cross, which will serve as a beacon for ships at sea.

An Old Venetian Lace.

Among the curiosities of early Venetian lacemaking preserved to the present time is a fifteenth century pillowcase or cover made to lay over the pillow on which infants were carried to baptism. The cover is composed of plain squares of hand woven linen alternating with the squares of lace. On the latter are embroidered in lace stitches figures representing the virtues and vices. There are justice with scales and sword, charity, conjugal affection and a dreadful needle picture of a man and woman named "Violence," pulling each other's hair. A sampler entirely of wonderful lace stitches that was made by Venetian women near the close of the middle ages is to be seen in the Pennsylvania Museum of Industrial Arts. These samplers, the Countess di Brazza, who is much interested in Italian lacemaking, tells us, "were the copybooks of the time, when all noble Venetian dames in palace and convent were engaged in a rivalry over new stitches and original or more beautiful patterns than had yet been produced." In 1870, when the art of making Venetian point was revived, it had been forgotten by all save a woman of 85 winters, who mended the beautiful altar laces in a church of a Venetian suburb.—New York Post.

A Slight Error.

A certain member of parliament, as proud and fond as a man should be of his beautiful young wife, was just about rising to speak in a debate when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, left the house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charing Cross and took the train to Dover. Next day he returned home, rushed into his wife's room, and finding her there upbraided the astonished lady in no measured terms. She protested her ignorance of having done anything to offend him.

"Then what did you mean by your telegram?" he asked. "Mean? What I said, of course. What are you talking about?" "Read it for yourself," said he. She read: "I flee with Mr. X. to Dover straight. Pray for me." For the moment words would not come; then, after a merry fit of laughter, the suspected wife quietly remarked: "Oh, those dreadful telegraph people! No wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I telegraphed simply: 'I tea with Mrs. X. in Dover street. Stay for me.'"—Tit-Bits.

Envious.

"Well, I declare," said young Mr. Dolley as he sat in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 p. m., "my foot has gone to sleep."

"Happy foot!" exclaimed Miss Munn in envious tones.—F. B. Q. Monthly.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FANS OF JAPAN AND HOW THEY ARE MADE.

The Glass Cutting Art—Something of Luck in Odd Numbers—An Author's Advice to Young Writers

The Japanese uchiwa, or flat fan, at home and in history is a much more interesting object than the modern specimen of its kind in an English room. The Spectator says that one of its most curious varieties is the iron war fan, invented in the eleventh century for the use of military commanders, either for direction and signaling or as a shield for defense. These flat fans were made of leather and iron, one side being varnished with red lacquer, with the emblem of Buddha and some other native device.

The water fans are made of bamboo and thinly lacquered, so that they may be dipped in water to secure extra coolness while fanning. Another kind of uchiwa is the revolving flat fan, which whirls round its stick and can be rolled up. Another strong flat paper fan is used as bellows to blow the charcoal fire in the kitchen.

Among the folding fans, or ogi, the hi wood fans are the most beautiful. They are painted with flowers and tied with white silk. Anciently they were hung with artificial flowers made of silk. These were the court fans, and different flowers were appropriated by different great families, so that a fan answered the purpose of armorial bearings. Folding fans also served the purpose of ensigns in war, and an enormous fan, mitu ogi (giant fan), was carried in processions in honor of the sun goddess.

Children and dolls have fans of their own, as exquisite as they are tiny. Dancers and jugglers carry peculiar fans. There is a tea fan, rikin, used at the ancient tea ceremony, a solemn feast among the Japanese. This is not for the undignified purpose of fanning, but for handing little cakes. The ogi fan is vulgarized nowadays by being covered with European advertisements, and till newspapers found their way into Japan it was the only gazette. It was also used as a medium for caricatures, chiefly of western manners.

The Glass Cutting Art.

Glass cutting may be designated as an art, and a recent art too. According to an industrial journal it was probably not practiced even by the Venetians, who must have credit for great expertness in glassmaking, but in glassmaking only.

He must have been a first class mechanic who attempted to cut glass, and his early experience must have been with the foot or by hand labor, for it preceded steam power. Again, his adopting the stone wheel was an invention, be it for the flat lapidary cutting or the cutting on the face of the stone, and then his polishing, either by the pewter or the wood, was an invention, too, and an invention of much forethought and ingenuity.

Imagine the glass wrought by blowing as we see it in museums. It was a primitive method of glassmaking. It was when the

GLASS CUTTER AT WORK.

glass cutter came to the rescue that glass was made beautiful, and this was perfected when grand lead metal replaced the lime body which is the characteristic of all the early glass, even including the Venetians.

How short a time it is that glass cutting has been practiced, and whether it be done by the Prague artist or by the English is a matter for the historian, but it is an invention certainly of the last two and probably not much more than three centuries, and the early glass cutting was most primitive. Indeed it scarcely until 160 years ago could be called an art at all, and of this modern art one may gain some idea from the illustration of a glass cutter at work found in The Jewelers' Circular.

Wiser Than the Groundhog.

Those who talk of the presence of the bluebird and robin and groundhog in the matter of spring predictions know not whereof they speak, says a writer in the New York Herald. In the language of the turf, the groundhog is not "one-two-three" in the race for spring wisdom with the owl. On the first bright day in spring you may hear the dislocated staccato notes of some redbreast actively gathering twigs for a prospective honeymoon. If at the same time you fail to hear the lovemaking night whoop of the owl, you may make up your mind that the robin's nest will be full of snow in a few days. On some occasions the wise old owl will rent the top flat in some hollow tree as early as the middle of February, with the snow lying a foot deep over everything. When this occurs, you may rest assured that spring weather will set in early, and that by the time the trees are green the abstruse problem of owl multiplication will have been well under way.

Luck In Odd Numbers.

"There's luck in odd numbers," is a saying as old as the hills. As ancient a writer as Virgil says the gods themselves esteemed the numbers odd, or in the eight eclogue he wrote:

Around his waxen image first I wind
Three woolen fillets of three colors joined.
Thrice round his thrice devoted head,
Which round the sacred altar thrice is led.
Unequal numbers please the gods.

The Chinese have similar ideas. With them heaven is odd and earth even, and the numbers 1 3 5 7 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earth earthy.

An Author's Advice to Writers.

"A man who writes much ought to use holders of two or three sizes. The reason is that when one has been writing with a pen an hour or two the muscles of the hand become set to one position, and thus are cramped. A holder an eighth of an inch larger or smaller puts the muscles in a new position, and so relieves the strain."

Very Punctual.

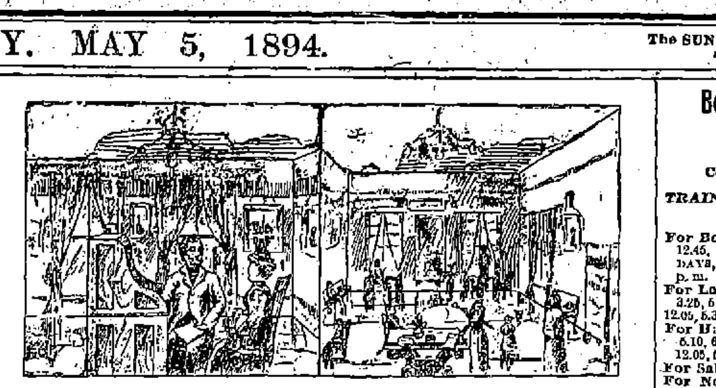
Jimson—Is Mr. Noodles in?

Boy—Not yet, but I expect him every minute.

"It's 10 o'clock, isn't it?"

"Most. The clock will strike in half a minute, if not sooner. There she goes!"

"All right. I promised to be here at 10 o'clock and pay him some money. Tell him I called, and he wasn't in." (Rushes off).—New York Weekly.



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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

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Dec. 23, 1893.

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Ladies' black and brown Broadcloth Jackets, latest cut.

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Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Jackets, faced with Moire Silk.

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Ladies' black and brown Cheviot and Broadcloth Jackets, double breasted.

$5.50
Ladies' black and blue Broadcloth Skirt Jackets.

$6.50
Ladies' black fancy Chevron Jackets, Moire facing, worth $10.

$7.50
Ladies' black and brown Kersey Skirt Jackets.

$8.00
Ladies' Covert Jackets, made by journeymen tailors, worth $10.

$10.00
Ladies' Jackets of all kinds of materials, made in all the newest styles

$11 to $25
Ladies' Jackets in the finest materials.

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29 and 39c. Each.

See them and then consider what a cheap leather belt costs, while one of these will outlast one dozen leather belts. Only 29c. and 39c. for belts worth $1.50 and $1.75.

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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; ¶12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.20, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.23, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.55, *7.45, 11.00 a. m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p. m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 8.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 6.15, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.18 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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GOOD HEALTH.

WASTE OF NERVE FORCE BRINGS COLLAPSE.

Music Affects the Circulation of the Blood and Is Beneficial to the Health—Reign of Individuality and Manners From Kindheartedness.

Nerve force nowadays is extravagantly used and insufficiently replenished. When you find yourself overwrought, your nerves tense and quivering, it is high time to stop and relax. Tension causes a woeful waste of nerve force. What are some of its signs? Holding the arms close to the body when seated, locking the fingers tightly together, tapping the feet, jerking the head, grating the teeth, working the lips, contracting and elevating the eyebrows, holding every muscle in ironlike rigidity.

This unnatural and wasteful tension is antagonistic to nature's attempts to replenish the nerve forces. It is most important that you should rid yourself of this menace to your health, perhaps to your reason. For this state of things a writer in the New York Herald advises a remedy in one word—relax. Relaxation is of more value than distraction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxation means the freedom of organs and tissues from this hateful tension. How often do we hear a hurrying woman say: "I haven't time to rest. I've so much to do." Hurry and worry are physical sins. When you feel most hurried or worried, then is the time to relax.

What is relaxation? Simply doing nothing. Give up. Let go. Surrender the nerve forces. Here is the first step toward learning how to relax: With your arms hanging at the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until they feel heavy, like dead weights. Shake them forward and backward, laterally and in circles, from and toward each other. Shake all the stiffness out of these direct agents of the mind, that by their restlessness and tension report mental strain. By continued practice of this simple exercise you will soon become able to withdraw nerve force from them at your will.

Music Affects the Circulation.

The results of numerous experiments made with scientific care by a Russian physician to determine what, if any, are the physiological effects produced by music are thus summarized: An influence on the circulation of blood is noticed, the pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, though the action of musical tones and pipes both on animals and men expresses itself, for the most part, by increased frequency of the beats of the heart; the variations in the circulation consequent upon musical sounds coincide with changes in the breathing, though they may also be observed quite independently of it; the variations in the blood pressure are dependent on the pitch and loudness of the sound and on tone color. In these variations of the blood pressure, also the peculiarities of the individuals, whether men or lower animals, are plainly apparent, and even nationality, in the case of man, is claimed to exhibit some effect.

Children's Cries In Different Diseases.

A medical paper remarks that the crying of sick children is of value in reaching a correct conclusion about their ailments. In pneumonia and capillary bronchitis the cry is moderate, peevish and muffled, as if the door were shut between child and hearer. The cry of croup is hoarse, brassy and metallic, with a crowing inspiration. That of cerebral disease, particularly hydrocephalus, is short, sharp, shrill and solitary.

AS TOUCHING GOOD FORM.

The Reign of Individuality and the Manners That Spring From a Kind Heart.

All well meaning books of etiquette to the contrary notwithstanding, in these days of self poise which are upon us good form has come to mean much less, or shall I say, rather, much more than in the days that are gone. Good form is now understood as meaning the good manners that spring from a kind heart, and the writers of books of etiquette are passing, as is many another false note in our system of things. Now, shall each individual be a light unto himself in manners? This is sure to be the rule of the future when we have attained to a full understanding of what the hour now offers us in the way of education, the education of the heart, and the coming man and woman, being the product of such education, will be brought to think for themselves, and there will be no wasting of gray matter in the writing or reading of books upon good form. But this is for tomorrow. What of today? Here is a case in point: A man visitor—a man of high education and calling—kept waiting a length of time for his hostess, spent the lagging moments in looking over her bowl of visitors' cards, which action this hostess and her many friends denounce as being extremely ill bred, and yet here is almost a case for argument

A book of American etiquette, published 10 years ago and which same was compiled by one woman and six men with A. M. and A. B. after their names, says, in a chapter devoted to calling, "While waiting in the parlor for the person on whom you have called, do not thump on an open piano nor walk about the room examining pictures and other articles." Had we got no further than that in 1882? The average New Yorker, I fancy, would not be apt to "thump upon the piano," but why should not one look at the pictures or books or at the cards that so often occupy a conspicuous place in the drawing room, which have been arranged in the proverbial nine cases out of ten with method not far remote from that employed by Becky Sharpe? If cards should not be looked at, why is it not good form to put them out of sight with other merely personal belongings? And, again, for what reason do we spend sundry and goodly sums for rare and beautiful works of art wherewith to adorn our homes if they are not to be seen of men? We may buy them simply for our own enjoyment. But what selfishness lies back of that motive—a selfishness that overtops the spirit of display!

Time was when to show the least bit of interest in or admiration for the belongings or decorations of a friend's home bespoke ignorance of good form, but a writer in Harper's Bazar, who expresses the foregoing sentiments in regard to good form, declares that that day has gone by, together with the householder's utter dependence upon the will of decorator and furnisher. Today is here, with its reign of individuality.

Started In a Strike.

One of the few unions which originated from a strike, and which has been successful in spite of such origin, is the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. It was organized in 1850 during a strike for nine hours, and at present it is one of the strongest of trades unions. In its treasury are more than $1,000,000.

Can We Spare Them?

Don't tax incomes, neighbors. No; don't do that. Our rich men might march off to Europe, and then what would we do? Just think of the people having no one here to oppress them! That would never, never do. Beware of advocating that villainous income tax. —Homiletic.

SLOW RUSSIAN MAILS.

A Week Required For Delivery Between Towns 240 Miles Apart.

Our postal system in the interior of the empire is, as is generally acknowledged, very primitive. Its defects are due in a large degree to the greatness of the distances as well as to the comparative scarcity of proper railway connections. We have cities which geographically are hardly 250 miles apart, yet for postal purposes are separated as Kiev and our beloved Toulon. Curious stories might be told of the correspondence between two such cities. A friend of ours in Kiev exchanges business letters constantly with several persons in the neighborhood of Rovno. The distance from Kiev to Rovno is about 240 miles, and the persons in question live about four miles from the latter city. The correspondence between our friend and his acquaintances near Rovno can be carried on only by means of registered letters, as no unregistered mail matter ever reaches its destination, whether sent from the one city or the other. If not registered, letters simply disappear without leaving a trace that might lead to their recovery. For years this sort of thing has been the rule hereabouts. Our friend has his letters ready at 5 o'clock p. m., at which hour the main postoffice in Kiev has been closed for the day. He is obliged therefore to mail them at the main telegraph office. This office is wont to deliver registered letters only twice daily, at noon and 4 o'clock, to the main postoffice, though these hours do not correspond with the time of departure of the mail trains, but are chosen arbitrarily perhaps because the relief of clearing up the office has a more beneficial effect on the digestion of the civil servants just before luncheon and dinner. Now, after our friend has got a registered letter into the main postoffice by this roundabout way the sequence of events is as follows:

The letter is sent to the main telegraph office at 5 o'clock on Monday, say. On Tuesday at noon the letter goes to the main postoffice. At 9 o'clock on Wednesday it is sent away on the mail train of the Southwest railway, and it arrives in Rovno at midnight. At Rovno the postal force is so inadequate to the amount of work falling to its lot that the Kiev mail cannot be sorted before Thursday. At 1 o'clock on Friday afternoon a notice is sent to the village some four miles off that a registered letter from Kiev is at the Rovno postoffice. The village authorities do not make haste, and the person addressed consequently does not get the notice before 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. As on Sundays there is no delivery from the Rovno postoffice he must wait until Monday to get the letter of which he has received notice. That makes one week the time required for the carriage and delivery of a letter between cities 240 miles apart. In the same period the writer could travel easily from Kiev to Toulon, cheer for France several times in front of the town hall and then start for home soon enough to eat several meals before he could possibly get an answer from his correspondent in Rovno. If he wished, he could even visit Paris and take a drive through the city and arrive at home several hours in advance of his correspondent's letter.—Nowoje Wrenja.

Polyglot Hawaii.

English is our court language. To carry on business, and frequently to conduct one case, four interpreters are required. These are Hawaiian, Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese. This cosmopolitan population has naturally developed some extraordinary linguists. There are scores of citizens, including nearly all of the officials, who read, write and speak Hawaiian as well as their mother tongue. It is said that Germans acquire the native tongue more readily than any other foreigners. One of The Star printers is a genuine polyglot. He has traveled in Europe and South and North America. He speaks English French, German, Portuguese, Italian and Spanish and has acquired a smattering of native. Toma, the Japanse detective, is a freak in the linguistic line.

He reads, writes and speaks English and claims to be an American citizen. On occasion he can handle native, Spanish, Portuguese and Chinese.

Traveled persons who have been here any length of time unite in saying that Hawaiian is very easily learned; that a few months of application will master it.—Hawaiian Star.

Lady Selkirk and Paul Jones.

A correspondent, while examining some MSS in the French national archives, has discovered a very curious memorandum drawn up by the notorious privateer Paul Jones. From this it would appear that when Lord Selkirk's plate was seized by his orders the detachment of pirates who were sent to take it were instructed by their redoubtable captain "politely to ask for the family plate, to stay only a few minutes, to take what was given them without demanding anything more, and to return immediately afterward without proceeding to any search." According to Paul Jones, Lady Selkirk was so pleased that she wanted to come down to the beach to ask him to stay and dine with her. One wonders whether Lady Selkirk thought that a little delay might give some English frigate a chance of coming to the rescue of the plate It is a curious thing that it was, as a matter of fact, restored in 1784.—London Globe.

The "Godless Florins."

All florins are not "godless," but those first issued had to sustain the burden of this charge. Perhaps the most startling event in the recent annals of our coinage was the introduction of the florin of 1849—a new coin, designed as a sort of tentative approach to the decimal system. The florin was unlucky at starting, for the words "Dei Gratia," which had figured on the coinage ever since the days of Edward I, had been omitted. A great outcry was made against the "godless coins," which were soon recalled. But a curious fact is that few of them came back, and that some three-quarters of a million of them remain, not in circulation, for they are rarely met with, but hoarded or used as trinkets, keepsakes or curiosities.—London Tit-Bits.

Freezing Microbes.

Professor Renk has examined the behavior of the cholera organism in ice artificially prepared from sterilized River Saale water and finds that five days' uninterrupted exposure to a temperature of from 0.5 to 7 degrees C. is sufficient to entirely destroy these bacilli. He also found that if the freezing was interrupted, which took place when the vessels containing the organism were removed for examination, six or seven days were necessary for their annihilation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tantalized.

Mrs. Gofrequent—Your husband has insured his life for $20,000? How good of him!

Mrs. Offenround—Good of him? He did it just to tantalize me!—Chicago Tribune.

The water at the bottom of the ocean is much colder than at the surface. At the depth of 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying very little from the poles to the equator.

Powdered sulphur in the stockings has been found very efficacious in warding off certain diseases, notably yellow fever, and it is thought it would work equally well in the case of grip.

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

Their Novel Characteristics—The Sort of Men They Like.

All is rapidly changing as regards the girl or woman of today, who is something very different from the girl or woman of yesterday. The up to date girl is aggressive, self reliant, self assertive, snaps her fingers at conventionalities, in spite of St. Paul's prohibition speaks out in public places, has ideas of her own and refuses to wear a Quaker bonnet or take a backseat. She makes her gown gored at the hips to show her figure, she cuts her ball dresses low, she comes alone, goes alone and carries a ticket for Chicago in her pocketbook, all ready for a break for the land of divorces or land of the Dakotas in case her husband doesn't mind his p's and q's. The woman of today, it has been said by a recent critic, is what is tritely known as a "hummer," no matter in what role she appears—wife, mother, mother-in-law, sweetheart or society girl. She has a "despise" for the average man. He is only good enough to pay for her enjoyments, to take her to the theater and then to supper. She is mercenary to a frightful degree.

The man who has passed through her hands is squeezed as dry as if he had passed between the rollers of a clothes wringer. The woman of today, some say, has no soul. She sits bolt upright at the theater with dry eyes, while the men are whimpering around her. If a man so far forgets himself as to cry out in impassionate tones, "My darling, I love you!" she replies coldly: "Please, Mr. Callowead, don't indulge in any vulgar sentiment. It is not fashionable." But Mr. Callowead was not to be suppressed, and being the accepted suitor of the young lady he actually attempted to snatch a kiss one evening, whereupon the damsel of today drew back in disgust, "Fie, Mr. Callowead," she ejaculated. "Am I a barmaid that you should insist upon kissing me?" The young girl of today day neither plays the piano, sings nor embroiders altar cloths. She despises so called accomplishments, and she does not care a ran for a young man of brains. What she does insist upon in a man are figure, style, carriage—above all good legs. He must have good legs so that he will look well when he plays polo and takes part in athletics. The girl of today does not say "limbs," but plain "legs." Fifty years ago women were eternally prating about men's heads. A man must have a fine head.

But today all is changed. He may be pencil headed and have the hands of a smith, provided his legs are straight, strong and simply. A careful mother relates that shortly after the last big football match her parlors were overrun by young men of the most extraordinary type. They looked like prizefighters in dress coats, with short, thick necks and great, broad shoulders. One in particular attracted her attention—a young Hercules, whose knotted muscles were ill hidden beneath the snug fitting broadcloth of his evening suit. He was rude, almost boisterous in manner, and took liberties with the young ladies and the queen's English. "Good gracious, girls!" exclaimed the careful mother, "who is that vulgarian?" "Why, mamma, how you talk! That's Jack Figgery, the football slugger. Isn't he divine? Look at his legs!"—Philadelphia Times.

The Future of the Searchlight.

Among many interesting things in the wonderfully attractive field of electrical investigation the searchlight has perhaps been brought to the notice of more persons than any other single exhibition of this remarkable element. The thousands who watched the manipulation of the searchlights on the top of the World's fair buildings could scarcely imagine the possibilities of its future. It is not at all remarkable that this great light is in a fair way to be used as a pen to write advertisements upon the clouds. With a densely black evening sky the light may be so thrown through properly adjusted lenses that a magic lantern effect on an extensive scale may be produced. Letters 100 feet long are cut in stencil fashion from sheets of tin or iron and projected upon dark clouds or upon the blackness of night. As already arranged these lights may be seen for more than 100 miles. It is thought that in time lights of such power may be operated that ships at sea may be guided for great distances. It will unquestionably be one of the possibilities of the not very far distant future to communicate information to a wide area by means of letters projected upon the clouds.—New York Ledger.

Tibetan Girl Slaves.

The people were in a state of excitement over the marriage of the belle of the place and the high price her prospective husband had to pay for her, writes Lieutenant Churchill in The Century. Fifty taels to purchase a No. 2 wife was highly creditable to the city which had given birth to such a treasure.

The Scu-ch'uanese are much given to selling girls, and very large numbers are exported yearly from Ch'ung-ch'ing for Hankou and Shanghai and other eastern cities. The price usually paid for one of 6 or 7 years is from 7 to 10 taels. They are kindly reared by the stock farmer who buys them, receive a liberal education, with all the modern accomplishments, and when they are 16 are easily disposed of at high prices. The trade has nothing cruel about it, and many of the girls are respected members of society in after life and enjoy many more comforts than if they had been in their own poor villages.

I have lived in homes of respectable Chinese where the wife had four or five little girls bought with her savings, and they were treated with as much kindness and love as her own children.

The Good Man and His Flock.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodby. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Goodby."—New Berlin Gazette.

A Courteous Reproof.

He was a geologist and had come down to Boston from Montana with specimens of rock. One, a crystallization consisting of quartz, feldspar and mica, was undergoing an analytical examination at the hands of the cultured young lady.

"That is gneiss," explained the geologist.

"Yes, beautiful," agreed the Boston cultured young lady.

It was a mild, courteous reproof, but the B. c. y. l. isn't anything if she doesn't put the proper estimate on her qualifying adjectives.—New York Advertiser.

A Conversion.

A country circus advertised that "at 12 o'clock the cannibals will be fed." A large crowd assembled, but to everybody's disappointment the savages ate potatoes. In reply to some indignant questions the manager said: "But, gentlemen, don't you see that their diet is evidence of my skill? I have converted them into vegetarians." —Fliegende Blatter

THE BASKET MAKERS

THINGS MADE OF WILLOW BY WORKERS WITH SKILL.

Actors and Animals Turned Out of the Basket Shops That Play Parts on the Stage, and Play Them Well—An Industry of Which Little Is Known.

Down in the dimness of a cellar in Fourth avenue—a cellar where there is always a soft, warm, damp atmosphere, suggestive of the early stages of a Turkish bath or the limp handshake of some people—men in half undress, but protected by enormous aprons, sit the livelong day, year in and year out, and weave baskets.

It is a very quiet as well as a very shadowy cellar. You hear no sound when you enter there and leave the clatter of the street behind you, save the tap, tap of the hammers and mallets used in the building of the basket frames and the rattle of the willows as they are whipped to and fro in those deft but gnarly and callousted fingers.

For 30 years or more those men or other men who are now dead or have wandered otherwhere have sat upon those same square boxes, with their legs stretched out and turned and twisted and doubled and pounded and hammered innumerable willows from many different quarters of the world.

It isn't much of a business in New York either. The output of all the New York and Brooklyn shops is only a drop in the bucket to the enormous amount of basket work that is used even within the immediate range of the New York market.

But it's a great trade for all that. There's a diversity in it that is amazing. The willows, which are unloaded at the door and upon which the men are forever at work, meet you at every crook and turn in one form or another. The big basket that your laundress totes your clothes to the wash in, the hamper that your boarding mistress lugs to market on a Saturday, the carriage perhaps that your wife trundles the baby in, the trunk that your drummer friend and your Europe going acquaintance pack their things in, the wastebasket that yawns for your letters to the editor, and a good share of other things that you would never think of are from the hands of the basket makers down in that dingy cellar.

They even make actors there—basketwork actors that never have any lines to speak, but are none the less indispensable to the modern melodrama. The chap who is actually thrown over the cliff while the mob of Irish peasantry howls out its hatred of landlords is invariably one of these basketwork actors. They are impervious alike to hisses and applause, and never murmur at a long series of one night stands. Cabbages and back number eggs cannot wound them.

Whole menageries are turned out, too, by the basket makers' nimble fingers. The elephants and camelopards in which Imre Kiralfy's soul delights are born there, in sections, then fastened together and covered first with canvas and afterward with glory. In the recesses of the dark subcellar, where, in sulphur vapors, the willows are put to bleach out to snow whiteness, there linger yet a few dust covered animals and parts of animals which never get sick, never need feeding and never howl for light or air or food.

"Now, abroad," said the basket man, "there are whole communities where men, women and children do nothing but make baskets their whole lives long. Last year, the statistics show, there were imported into the United States, from France, Germany, Belgium and England principally, $367,556 worth of manufactured baskets, and $65,867 worth of willows. Why, 25 tons would include all that is grown here for baskets. The chief farms are over in Jersey, down around Philadelphia and on Long Island. But the American willows are better than the foreign except in the very small sizes. Those are found best in France. The foreign willows are so ill assorted, too, that there is about 5 per cent loss on them. The rattans which are used for the uprights, or framework of the basket, are brought all the way from the East Indies as dunnage in the big ships."

"And what of the basket makers?"

"Oh, foreigners—all foreigners. I actually don't know more than three basket makers who are native born Americans. They don't seem to take to it somehow. It's a trade that pays well, too, and a good man gets about $20 a week, and a good piece man can run up as much as that. I used to have men of the erratic sort who would come to work Thursday and earn that much before the week's end. There are not more than 200 basket makers around New York now."

"What figure does the Indian work cut?"

"Virtually none of late. There used to be considerable sale for Indian work about holiday time, but the aniline dyes they used faded quickly, and their baskets, which are all made of the lightest sort of splints, became unpopular. The scope of the basket business is growing every year. There is great demand for fancy work, especially with celluloid strips plaited in to relieve the silver and gold and colors with which we wash the willow work.

"Here are some things made to order for gifts This basket for silver is a gem for looks, and it will outlive any family. The trade in trunks is getting to be great. A basket trunk, covered with sole leather, is one thing that a bagagge smasher can't phase at all. In Europe they are popular because they are light. All the luggage there is carried by weight."

"Are there any gypsy basket makers?"

"No, but the gypsies are great users of baskets. And I suppose it is because they have been so much abroad they know good work better than any other customers. They will have none but the best and are willing to pay any kind of prices provided they get just what they want."—New York World.

Short Handed.

"How have things been going with you of late?"

"I've lost a good deal of money by being short handed."

"Why, I didn't know you were in business."

"I referred to bobtailed flushes."—American Industries.

More Certain.

Jack—So you knew I loved you?

Ada—Yes, I have known it for some time.

Jack—Ah, what was it told you, your womanly intuition?

Ada—No, your sister Jennie.—London Tit-Bits.

His Elastic Step.

"I notice," said the editor to the novelist, "that in every chapter you refer to the hero as having an 'elastic step.' Why do you do this?"

"Why—er—you see, he's one of these cautious men who never go outdoors without wearing overshoes."—Washington Star.

Of the Silly Ones.

Daughter—That Smith girl is perfectly silly whenever there's a man around.

Mother—Why? How do you mean?

Daughter—Oh, she—excuse me, please; there's Charlie Rex. I must go and speak to him. He doesn't know I'm here.—Detroit Free Press.

WEDDING FAVORS AT THEATRE.

The Faithless Best Man and the Cruel Joke That Didn't Hit the Mark.

At a noon wedding at the bride's home in a New Jersey suburb the bridegroom accidentally dropped the information to his best man that he intended to take his bride that evening to a theater in New York before resuming the bridal journey the next day. There was considerable talk about the various plays in town, and the best man, with a consideration that usually prevails on such occasions, offered to procure seats that afternoon for any performance that the bridegroom might prefer. The bridegroom said he had obtained his seats.

"I trust they are good ones," said the best man, and the bridegroom said they were, for he had selected them himself.

"Of course they're not in a box," said the best man, "for that would be too conspicuous, and I know you wouldn't care to advertise your wedding in any such manner."

"You bet your life, old man," said the bridegroom, with the ease and familiarity that befits a happy man on such an occasion, "they are not in a box. They are right in the center of the orchestra seats. And to make a show that narrowness had taken no part with him in the day's events, as most bridegrooms do, he gave the numbers and row letter of the seats. He wasn't flustered a bit, and this memory of details showed it.

With a wicked gleam in his eyes the best man turned away, and after much whispering it was noticed that he took the first convenient train to town on the plea that he had some urgent business that must be looked after before the office closed. His urgent business showed itself when the patrons of a well known up town theater arrived for the evening performance. They were astonished to see two seats in the center of the house elaborately decorated with white ribbon, smilax, roses and other flowers, and every man and woman took in the situation at once. There was such craning of necks as seldom is seen in a theater as each arrival came down the center aisle. That house was in good humor long before the curtain went up. The young women especially seemed beside themselves with interest. Would they never come, and how would they act? A sedate and portly couple of middle age passed into the row, and there was a sigh of disappointment as they hovered about the seats for a time, but they finally settled down next to the decorated places. Two men occupied seats on the other side of these chairs. Except these two seats, the whole row was filled up when the performance began.

Two minutes passed, and then there was a commotion. A young man in evening dress, accompanied by a budding, smiling young woman in a tailor made gown, swept down the aisle, and the usher showed the way. The young man drew back at the entrance to the row to allow the young woman to pass in. She got by two men before her eyes lighted on the seats. With an expression of horror and a little scream she drew back and then fairly rushed back into the aisle. The house was wild with merriment as the young couple retreated up the aisle and out of doors.

Throughout the evening the two seats remained vacant. There was one young man a few rows back, however, who had sat as if awaiting the arrival of people to fill the bridal seats, but who didn't laugh. He was the best man. He remained through the performance to wait for further developments, and at the close he was amazed to see the bridal couple of the afternoon, who had sat in the balcony unperceived by him, walking out calmly with the other auditors, and both smiling. The bridegroom touched the best man on the shoulder and said:

"Say, Billy, you didn't suppose I was fool enough to give you the right numbers to our seats, did you?"—New York Sun.

The English and American Haul.

The American railways differ from those of England in three essential particulars, and those differences are so fundamental that English railroad managers and engineers have always contended that the methods and arrangements peculiar to the United States cannot be applied to the generally greatly different circumstances of a country like England. The most radical difference is that which occurs in the average length of haul—a difference which is a function of the geographical condition of the two countries.

In consequence of the average length of haul in the United States being about 110 miles and that in the United Kingdom being only about 35 miles, the cost of handling the traffic relatively to the average receipts per ton handled is much greater in own our country. So great is this difference that some notable railway authorities have argued that the cost of transport is not only not a function of the distance, but that distance has very little to do with it, and to some such explanation it is due that the average freight charge on American railway lines is less than one-half the average on English railways. —Fortnightly Review.

A Pineapple Plantation.

The first operation in starting a pineapple plantation is to cut off the hammock growth and clear the area, though the stumps of the larger trees are left standing. The "slips," which are simply growths from the old plants, are usually put in with a pointed stick at the rate of 12,000 to the acre. The first crop matures in about 18 months, and when three crops are secured, in as many years, the fields are abandoned for this culture, the surface again cleared and planted in tomatoes. Sweet potatoes also grow to perfection, and, as I was assured by a gentleman of experience, are frequently quarried from these fields of coral rock with a crowbar. I was much interested in the pineapple industry, as the leaves of the pineapple contain a beautiful soft white fiber, which I have no doubt might be utilized.—Scribner's.

Senator Ingalls' Little Joke.

It was a very simple pun, but Senator Ingalls seemed to enjoy it. You know he lived on B street while he was in the senate. One morning I debarked from a B. and O. train and trudged up the hill scarching for this very street. There, just ahead of me, was Ingalls, he of the daddy long legs architecture, iridescent necktie and cynical rhetoric.

The street was torn up, workmen were shoveling dirt and laying macadam.

"Is this B street?" I quietly asked.

"I suppose it will be," the senator answered as he smiled.—New York Herald.

Warmed Over Meat.

Meat can never be twice cooked without injury to the article, hence the process of hashing should be a warming only. Perhaps the best way is strong steaming until it is completely warmed through. This completed, the hash may be best treated with a piquant ketchup of mushroom or tomato and then be quickly served.—New York Advertiser.

New Use For a Map.

A Boston school inspector having a few minutes to spare after examining the school put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom. "What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations:

"Please, sir, it's the bicycle master's bicycle!" —New York Mercury.

THE DEACON WAS FORGETFUL.

But His Memory Was Jogged by the New Minister's Address.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, who is an inveterate spinner of yarns, tells a humorous story about the deacon of a church in a small western town. The parishioners had not been satisfied with their pastor, and they decided to call in a new one. He was a bright young man, and one Sunday he came to preach a trial sermon. The little church was filled, as all were anxious to pass judgment. The deacon in question, who was very deaf, sat in one of the front pews and held his hand back of his left ear in order to catch every dropping from the sanctuary.

The young preacher made an excellent impression. He was earnest and eloquent. He said that he had spent a week in the town looking about him, and he had discovered some faults which needed reforming. If he was called to the pulpit, he said he would endeavor to bring about these reforms with the help of the Lord and his parishioners. He had learned by observation that the town contained three saloons and two gambling houses, and these he should endeavor to close up.

As he mentioned the two gambling houses the attentive deaf deacon in the front pew removed his left hand from his ear long enough to snap his fingers sharply, and then he resumed his listening attitude.

After the sermon the people gathered in the front of the church to exchange views on the new preacher, and they were uniformly favorable to him. A deacon with a long gray beard hunted up the deaf deacon and asked him how he liked the man.

"Fust rate, fust rate," he shouted, as deaf men will. "A fine, peart young feller. He'll do, I guess."

"But, say, Deacon Smith," said the long bearded deacon, "when he mentioned the two gambling houses, I noticed that you snapped your fingers. Will you tell me what you did that for?"

"Certainly," responded the deaf man, "I know now where I left that umbrella of mine."—Exchange.

A Grateful Tigress.

"Savage beasts even in their native wilds sometimes recognize an act of kindness and show their gratitude by the most unmistakable signs," remarked Thomas Maynard, an old sea captain.

"A number of years ago the ship which I then commanded was becalmed off the coast of India, and taking a boat load of men I went ashore in search of fresh water. In some way I became separated from the crew, and in wandering around was a good deal startled at coming directly upon a full grown tigress. Much to my surprise, the beast did not make any hostile demonstrations toward me, but crouching on the ground looked steadfastly, first at my face and then at a tree a short distance away. For a time I could not understand this conduct, and not daring to run for fear she would overtake me I stood rooted to the spot.

"Presently the tigress arose and walked to the tree, looking backward as she went. On turning my gaze aloft I saw among the branches of the tree what caused the evident solicitation of the tigress. There, perched in one of the limbs, sat a big baboon with two little tiger cubs in its arms. Having an ax with me, I started to cut the tree down, the tigress watching me intently all the while. When the tree fell and the three animals with it, the tigress pounced upon the baboon and with great fury dispatched it. After gently caressing her offspring, she turned to me with a look which plainly expressed her thanks for the service I had rendered her. She then disappeared in the forest, her two cubs trotting behind her."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mysterious Lake.

Although it may not be generally known outside of New York state, or perhaps the immediate locality in which it is situated, Lake Cayuga is nevertheless one of the wonders of the eastern states. It is situated in west central New York, and is upward of 40 miles in length, with an average breadth of but three miles. One of its peculiarities is this: Although upward of 200 persons have been drowned in its waters since the settlement of the adjacent territory, not a single corpse has so far been recovered, and it is a common saying that "Lake Cayuga never gives up its dead." Those who have made an attempt to fathom this mystery say that the bottom of this remarkable sheet of water is simply a series of large openings and craterlike cavities, the entire lake bed having the appearance of being one huge honeycomb, each of the well-like holes being reputed to be bottomless.

Another Cayuga mystery is its irregular tides. There is no stated time for their appearance, but when they do come, they are very decided, the water often instantly receding 50 to 100 feet and as quickly returning with a roar that can be heard for miles. —St. Louis Republic.

How She Said "Yes."

A Lancashire lady relates a rather pretty story about a factory girl's way of answering a marriage proposal made to her. The young woman could not write or read writing, and one day, says the lady, she brought a letter to me to read it for her. It contained an offer of marriage. I happened to know that the writer was a deserving young artisan, so I said to her, "Now, you must consider this matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind I will write a reply for you." A day or two afterward I met the girl again and asked her if she wanted me to answer the letter for her. "Oh, that is all right," said the girl, looking radiant and pleased. "I've settled it. I answered it myself" "Why, how did you do it?" I asked. And then she told me that she could make a capital "I," and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wool after it for "wall"—"I wool," surely one of the quaintest acceptances of an offer of marriage ever penned!—Yorkshire (England) Post.

Bogus Barber Shop Bay Rum.

The fluid that the barber applies to the face and neck of the customer after shaving is supposed by many to be bay rum, but in the majority of cases it is only a base imitation. The article has an odor much like bay rum, and that is all. Modern chemistry has evolved a great number of fakes, and a liquid from coal tar that resembles the oil of the bay leaf is one of them. With one ounce of the bogus material a barber can convert one gallon of water into the favorite face wash.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Alaska.

Alaska is large enough to allow territory equal to the size of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the empire of Germany, with its 26 states, the republic of France, with its 86 departments, the kingdom of Greece, with its 13 monarchies, and the republic of Switzerland, with its 22 cantons, to be carved out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
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If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.
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When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low:
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Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
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Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
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GOOD HEALTH.

WASTE OF NERVE FORCE BRINGS COLLAPSE.

Music Affects the Circulation of the Blood and Is Beneficial to the Health—Reign of Individuality and Manners From Kindheartedness.

Nerve force nowadays is extravagantly used and insufficiently replenished. When you find yourself overwrought, your nerves tense and quivering, it is high time to stop and relax. Tension causes a woeful waste of nerve force. What are some of its signs? Holding the arms close to the body when seated, locking the fingers tightly together, tapping the feet, jerking the head, grating the teeth, working the lips, contracting and elevating the eyebrows, holding every muscle in frozlike rigidity.

This unnatural and wasteful tension is antagonistic to nature's attempts to replenish the nerve forces. It is most important that you should rid yourself of this menace to your health, perhaps to your reason. For this state of things a writer in the New York Herald advises a remedy in one word—relax. Relaxation is of more value than distraction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxation means the freedom of organs and tissues from this hateful tension. How often do we hear a hurrying woman say: "I haven't time to rest. I've so much to do." Hurry and worry are physical sins. When you feel most hurried or worried, then is the time to relax.

What is relaxation? Simply doing nothing. Give up. Let go. Surrender the nerve forces. Here is the first step toward learning how to relax: With your arms hanging at the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until they feel heavy, like dead weights. Shake them forward and backward, laterally and in circles, from and toward each other. Shake all the stiffness out of these direct agents of the mind, that by their restlessness and tension report mental strain. By continued practice of this simple exercise you will soon become able to withdraw nerve force from them at your will.

Music Affects the Circulation.

The results of numerous experiments made with scientific care by a Russian physician to determine what, if any, are the physiological effects produced by music are thus summarized: An influence on the circulation of blood is noticed, the pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, though the action of musical tones and pipes both on animals and men expresses itself, for the most part, by increased frequency of the beats of the heart; the variations in the circulation consequent upon musical sounds coincide with changes in the breathing, though they may also be observed quite independently of it; the variations in the blood pressure are dependent on the pitch and loudness of the sound and on tone color. In these variations of the blood pressure, also the peculiarities of the individuals, whether men or lower animals, are plainly apparent, and even nationality, in the case of man, is claimed to exhibit some effect.

Children's Cries In Different Diseases.

A medical paper remarks that the crying of sick children is of value in reaching a correct conclusion about their ailments. In pneumonia and capillary bronchitis the cry is moderate, peevish and muffled, as if the door were shut between child and hearer. The cry of croup is hoarse, brassy and metallic, with a crowing inspiration. That of cerebral disease, particularly hydrocephalus, is short, sharp, shrill and solitary.

AS TOUCHING GOOD FORM.

The Reign of Individuality and the Manners That Spring From a Kind Heart.

All well meaning books of etiquette to the contrary notwithstanding, in these days of self poise which are upon us good form has come to mean much less, or shall I say, rather, much more than in the days that are gone. Good form is now understood as meaning the good manners that spring from a kind heart, and the writers of books of etiquette are passing, as is many another false note in our system of things. Now, shall each individual be a light unto himself in manners? This is sure to be the rule of the future when we have attained to a full understanding of what the hour now offers us in the way of education, the education of the heart, and the coming man and woman, being the product of such education, will be brought to think for themselves, and there will be no wasting of gray matter in the writing or reading of books upon good form. But this is for tomorrow. What of today? Here is a case in point: A man visitor—a man of high education and calling—kept waiting a length of time for his hostess, spent the lagging moments in looking over her bowl of visitors' cards, which action this hostess and her many friends denounce as being extremely ill bred, and yet here is almost a case for argument.

A book of American etiquette, published 10 years ago and which same was compiled by one woman and six men with A. M. and A. B. after their names, says, in a chapter devoted to calling, "While waiting in the parlor for the person on whom you have called, do not thump on an open piano nor walk about the room examining pictures and other articles." Had we got no further than that in 1882? The average New Yorker, I fancy, would not be apt to "thump upon the piano," but why should not one look at the pictures or books or at the cards that so often occupy a conspicuous place in the drawing room, which have been arranged in the proverbial nine cases out of ten with method not far remote from that employed by Becky Sharpe? If cards should not be looked at, why is it not good form to put them out of sight with other merely personal belongings? And, again, for what reason do we spend sundry and goodly sums for rare and beautiful works of art whereith to adorn our homes if they are not to be seen of men? We may buy them simply for our own enjoyment. But what selfishness lies back of that motive—a selfishness that overtops the spirit of display!

Time was when to show the least bit of interest in or admiration for the belongings or decorations of a friend's home bespoke ignorance of good form, but a writer in Harper's Bazar, who expresses the foregoing sentiments in regard to good form, declares that that day has gone by, together with the householder's utter dependence upon the will of decorator and furnisher. Today is here, with its reign of individuality.

Started In a Strike.

One of the few unions which originated from a strike, and which has been successful in spite of such origin, is the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. It was organized in 1850 during a strike for nine hours, and at present it is one of the strongest of trades unions. In its treasury are more than $1,000,000.

Can We Spare Them?

Don't tax incomes, neighbors. No; don't do that. Our rich men might march off to Europe, and then what would we do? Just think of the people having no one here to oppress them! That would never, never do. Beware of advocating that villainous income tax.—Hoosier Blade.

SLOW RUSSIAN MAILS.

A Week Required For Delivery Between Towns 240 Miles Apart.

Our postal system in the interior of the empire is, as is generally acknowledged, very primitive. Its defects are due in a large degree to the greatness of the distances as well as to the comparative scarcity of proper railway connections. We have cities which geographically are hardly 200 miles apart, yet for postal purposes are separated as Kiev and our beloved Tolstoi. Curious stories might be told of the correspondence between two such cities. A friend of ours in Kiev exchanges business letters constantly with several persons in the neighborhood of Rovno. The distance from Kiev to Rovno is about 240 miles, and the persons in question live about four miles from the latter city. The correspondence between our friend and his acquaintances near Rovno can be carried on only by means of registered letters, as no unregistered mail matter ever reaches its destination, whether sent from the one city or the other. If not registered, letters simply disappear without leaving a trace that might lead to their recovery. For years this sort of thing has been the rule hereabouts. Our friend has his letters ready at 5 o'clock p. m., at which hour the main postoffice in Kiev has been closed for the day. He is obliged therefore to mail them at the main telegraph office. This office is wont to deliver registered letters only twice daily, at noon and 4 o'clock, to the main postoffice, though these hours do not correspond with the time of departure of the mail trains, but are chosen arbitrarily perhaps because the relief of clearing up the office has a more beneficial effect on the digestion of the civil servants just before luncheon and dinner. Now, after our friend has got a registered letter into the main postoffice by this roundabout way the sequence of events is as follows:

The letter is sent to the main telegraph office at 5 o'clock on Monday, say. On Tuesday at noon the letter goes to the main postoffice. At 9 o'clock on Wednesday it is sent away on the mail train of the Southwest railway, and it arrives in Rovno at midnight. As Rovno the postal force is so inadequate to the amount of work falling to its lot that the Kiev mail cannot be sorted before Thursday. At 1 o'clock on Friday afternoon a notice is sent to the village some four miles off that a registered letter from Kiev is at the Rovno postoffice. The village authorities do not make haste, and the person addressed consequently does not get the notice before 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. As on Sundays there is no delivery from the Rovno postoffice he must wait until Monday to get the letter of which he has received notice. That makes one week the time required for the carriage and delivery of a letter between cities 240 miles apart. In the same period the writer could travel easily from Kiev to Toulon, cheer for France several times in front of the town hall and then start for home soon enough to eat several meals before he could possibly get an answer from his correspondent in Rovno. If he wished, he could even visit Paris and take a drive through the city and arrive at home several hours in advance of his correspondent's letter.—Nowoje Wreuja.

Polyglot Hawaii.

English is our court language. To carry on business, and frequently to conduct one case, four interpreters are required. These are Hawaiian, Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese. This cosmopolitan population has naturally developed some extraordinary linguists. There are scores of citizens, including nearly all of the officials, who read, write and speak Hawaiian as well as their mother tongue. It is said that Germans acquire the native tongue more readily than any other foreigners. One of The Star printers is a genuine polyglot. He has traveled in Europe and South and North America. He speaks English, French, German, Portuguese, Italian and Spanish and has acquired a smattering of native. Tomo, the Japanese detective, is a freak in the linguistic line.

He reads, writes and speaks English and claims to be an American citizen. On occasion he can handle native, Spanish, Portuguese and Chinese.

Traveled persons who have been here any length of time unite in saying that Hawaiian is very easily learned; that a few months of application will master it.—Hawaiian Star.

Lady Selkirk and Paul Jones.

A correspondent, while examining some MSS. in the French national archives, has discovered a very curious memorandum drawn up by the notorious privateer Paul Jones. From this it would appear that when Lord Selkirk's plate was seized by his orders the detachment of pirates who were sent to take it were instructed by their redoubtable captain "politely to ask for the family plate, to stay only a few minutes, to take what was given them without demanding anything more, and to return immediately afterward without proceeding to any search." According to Paul Jones, Lady Selkirk was so pleased that she wanted to come down to the beach to ask him to stay and dine with her. One wonders whether Lady Selkirk thought that a little delay might give some English frigate a chance of coming to the rescue of the plate. It is a curious thing that it was, as a matter of fact, restored in 1784.—London Globe.

The "Godless Florins."

All florins are not "godless," but those first issued had to sustain the burden of this charge. Perhaps the most startling event in the recent annals of our coinage was the introduction of the florin of 1849—a new coin, designed as a sort of tentative approach to the decimal system. The florin was unlucky at starting, for the words "Dei Gratia," which had figured on the coinage ever since the days of Edward I, had been omitted. A great outcry was made against the "godless coins," which were soon recalled. But a curious fact is that few of them came back, and that some three-quarters of a million of them remain, not in circulation, for they are rarely met with, but hoarded or used as trinkets, keepsakes or curiosities.—London Tit-Bits.

Freezing Microbes.

Professor Renk has examined the behavior of the cholera organism in ice artificially prepared from sterilized River Saale water and finds that five days' uninterrupted exposure to a temperature of from 0.5 to 7 degrees C. is sufficient to entirely destroy these bacilli. He also found that if the freezing was interrupted, which took place when the vessels containing the organism were removed for examination, six or seven days were necessary for their annihilation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tantalized.

Mrs. Gofrequent—Your husband has insured his life for $20,000? How good of him!

Mrs. Offenround—Good of him? He did it just to tantalize me!—Chicago Tribune.

The water at the bottom of the ocean is much colder than at the surface. At the depth of 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying very little from the poles to the equator.

Powdered sulphur in the stockings has been found very efficacious in warding off certain diseases, notably yellow fever, and it is thought it would work equally well in the case of grip.

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

Their Novel Characteristics—The Sort of Men They Like.

All is rapidly changing as regards the girl or woman of today, who is something very different from the girl or woman of yesterday. The up to date girl is aggressive, self reliant, self assertive, snaps her fingers at conventionalities, in spite of St. Paul's prohibition speaks out in public places, has ideas of her own and refuses to wear a Quaker bonnet or take a back seat. She makes her gown gored at the hips to show her figure, she cuts her ball dresses low, she comes alone, goes alone and carries a ticket for Chicago in her pocketbook, all ready for a break for the land of divorces or land of the Dakotas in case her husband doesn't mind his p's and q's. The woman of today, it has been said by a recent critic, is what is tritely known as a "hummer," no matter in what role she appears—wife, mother, mother-in-law, sweetheart or society girl. She has a "despise" for the average man. He is only good enough to pay for her enjoyments, to take her to the theater and then to supper. She is mercenary to a frightful degree.

The man who has passed through her hands is squeezed as dry as if he had passed between the rollers of a clothes wringer. The woman of today, some say, has no soul. She sits bolt upright at the theater with dry eyes, while the men are whimpering around her. If a man so far forgets himself as to cry out in impassionate tones, "My darling, I love you!" she replies coldly: "Please, Mr. Callowead, don't indulge in any vulgar sentiment. It is not fashionable." But Mr. Callowead was not to be suppressed, and being the accepted suitor of the young lady he actually attempted to snatch a kiss one evening, whereupon the damsel of today drew back in disgust, "Fie, Mr. Callowead," she ejaculated. "Am I a barmaid that you should insist upon kissing me?" The young girl of today day neither plays the piano, sings nor embroiders altar cloths. She despises so called accomplishments, and she does not care a rap for a young man of brains. What she does insist upon in a man are figure, style, carriage—above all good legs. He must have good legs so that he will look well when he plays polo and takes part in athletics. The girl of today does not say "limbs" but plain "legs." Fifty years ago women were eternally prating about men's heads. A man must have a fine head.

But today all is changed. He may be pencil headed and have the hands of a smith, provided his legs are straight, strong and shapely. A careful mother relates that shortly after the last big football match her parlors were overrun by young men of the most extraordinary type. They looked like prizefighters in dress coats, with short, thick necks and great, broad shoulders. One in particular attracted her attention—a young Hercules, whose knotted muscles were ill hidden beneath the snug fitting broadcloth of his evening suit. He was rude, almost boisterous in manner, and took liberties with the young ladies and the queen's English. "Good gracious, girls!" exclaimed the careful mother, "who is that vulgarian?" "Why, mamma, how you talk! That's Jack Figgery, the football slugger. Isn't he divine? Look at his legs!"—Philadelphia Times.

The Future of the Searchlight.

Among many interesting things in the wonderfully attractive field of electrical investigation the searchlight has perhaps been brought to the notice of more persons than any other single exhibition of this remarkable element. The thousands who watched the manipulation of the searchlights on the top of the World's fair buildings could scarcely imagine the possibilities of its future. It is not at all remarkable that this great light is in a fair way to be used as a pen to write advertisements upon the clouds. With a densely black evening sky the light may be so thrown through properly adjusted lenses that a magic lantern effect on an extensive scale may be produced. Letters 100 feet long are cut in stencil fashion from sheets of tin or iron and projected upon dark clouds or upon the blackness of night. As already arranged these lights may be seen for more than 100 miles. It is thought that in time lights of such power may be operated that ships at sea may be guided for great distances. It will unquestionably be one of the possibilities of the not very far distant future to communicate information to a wide area by means of letters projected upon the clouds.—New York Ledger.

Tibetan Girl Slaves.

The people were in a state of excitement over the marriage of the belle of the place and the high price her prospective husband had to pay for her, writes Lieutenant Churchill in The Century. Fifty taels to purchase a No. 3 wife was highly creditable to the city which had given birth to such a treasure.

The Sou-ch'uanese are much given to selling girls, and very large numbers are exported yearly from Ch'ung-ch'ing for Hankou and Shanghai and other eastern cities. The price usually paid for one of 6 or 7 years is from 7 to 10 taels. They are kindly reared by the stock farmer who buys them, receive a liberal education, with all the modern accomplishments, and when they are 16 are easily disposed of at high prices. The trade has nothing cruel about it, and many of the girls are respected members of society in after life and enjoy many more comforts than if they had been in their own poor villages.

I have lived in homes of respectable Chinese where the wife had four or five little girls bought with her savings, and they were treated with as much kindness and love as her own children.

The Good Man and His Flock.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodby. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Goodby."—New Berlin Gazette.

A Courteous Reproof.

He was a geologist and had come down to Boston from Montana with specimens of rock. One, a crystallization consisting of quartz, feldspar and mica, was undergoing an analytical examination at the hands of the cultured young lady.

"That is gneiss," explained the geologist.

"Yes, beautiful," agreed the Boston cultured young lady.

It was a mild, courteous reproof, but the B. c. y. l. isn't anything if she doesn't put the proper estimate on her qualifying adjectives.—New York Advertiser.

A Conversion.

A country circus advertised that "at 12 o'clock the cannibals will be fed." A large crowd assembled, but to everybody's disappointment the savages ate potatoes. In reply to some indignant questions the manager said: "But, gentlemen, don't you see that their diet is evidence of my skill? I have converted them into vegetarians."—Ellegende Blatter.

THE BASKET MAKERS

THINGS MADE OF WILLOW BY WORKERS WITH SKILL.

Actors and Animals Turned Out of the Basket Shops That Play Parts on the Stage, and Play Them Well—An Industry of Which Little Is Known.

Down in the dinness of a cellar, in Fourth avenue—a cellar where there is always a soft, warm, damp atmosphere, suggestive of the early stages of a Turkish bath or the limp handshake of some people—men in half undress, but protected by enormous aprons, sit the livelong day, year in and year out, and weave baskets.

It is a very quiet as well as a very shadowy cellar. You hear no sound when you enter there and leave the clatter of the street behind you, save the tap, tap of the hammers and mallets used in the building of the basket frames and the rattle of the willows as they are whipped to and fro in those deft but gnarly and calloused fingers.

For 30 years or more those men or other men who are now dead or have wandered otherwhere have sat upon those same square boxes, with their legs stretched out and turned and twisted and doubled and pounded and hammered innumerable willows from many different quarters of the world.

It isn't much of a business in New York either. The output of all the New York and Brooklyn shops is only a drop in the bucket to the enormous amount of basket work that is used even within the immediate range of the New York market.

But it's a great trade for all that. There's a diversity in it that is amazing. The willows, which are unloaded at the door and upon which the men are forever at work, meet you at every crook and turn in one form or another. The big basket that your laundress takes your clothes to the wash in, the hamper that your boarding mistress lugs to market on a Saturday, the carriage perhaps that your wife trundles the baby in, the trunk that your drummer friend and your Europe going acquaintance pack their things in, the wastebasket that yawns for your letters to the editor, and a good share of other things that you would never think of are from the hands of the basket makers down in that dingy cellar.

They even make actors there—basket-work actors that never have any lines to speak, but are none the less indispensable to the modern melodrama. The chap who is actually thrown over the cliff while the mob of Irish peasantry howls out its hatred of landlords is invariably one of these basketwork actors. They are impervious alike to hisses and applause, and never murmur at a long series of one night stands. Cabbages and back number eggs cannot wound them.

Whole menageries are turned out, too, by the basket makers' nimble fingers. The elephants and camelopards in which Lure Kiralfy's soul delights are born there, I sections, then fastened together and covered first with canvas and afterward with glory. In the recesses of the dark subcellar, where, in sulphur vapors, the willows are put to bleach out to snow whiteness, there linger yet a few dust covered animals and parts of animals which never get sick, never need feeding, and never howl for light or air or food.

"Now, abroad," said the basket man, "there are whole communities where men, women and children do nothing but make baskets their whole lives long. Last year, the statistics show, there were imported into the United States, from France, Germany, Belgium and England principally, $367,566 worth of manufactured baskets, and $55,867 worth of willows. Why, 25 tons would include all that is grown here for baskets. The chief farms are over in Jersey, down around Philadelphia and on Long Island. But the American willows are better than the foreign except in the very small sizes. Those are found best in France. The foreign willows are so ill assorted, too, that there is about 5 per cent loss on them. The rattans which are used for the uprights, or framework of the basket, are brought all the way from the East Indies as dunnage in the big ships."

"And what of the basket makers?"

"Oh, foreigners—all foreigners. I actually don't know more than three basket makers who are native born Americans. They don't seem to take to it somehow. It's a trade that pays well, too, and a good man gets about $20 a week, and a good piece man can run up as much as that. I used to have men of the erratic sort who would come to work Thursday and earn that much before the week's end. There are not more than 200 basket makers around New York now."

"What figure does the Indian work cut?"

"Virtually none of late. There used to be considerable sale for Indian work about holiday time, but the aniline dyes they used faded quickly, and their baskets, which are all made of the lightest sort of splints, became unpopular. The scope of the basket business is growing every year. There is great demand for fancy work, especially with celluloid strips plaited in to relieve the silver and gold and colors with which we wash the willow work.

"Here are some things made to order for gifts. This basket for silver is a gem for looks, and it will outlive any family. The trade in trunks is getting to be great. A basket trunk, covered with sole leather, is one thing that a bagagge smasher can't phase at all. In Europe they are popular because they are light. All the luggage there is carried by weight."

"Are there any gypsy basket makers?"

"No, but the gypsies are great users of baskets. And I suppose it is because they have been so much abroad they know good work better than any other customers. They will have none but the best and are willing to pay any kind of prices provided they get just what they want."—New York World.

Short Handed.

"How have things been going with you of late?"

"I've lost a good deal of money by being short handed."

"Why, I didn't know you were in business."

"I referred to hobtailed flushes."—American Industries.

More Certain.

Jack—So you know I loved you?

Ada—Yes, I have known it for some time.

Jack—Ah, what was it told you, your womanly intuition?

Ada—No, your sister Jennie.—London Tit-Bits.

His Elastic Step.

"I notice," said the editor to the novelist, "that in every chapter you refer to the hero as having an 'elastic step.' Why do you do this?"

"Why—or—you see, he's one of those cautious men who never go outdoors without wearing overshoes."—Washington Star.

Of the Silly Ones.

Daughter—That Smith girl is perfectly silly whenever there's a man around.

Mother—Why? How do you mean?

Daughter—Oh, she—excuse me, please; there's Charlie Rex. I must go and speak to him. He doesn't know I'm here.—Detroit Free Press.

WEDDING FAVORS AT THEATRE.

The Faithless Best Man and the Cruel Joke That Didn't Hit the Mark.

At a noon wedding at the bride's home in a New Jersey suburb the bridegroom accidentally dropped the information to his best man that he intended to take his bride that evening to a theater in New York before resuming the bridal journey the next day. There was considerable talk about the various plays in town, and the best man, with a consideration that usually prevails on such occasions, offered to procure seats that afternoon for any performance that the bridegroom might prefer. The bridegroom said he had obtained his seats.

"I trust they are good ones," said the best man, and the bridegroom said they were, for he had selected them himself.

"Of course they're not in a box," said the best man, "for that would be too conspicuous, and I know you wouldn't care to advertise your wedding in any such manner."

"You bet your life, old man," said the bridegroom, with the ease and familiarity that befits a happy man on such an occasion, "they are not in a box. They are right in the center of the orchestra seats. And to make a show that narrowness had taken no part with him in the day's events, as most bridegrooms do, he gave the numbers and row letter of the seats. He wasn't flustered a bit, and this memory of details showed it.

With a wicked gleam in his eyes the best man turned away, and after much whispering it was noticed that he took the first convenient train to town on the plea that he had some urgent business that must be looked after before the office closed. His urgent business showed itself when the patrons of a well known up town theater arrived for the evening performance. They were astonished to see two seats in the center of the house elaborately decorated with white ribbon, smilax, roses and other flowers, and every man and woman took in the situation at once. There was such craning of necks as seldom is seen in a theater as such arrival came down the center aisle. That house was in good humor long before the curtain went up. The young women especially seemed beside themselves with interest. Would they never come, and how would they act? A sedate and portly couple of middle age passed into the row, and there was a sigh of disappointment as they hovered about the seats for a time, but they finally settled down next to the decorated places. Two men occupied seats on the other side of these chairs. Except these two seats, the whole row was filled up when the performance began.

Two minutes passed, and then there was a commotion. A young man in evening dress, accompanied by a budding, smiling young woman in a tailor made gown, swept down the aisle, and the usher showed the way. The young man drew back at the entrance to the row to allow the young woman to pass in. She got by two men before her eyes lighted on the seats. With an expression of horror and a little scream she drew back and then fairly rushed back into the aisle. The house was wild with merriment as the young couple retreated up the aisle and out of doors.

Throughout the evening the two seats remained vacant. There was one young man a few rows back, however, who had sat as if awaiting the arrival of people to fill the bridal seats, but who didn't laugh. He was the best man. He remained through the performance to wait for further developments, and at the close he was amazed to see the bridal couple of the afternoon, who had sat in the balcony unperceived by him, walking out calmly with the other auditors, and both smiling. The bridegroom touched the best man on the shoulder and said:

"Say, Billy, you didn't suppose I was fool enough to give you the right numbers to our seats, did you?"—New York Sun.

The English and American Haul.

The American railways differ from those of England in three essential particulars, and those differences are so fundamental that English railroad managers and engineers have always contended that the methods and arrangements peculiar to the United States cannot be applied to the generally greatly different circumstances of a country like England. The most radical difference is that which occurs in the average length of haul—a difference which is a function of the geographical condition of the two countries.

In consequence of the average length of haul in the United States being about 110 miles and that in the United Kingdom being only about 36 miles, the cost of handling the traffic relatively to the average receipts per ton handled is much greater in our own country. So great is this difference that some notable railway authorities have argued that the cost of transport is not only not a function of the distance, but that distance has very little to do with it, and to some such explanation it is due that the average freight charge on American railway lines is less than one-half the average on English railways.—Fortnightly Review.

A Pineapple Plantation.

The first operation in starting a pineapple plantation is to cut off the hammock growth and clear the area, though the stumps of the larger trees are left standing. The "slips," which are simply growths from the old plants, are usually put in with a pointed stick at the rate of 12,000 to the acre. The first crop matures in about 18 months, and when three crops are secured, in as many years, the fields are abandoned for this culture, the surface again cleared and planted in tomatoes. Sweet potatoes also grow to perfection, and, as I was assured by a gentleman of experience, are frequently quarried from these fields of coral rock with a crowbar. I was much interested in the pineapple industry, as the leaves of the pineapple contain a beautiful soft white fiber, which I have no doubt might be utilized.—Scribner's.

Senator Ingalls' Little Joke.

It was a very simple pun, but Senator Ingalls seemed to enjoy it. You know he lived on B street while he was in the senate. One morning I debarked from a B. and O. train and trudged up the hill searching for this very street. There, just ahead of me, was Ingalls, he of the daddy long legs architecture, iridescent necktie and cynical rhetoric.

The street was torn up, workmen were shoveling dirt and laying macadam.

"Is this B street?" I quietly asked.

"I suppose it will be," the senator answered as he smiled.—New York Herald.

Warmed Over Meat.

Meat can never be twice cooked without injury to the article, hence the process of hashing should be a warming only. Perhaps the best way is strong steaming until it is completely warmed through. This completed, the hash may be best treated with a piquant ketchup of mushroom or tomato and then be quickly served.—New York Advertiser.

New Use For a Map.

A Boston school inspector having a few minutes to spare after examining the school put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom. "What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations:

"Please, sir, it's to ride master's bicycle!"—New York Mercury.

THE DEACON WAS FORGETFUL.

But His Memory Was Jogged by the New Minister's Address.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, who is an inveterate spinner of yarns, tells a humorous story about the deacon of a church in a small western town. The parishioners had not been satisfied with their pastor, and they decided to call in a new one. He was a bright young man, and one Sunday he came to preach a trial sermon. The little church was filled, as all were anxious to pass judgment. The deacon in question, who was very deaf, sat in one of the front pews and held his hand back of his left ear in order to catch every dropping from the sanctuary.

The young preacher made an excellent impression. He was earnest and eloquent. He said that he had spent a week in the town looking about him, and he had discovered some faults which needed reforming. If he was called to the pulpit, he said he would endeavor to bring about these reforms with the help of the Lord and his parishioners. He had learned by observation that the town contained three saloons and two gambling houses, and these he should endeavor to close up.

As he mentioned the two gambling houses the attentive deaf deacon in the front pew removed his left hand from his ear long enough to snap his fingers sharply, and then he resumed his listening attitude.

After the sermon the people gathered in the front of the church to exchange views on the new preacher, and they were uniformly favorable to him. A deacon with a long gray beard hunted up the deaf deacon and asked him how he liked the man.

"Fust rate, fust rate," he shouted, as deaf men will. "A fine, peart young feller. He'll do, I guess."

"But, say, Deacon Smith," said the long bearded deacon, "when he mentioned the two gambling houses, I noticed that you snapped your fingers. Will you tell me what you did that for?"

"Certainly," responded the deaf man, "I know now where I left that umbrella of mine."—Exchange.

A Grateful Tigress.

"Savage beasts even in their native wilds sometimes recognize an act of kindness and show their gratitude by the most unmistakable signs," remarked Thomas Maynard, an old sea captain.

"A number of years ago the ship which I then commanded was becalmed off the coast of India, and taking a boat load of men I went ashore in search of fresh water. In some way I became separated from the crew, and in wandering around was a good deal startled at coming directly upon a full grown tigress. Much to my surprise, the beast did not make any hostile demonstrations toward me, but crouching on the ground looked steadfastly, first at my face and then at a tree a short distance away. For a time I could not understand this conduct, and not daring to run for fear she would overtake me I stood rooted to the spot.

"Presently the tigress arose and walked to the tree, looking backward as she went. On turning my gaze aloft I saw among the branches of the tree what caused the evident solicitation of the tigress. There, perched in one of the limbs, sat a big baboon with two little tiger cubs in its arms. Having an ax with me, I started to cut the tree down, the tigress watching me intently all the while. When the tree fell and the three animals with it, the tigress pounced upon the baboon and with great fury dispatched it. After gently caressing her offspring, she turned to me with a look which plainly expressed her thanks for the service I had rendered her. She then disappeared in the forest, her two cubs trotting behind her."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mysterious Lake.

Although it may not be generally known outside of New York state, or perhaps the immediate locality in which it is situated, Lake Cayuga is nevertheless one of the wonders of the eastern states. It is situated in west central New York, and is upward of 40 miles in length, with an average breadth of but three miles. One of its peculiarities is this: Although upward of 200 persons have been drowned in its waters since the settlement of the adjacent territory, not a single corpse has so far been recovered, and it is a common saying that "Lake Cayuga never gives up its dead." Those who have made an attempt to fathom this mystery say that the bottom of this remarkable sheet of water is simply a series of large openings and craterlike cavities, the entire lake bed having the appearance of being one huge honeycomb, each of the well-like holes being reputed to be bottomless.

Another Cayuga mystery is its irregular tides. There is no stated time for their appearance, but when they do come, they are very decided, the water often instantly receding 50 to 100 feet and as quickly returning with a roar that can be heard for miles.—St. Louis Republic.

How She Said "Yes."

A Lancashire lady relates a rather pretty story about a factory girl's way of answering a marriage proposal made to her. The young woman could not write or read writing, and one day, says the lady, she brought a letter to me to read it for her. It contained an offer of marriage. I happened to know that the writer was a deserving young artisan, so I said to her, "Now, you must consider this matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind I will write a reply for you." A day or two afterward I met the girl again and asked her if she wanted me to answer the letter for her. "Oh, that is all right," said the girl, looking radiant and pleased. "I've settled it. I answered it myself." "Why, how did you do it?" I asked. And then she told me that she could make a capital "I," and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wool after it for "will"—"I wool," surely one of the quaintest acceptances of an offer of marriage ever penned!—Yorkshire (England) Post.

Bogus Barber Shop Bay Rum.

The fluid that the barber applies to the face and neck of the customer after shaving is supposed by many to be bay rum, but in the majority of cases it is only a base imitation. The article has an odor much like bay rum, and that is all. Modern chemistry has evolved a great number of fakes, and a liquid from coal tar that resembles the oil of the bay leaf is one of them. With one ounce of the bogus material a barber can convert one gallon of water into the favorite face wash.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Alaska.

Alaska is large enough to allow territory equal to the size of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the empire of Germany, with its 26 states, the republic of France, with its 86 departments, the kingdom of Greece, with its 13 monarchies, and the republic of Switzerland, with its 22 cantons, to be carved out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1893.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been deservedly known. For particulars address: The Superior.

SULPHUR BITTERS
IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.
TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.
Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life. It has SAVED HUNDREDS.
If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.
DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.
Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
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NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 40 Merrimack street, Calderwood's cigar store.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.
It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

When in doubt to Maher's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most aesthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

WATSON BAKERY
Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at
Nos. 34 to 40 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PHILI'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 5

SUN RISES ... 4 30 | MOON SETS. 7 30 PM
SUN SETS ... 6 49 | FULL SEA { 11 00 AM / 11 15 PM
LENGTH OF DAY. 14.14

Forecast for Maine. Showers in the eastern and fair in the western portion, warmer in eastern portion, variable winds.

For New Hampshire and Vermont Fair, preceded by showers, variable winds.

For Massachusetts and Connecticut: Fair; warmer in eastern portion, variable winds.

THE ONLY ONE.

THE SUN is the only genuinely democratic daily published in a democratic city of eighty thousand inhabitants. Advertisers should bear this important fact in mind

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar

Every Lowell celestial has been registered.

You should take the advice of the Branch Grocery when you are buying canned goods.

Remarkably cheap in price and the quality is unequalled in the spring suits offered by J. L Chalifoux in his advertisement to day

Mr. and Mrs C F. Himblett gave a select party in honor of Miss Josie Goddard of Plymouth, Mass, on Wednesday evening

Miss Murphy of Walker street gave a whist party of seven tables in honor of Miss Mahoney of Lawrence, her guest, Thursday evening

You will need playing cards this spring and during your vacation. Lay in a stock from the fine assortment offered by Lawler, the stationer

Farrell of the Worcesters did some heavy batting off Pitcher Gray of the Bangors at Worcester yesterday, getting 2 runs, 2 hits, with a total of 5

Patrick Hearn, employed on the Westford street sewer, was hurt by being struck with a heavy plank He was taken in the ambulance to St John's hospital

Walter E Owen instructor of music in the public schools has written a new song and music to be sung by the High school pupils at the graduation exercises

Miss Edna A Foster who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C H Hobson of Sherman street, is the young lady whose charming poems are frequently seen in the Transcript, and which are always the subject of much favorable comment

The annual recital of Mrs Emma Manning Huntley will occur at Mechanics hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the program as arranged and to be carried out by her pupils promises to be of more than usual interest and merit

Besides the speakers already announced for the meeting Wednesday evening in behalf of the Norwegian bill, it is expected that Mr. J. G. Thorp, Jr, of Cambridge, the author of the bill, will make a few remarks in explanation of the same. Mr Thorp is son-in-law of Mr Longfellow and brother-in law of Ole Bull

The auction sale of certain property belonging to H. P. Staples and H. E Marr, Thursday, resulted as follows Mr Staples' property—Land in Westford, $2000, land in Westford and Carlisle, $2500, Whiting lot in Pawtucketville, $2300, Westford street property, $2300, Lincoln street lot, $300 All of this was in Mis Staples' name Marr's property on Westford street sold for $4000

The Howe—Lavin Concert

Supt. C. E. Paige of the B and M road has kindly volunteered to have all freight travel in the vicinity of the Merrimack street depot stopped next Tuesday evening, when Miss Mary Howe, and Mr. Lavin sing for the Symphony orchestra

Middlesex Mills Start Up

There is better news for the employes of the Middlesex mill. A notice has been posted on the mill gates stating that beginning Monday morning work will commence at 6 30 a m and leave off at 6 p m, no work Saturdays. The mill has been running from 8 a. m. till 4 p. m, no work on Saturdays. The help are happy over the news.

To Measure Water.

James Emerson, inventor and engineer, has recently completed what is regarded as a perfect machine for measuring the water used for mill power He began to study and experiment twenty years ago or more, but his work necessarily was of slow growth It is in fact a water meter Mr Emerson says "it is a perfect meter for measuring water used to produce power," and that it "completes his plans and renders milling hydrodynamics a science" Mr Emerson was formerly a resident of Lowell.

The Oleomargarine Law

By an act approved April 18 the oleomargarine law of this state has been greatly strengthened in the interest of pure butter One of the amendments made prohibits the trick of making a butter substitute as the product of any breed of dairy cattle Another makes an agent just as responsible as his employer for the sale of any butter substitute to any person calling for butter. Other amendments make it necessary for the dealer to label substitutes and have on his vehicle in gothic letters not less than three inches in length "Licensed to sell oleomargarine

A fifth amendment provides for the punishment of all who hinder the enforcement of law

THE FUND GUARDIANS.

Firemen Elect Directors of the Fund Association and a Board of Surgeons

The directors of the Firemen's Fund association met at Chief Hosmer's office and elected the following officers.—

President, E S Hosmer vice president H B. Downs, clerk, Charles Stackpole, treasurer, J F Norton

Finance committee—J J Quinlan, W H Halstead, H. E Wilkins

The relief committee this year is appointed from the several wards, with the exception of Chief Hosmer, who is a member ex officio The list is as follows Chief Hosmer, Ward One William J Flynn, Two, J F. McKissock, Three, A H. Gibson; Four, Charles Alway, Five, S S Page, Six, J J Quinlan

Board of Surgeons—Dr J. C Irish, Dr J. V. Meigs, Dr C H Ricker

The board of directors is as follows E S. Hosmer, J. T. Norton, board of engineers, Thomas Colburn, J W Jantzen, Steamer One; Charles Alway, E. E. Maynard, Two: M Collins, J G Merchant, Three; J. J. Quinlan, M. Connors, Four, R. B. Seeton, S. S. Paige Five, John Musick, J. E. Burns, Six; P. Emerson, Charles Riley, Hose Seven; W. J. Flynn, J F Convery, Eight; S E Bartlett, P J. Clum, Nine; A. Merrill, J. F. McKissock, Ten, W. A. Dolan, J. F. Welch, Eleven, A H. Gilbert, William Gilmore, Hook and Ladder One; L. A. Miller Charles Stackpole, Two; F. O. J. Townsend, H E. Wilkins, Three: H. B. Downs, James Adams. Four, W. H. Halstead, Protective·

DENTIST ... ST.

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Crescent wheels both gentlemen and ladies $75 The Thompson Hardware Co, agents.

Columbia bicycles always have and do stand at the head The Thompson Hardware Co, agents.

Patten & Co have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street

There will be a free meeting of the A P A, in Huntington hall tomorrow afternoon Rev Claude Raboteau will be the speaker

2½ story house, Westford street, No 519, 100 yds from club house, for sale J A McQuade, Mansur block Sale May 12th, rain or shine

A true life like photo is something everybody admires Marion makes that kind Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made

Pride of Lowell lodge, I O G T has adopted resolutions on the death of Past Chief Templar William Walker Elizabeth Dole has been chosen treasurer and Miss Edwards inner guard.

The regular meeting of the Wigginville Village Improvement society will be held Monday evening, May 7th A full attendance is requested as there will be business of importance to be attended to Election of officers R Cutherwood, secretary

The comfort of home is a great blessing, isn't it? Well then, one of the blessings is a well fitting screen. A L Kittredge & Co are prepared to make and put in all kinds of screens and screen doors

The Erie Telephone company had declared a quarterly dividend of one per cent payable May 21st to stockholders of record May 12th During the past quarter the gross surplus increase of the company has been $14,645 15 Forty four subscribers have been gained during the quarter

The 26th anniversary of St Joseph's parish will be observed tomorrow at high mass at 10 o'clock when the choir will sing 'La Celebre Missa pro Pace" by La Hache and for the offertory, "Justus et Polma Ducit" by Lambillotte The choir will be strengthened by the Olympic orchestra and A N Duval will conduct Rev Fr Garin will give a history of the church since its foundation.

Hope He'll Get It

Representative W H I Hayes is said to be an aspirant for vice commander of the Massachusetts department of the Grand Army of the Republic

For a Few Days

We will sell a splendid etching or facsimile pastel, framed in white and gilt, 22x30, for $1 50 They will only last a few days Bring in your pictures and have them framed at a low price Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices

H C McOSKER,
123 Central St

Lawyer Donohue Wins

In the high court yesterday afternoon, Lawyer D J Donohoe, the defendant, won the suit that had been brought against him by Charles Cowley

Lawyer B D O'Connell was granted his request that the alimony to be paid his wife be reduced The judge placed the weekly stipend at $5, which is a reduction from $12 Mr O'Connell's motion to have his cross libel for divorce put on the list was allowed by Judge Sheldon

The Hibernians Danced.

Despite the very disagreeable weather, over 100 couples were present at the tenth anniversary and social assembly of Division 23 A O H, at Hibernian hall last evening The dance order contained 20 numbers and the dancing, which commenced at 8 o clock, continued till 2 o'clock this morning

Mr James O'Sullivan was chairman of a reception committee of twelve The other officers were General manager, Martin Meagher, floor director, Patrick Coughlin, aids, Michael Beecher, Patrick Cavanaugh, James Irwin and John L Sullivan.

SEEN AND HEARD.

A Brookline merchant recently failed and early in the present week he filed his statement of liabilities and assets His debts were $3340 56 and his assets "one lawn mower and one bicycle not this year's model"

***

A town in the western part of state has solved the bicycle taxation business The assessors find $25,000 worth of machines in the town They will be assessed and the tax levy will be applied to repair the streets most used by the bicyclists for pleasure riding

***

The Mail looks upon the negotiating of the big loans by the city treasurer as further evidence of the good credit of our municipality" This is true in every sense of the word but according to the records of the city treasurer's office, the loans were negotiated at a lower rate of interest than for 13 years at least

DAY NURSERY FAIR

Another Big Attendance at This Worthy Affair Last Night

Another large audience greeted "1719" and the many little children, at the Day Nursery festival last evening The program was the same as the one offered on the preceding evening The performance, however, excelled that of the opening evening inasmuch as the little folks seemed to possess more confidence and were better acquainted with the stage arrangements

Hal Pierce and his 'Ten Little Niggers' gave a very clever minstrel performance, and came in for a good share of applause

The tables and supper room were liberally patronized

The operetta is being repeated at a matinee this afternoon and this evening there will be a concert by the New Post 42 G A R band followed by general dancing Mr Willis Farrington will have change of the floor arrangements

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E W

(a) Name a good lotion for the complexion° (b) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions Ans—(a) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotion Most of those upon the market do more harm than good Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper both and safer (b) Use antiseptic soaps —*New York Sun*

John H Woodbury 125 West 42d Street New York is the leading Dermatologist of the world Consultation free He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions Send 10c for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free —*Editor.*

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

BILL FOR MUNICIPAL ELECTRIC CONDUITS REJECTED.

Substitute Bill Providing for Constitutional Amendment Embodying the Referendum Principle.

BOSTON, May 5—The house engrossed the senate bill to authorize the Malden, Melrose and Stoneham Street Railway company to locate and construct its railway in the cities of Medford and Somerville

The house on Thursday afternoon rejected the bill for the construction by municipalities of underground conduits for the carrying of electrical wires, by a vote of 61 to 73 Mr Myers yesterday moved a reconsideration of the vote, and that his motion to reconsider be postponed for one week, and in the meantime, if it is desired, the bill will be amended so that it will exempt towns The question was debated at length, and the house—79 to 44—refused to reconsider

The house discussed at length a proposed amendment to the constitution providing that the general court shall have power to refer the adoption or rejection of any proposed law to a vote of the qualified voters of the commonwealth, or that portion of the commonwealth to be directly affected thereby.

A substitute was offered by Mr Atwood giving the general court power not only to refer matters to the people, but also to prescribe the terms upon which they shall be referred All previously offered amendments were rejected and Mr. Abbott's substitute adopted The resolve was then agreed to—156 to 2.

The senate refused to reject the bill to authorize a loan for the construction of public parks in Boston and substituted a bill for a loan of $1,000 000

The adverse reports on the Mack, White and Boynton petitions for elevated railway charters were severally tabled

The gypsy moth appropriation bill of $100,000 was passed to be engrossed in concurrence

The senate rejected the bill to regulate the transportation of intoxicating liquors by common carriers, and providing that the names of consignor and consignee shall be legibly marked on the parcel

Will Visit Elsmere Land.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5—The friends of the five men who composed the Swedish Arctic exploring party have been informed that the Peary auxiliary expedition, sent out by the Geographical club of this city, will explore Ellsmere Land for any records that Bjorling may have left there Ellsmere Land is about 30 miles west of Peary's rendezvous.

Many Mourners

BALTIMORE, May 5—One of the largest gatherings of representative citizens in all walks of life throughout the state and many from distant points were present at the funeral of George W Abell, the managing proprietor of The Sun The obsequies took place at the cathedral.

Wages Will Come Down

MONTREAL, May 5—General Manager Sargent of the Grand Trunk announces that on account of stagnation of business a 10 per cent reduction in wages will soon follow the 10 per cent reduction in hands employed over the entire system.

Ball Player Oakford Dead.

LAWRENCE, Mass, May 5—James Oakford, a former well known Boston baseball player, was found dead in his room last night from heart disease. Oakford played with various New England teams He was 45 years of age

Greeks Need Help.

WASHINGTON, May 5—The American people are called upon to extend a helping hand to the Greeks who suffered so severely from the recent earthquakes in a cablegram from United States Minister Alexander at Athens

Saco Manufacturer Dead.

BIDDEFORD Me, May 5—Andrew W Hewes reed manufacturer, of Saco, died yesterday, aged 58 He had served in both branches of the city government and held the offices of assessor, registrar and street commissioner

A Dangerous Diet.

LYNN, Mass, May 5—Canned lobster and lemonade came near causing the death of Mary Winn 16 years old Last Sunday Miss Winn visited a friend and partook of the above delicacies She returned home and shortly after began vomiting blood Several red spots also came out on her body A stupor followed, and not until yesterday did she regain consciousness She is now pronounced out of danger

Engine and Cars Wrecked.

PROVIDENCE, May 5—On the New York and New England railroad a special freight ran into a regular freight, which was delayed at Olneyville Ten cars were smashed to kindling wood and the engine of the special was demolished The engineer and fireman were injured The engineer of the special claims that no signals were displayed to warn him of the freight

A Fight to a Finish.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass, May 5—Agent Kent of the Wamsutta mills has emphatically declined to compromise the strike situation His ultimatum is that the strikers will have to return to work according to his dictation or not at all The strikers voted unanimously to fight the matter to the bitter end

Rioters Sentenced.

VIENNA May 5—Twenty one workmen who were arrested for participation in the May Day riots have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment

Big Steamship Floated

NEW YORK, May 5—The British steamer Persian Monarch was floated at 7 o clock last night Tugs towed her to the city

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue New York successor to I merson [illegible] Central street has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings and trouserings for spring wear

The Greatest Offer Yet

A World Fair book with [illegible] engravings given with a pound of our choice 50 [illegible] 70 cents tea Call and see them Dickson bros the biggest dealers 68 Merrimack street

Money loaned on endorsed note [illegible] securities and second mortgages on real estate by J B Swift 9 Barristers hall Telephone 405-4

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.

Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REPORTED DISAPPEARANCE.

It is That of a Barber Named Laduc Who Lived on Chelmsford Street.

Edward Laduc, the Chelmsford street barber, and the woman who has been living with him as his wife have disappeared rather mysteriously

They occupied a one room tenement on Chelmsford street between Cambridge and Daly streets, situated just over the barber shop occupied by Laduc, and on Tuesday they disappeared without even taking their furniture with them

Laduc had been in Beharrell block but a short time He employed two assistants and did a rushing business He formerly rented a store of Brock, the druggist

They were seen to board a train Tuesday at the northern depot, but whither they went has not yet been ascertained

The instalment agents from whom the furniture was purchased have taken away what belongs to them and the tenement at present is very bare

A few days ago the police received a letter from a woman in another city stating that her husband Edward Laduc, a barber, was living somewhere in this city with a woman whom he claimed was his wife. About the same time the dressmaker informed them that her goods were being stolen

They visited the tenement only to find that the birds had flown

If apprehended they will probably be held on two charges

Up to within a month Mr Beharrell says Laduc paid his rent promptly but nevertheless he owed his landlord about $40

Everyone who knew Mr. Laduc had a good opinion of him but not so with the alleged wife.

One of the rooms is rented by an elderly dressmaker and she alleges that the woman had stolen a number of articles from her room, among them being some dress goods.

She informed Laduc and he appeared very much surprised He confronted the wife with the charge and she admitted it, so it is said

Laduc offered to pay for the goods taken but the price asked was larger than he could afford and so it is thought he decided to skip

A O H Notice.

Members of all divisions are requested to meet in A O H hall Sunday 6th inst, at 2 30 p m., in regalia to attend the funeral of William McGovern of Div 1

Members of Div 1, A O H will meet in their hall at 8 o clock this (Saturday) evening Per order,

JOHN A O'HEARN, Pres
JAMES HALLEY, Sec

Their Silver Wedding

Hon and Mrs John J Donovan will tomorrow observe the milestone in their married life, known as the silver wedding It will be 25 years since Mr Donovan led his bride to the marriage altar As the anniversary falls on Sunday and owing to poor health of Mr Donovan the event will be quietly observed by a family reunion

South Acton, Mass

Blood Poisoning

After a Severe Accident

Life in Great Danger—Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Roses to the Cheeks and Vigor to the System.

"C I Hood & Co Lowell Mass

"My little granddaughter Gracie L Nash of Boston while visiting at our house met with an accident which nearly killed her She fell from the hay mow to the barn floor almost 18 feet below and was rendered unconscious Her mother took her to the Boston City Hospital The side of the head was badly crushed Blood poisoning set in and the child did not rally She could not eat anything, her stomach was so rebellious that she threw off all nourishment. Her mother sent for me and when I went to the girl her spinal cord and the cords of her neck

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

were all drawn up and a copper color had settled over her I could quickly see the traces of blood poisoning, and persuaded her to let me take the girl back to our country home Si consented and as soon as I reached home I commenced to give the child Hood's Sarsaparilla It partly overcame her sickness and the stiffness of the neck The good effects were also noticeable about the wound on her head In less than a month she was able to

Run About the Farm,

and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla She [illegible] with us at the farm [illegible] [illegible] MRS SOPHIA RANDALL South Acton Mass

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe Sold by all druggists.

C-O-A-L

DELIVERED IN UP TO DATE STYLE.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage. done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET
Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

A Twenty-Eight Rounder.

LONDON, May 5—At the Bolingbroke club Dick Burge of Newcastle and Harry Nickless of Lambeth fought for a purse of 600 pounds and the 10-stone championship Burge won after a poor fight in 28 rounds. Four-ounce gloves were used

Wouldn't Entertain the Motion

LONDON, May 5—In the house of commons Samuel Smith moved a resolution that the government endeavor to secure a stable par for the exchange of gold and silver by international agreement. The house counted the motion out

Who Shall Own Samoa?

BERLIN, May 5—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Hugo Zoeller which dwells upon the excess of German trade and husbandry in Samoa over England and America, and contends that Germany, out of the three powers, possesses the largest claim to Samoa.

Can't Sell Liquor

AMESBURY, Mass, May 5—The American House, the leading hotel here established in 1823, is going to close on account of alleged persecution in relation to the liquor traffic.

RATS!

That's the way to spell the name of the star backwards. It may be that you've gently spoken the star's name backwards when you've read about those three-and-a-half, four, five and five fifty suits

You've been humbugged so much—and been misled so many times by advertisements—that maybe you've not much faith in what anybody tells you Have you been in to SEE FOR YOURSELF what WE'RE doing? Seen anybody that's been in? It's a mighty easy thing to find out about us and our goods You're welcome to come and poke around among the thousands of suits on the tables, they're all marked in plain figures. You can pick 'em to pieces and see what they're made of We don't have any LEADERS We sell EVERYTHING cheaper than you're used to Take our business suit of gray cassimere, it's double breasted, well lined, $5 50—or blue and black serge suits, double breasted, at $8, $10, and $12, or a 3 button Cutaway, long cut sack suits, in blue and black serges and twilled cheviots, at $6 50 $8, $10, $12, and $15

Think you can save from three to five dollars by buying one of these suits? You can't tell till you try Bye and bye you'll have faith in what we advertise—because we always do as we say we will Today is a good day to "suit" yourself

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

ALWAYS Up to Date Goods / Up to Date Prices

We are surprising, agreeably, every lady who comes to see our fine variety of Suits ready to put on, more especially if they've looked elsewhere How Different, How Superior, What a large variety of good styles," etc, etc You can hear these expressions from customers all day long, of course there's good reason

Here are a few samples of what we offer This Week

At $2.50.

A handsome Duck Eton Suit made with very full ruffle skirt, well worth $5, our price $2 50

At $2.50 and $3.75.

Perfect fitting fine quality Blue Serge Eton Suits well made and guaranteed to fit we will offer them at about one half their actual value—$2 50 and $3 75

At $5.75.

The Tuxedo Suit made of blue or black All Wool Serge equal to what you will pay $8 for elsewhere Our price only $5 75

LADIES' CAPES.

Now is a good time to buy a Cape never a better one afforded See what we offer this week

$5.75 Capes for $2 95
$7 50 Capes for $3.95.
$8 75 Capes for $5,

And all our better grade Capes offered at equal values

Ladies' Waists.

We justly claim to have the most complete assortment of Waists in the city, in all the new desirable up to date styles

A neat plaited print waist for 15c, worth 25c
A indigo blue waist for 25c worth 50c.
A handsome stylish waist with bretelle shoulders for 50c, worth 75c

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

Baby - Carriages.

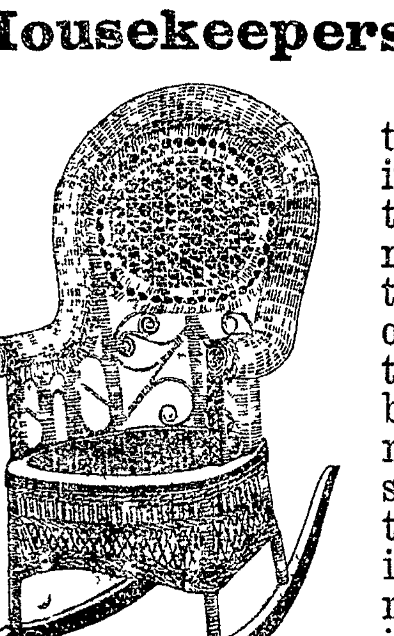
Carriages, Mats, and Carriage Robes at lowest prices. We can sell you a fine Reed Baby Carriage upholstered all around, with scroll spring and patent brake, for only $5. We handle the Wakefield and Smith Carriages and defy competition.

Refrigerators and Ice Chests as low as the lowest. To newly married couples and others we will say that we can furnish your home, neatly and cheaply

Do not fail to call and get prices—for when you see the prices you will buy the goods.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
75 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

WE ARE TALKING

---TEA---

THIS WEEK.

A Big Trade in OOLONG and JAPAN TEAS at

25 CENTS PER POUND.
5 POUNDS FOR $1.00.

Don't Fail to Try It.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

SCREENS Of All Descriptions, and **SCREEN DOORS** MADE AND PUT UP

SCREEN GOODS A SPECIALTY.

SCREENS.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Wyman's Exchange

HAVE YOU ONE?

We will exhibit for the next week a finely shaped glass

LETTUCE OR SALAD PLATE FOR ONLY 19c.

They would be cheap at 40c., but they must be sold at once. This Plate or Dish is suitable for any table, and will make a nice addition. It is of good proportions, and is very attractive

Only 19c. While They Last.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles

Fine Repairing a Specialty All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock No 7 HURD STREET

W. H. DAVIS,

Merchant Tailor,

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths, Clay Diagonals, Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

50 CENTRAL ST.

F. K. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 289 Dutton St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Something for Nothing.

We give you a box of Boston Baking Powder with every bag or barrel of FLOUR sold during the month of May

OLIVES by the quart Just received, another lot of MARSHMALLOWS at 20c per lb

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No 199 Middlesex St New No 4..5.

Opp. Northern Depot Telephone 374-8, Brass Signs

CALEB L SMITH Proprietor

The Bargain Store OF LOWELL,

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

Special Bargains THIS - WEEK —IN— TRIMMING LACES.

Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard

Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices

Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.

Dantelle Bourcon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.

Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.

American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.

Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.

Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.

A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1,25 and $1.50 each.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m Sundays and Holidays by appointment only

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 5.

SUN RISES.....4 30 | MOON SETS.....7 30 PM
SUN SETS.....6 42 | FULL SEA.....11 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 12 | FULL SEA.....11 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Showers in the eastern and fair in the western portion; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair, preceded by showers; variable winds.

For Massachusetts and Connecticut: Fair; warmer in eastern portion; variable winds.

THE ONLY ONE.

THE SUN is the only genuinely democratic daily published in a democratic city of eighty thousand inhabitants. Advertisers should bear this important fact in mind.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Every Lowell celestial has been registered.

You should take the advice of the Branch Grocery when you are buying canned goods.

Remarkably cheap in price and the quality is unequalled in the spring suits offered by J. L. Chalifoux in his advertisement today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamblett gave a select party in honor of Miss Josie Goddard of Plymouth, Mass., on Wednesday evening.

Miss Murphy of Walker street gave a whist party of seven tables in honor of Miss Mahoney of Lawrence, her guest, Thursday evening.

You will need playing cards this spring and during your vacation. Lay in a stock from the fine assortment offered by Lanler, the stationer.

Farrell of the Worcesters did some heavy batting off Pitcher Gray of the Bangors at Worcester yesterday, getting 2 runs, 2 hits, with a total of 5.

Patrick Hearn, employed on the Westford street sewer, was hurt by being struck with a heavy plank. He was taken in the ambulance to St. John's hospital.

Walter E. Owen, instructor of music in the public schools has written a new song and music to be sung by the High school pupils at the graduation exercises.

Miss Edna A. Foster, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Hobson of Sherman street, is the young lady whose charming poems are frequently seen in the Transcript, and which are always the subject of much favorable comment.

The annual recital of Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley will occur at Mechanics hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and the program as arranged and to be carried out by her pupils promises to be of more than usual interest and merit.

Besides the speakers already announced for the meeting Wednesday evening in behalf of the Norwegian bill, it is expected that Mr. J. G. Thorp, Jr., of Cambridge, the author of the bill, will make a few remarks in explanation of the same. Mr. Thorp is son-in-law of Mr. Longfellow and brother-in-law of Ole Bull.

The auction sale of certain property belonging to H. P. Staples and H. E. Marr, Thursday, resulted as follows: Mr. Staples' property—Land in Westford, $2000; land in Westford and Carlisle, $2500; Whiting lot in Pawtucketville, $2300; Westford street property, $2300; Lincoln street lot, $300. All of this was in Mrs. Staples' name. Marr's property on Westford street sold for $4000.

The Howe—Lavin Concert.

Supt. C. E. Paige of the B. and M. road has kindly volunteered to have all freight travel in the vicinity of the Merrimack street depot stopped next Tuesday evening, when Miss Mary Howe, and Mr. Lavin sing for the Symphony orchestra.

Middlesex Mills Start Up.

There is better news for the employes of the Middlesex mill. A notice has been posted on the mill gates stating that beginning Monday morning work will commence at 6.30 a. m. and leave off at 6 p. m., no work Saturdays. The mill has been running from 8 a. m. till 4 p. m., no work on Saturdays. The help are happy over the news.

To Measure Water.

James Emerson, inventor and engineer, has recently completed what is regarded as a perfect machine for measuring the water used for mill power. He began to study and experiment twenty years ago or more, but his work necessarily was of slow growth. It is in fact a water meter. Mr. Emerson says "it is a perfect meter for measuring water used to produce power," and that it "completes his plans and renders milling hydrodynamics a science." Mr. Emerson was formerly a resident of Lowell.

The Oleomargarine Law.

By an act approved April 18 the oleomargarine law of this state has been greatly strengthened in the interest of pure butter. One of the amendments made prohibits the trick of making a butter substitute as the product of any breed of dairy cattle. Another makes an agent just as responsible as his employer for the sale of any butter substitute to any person calling for butter. Other amendments make it necessary for the dealer to label substitutes and have on his vehicle in gothic letters not less than three inches in length "Licensed to sell oleomargarine.

A fifth amendment provides for the punishment of all who hinder the enforcement of law.

THE FUND GUARDIANS.

Firemen Elect Directors of the Fund Association and a Board of Surgeons.

The directors of the Firemen's Fund association met at Chief Hosmer's office and elected the following officers:—

President, E. S. Hosmer; vice president, H. B. Downs; clerk, Charles Stackpole; treasurer, J. F. Norton.

Finance committee—J. J. Quinlan, W. H. Halstead, H. E. Wilkins.

The relief committee this year is appointed from the several wards, with the exception of Chief Hosmer, who is a member ex-officio. The list is as follows: Chief Hosmer; Ward One, William J. Flynn; Two, J. F. McKisack; Three, A. H. Gibson; Four, Charles Alway; Five, S. S. Page; Six, J. J. Quinlan.

Board of Surgeons—Dr. J. C. Irish, Dr. J. V. Meigs, Dr. C. H. Ricker.

The board of directors is as follows: E. S. Hosmer, J. T. Norton, board of engineers; Thomas Colburn, J. W. Jantzen, Steamer Ono; Charles Alway, E. E. Maynard, Two: M. Collins, J. G. Merchant, Three; J. J. Quinlan, M. Connors, Four; R. B. Seeton, S. S. Paige, Five; John Muslek, J. E. Burns, Six; P. Emerson, Charles Riley, Hose Seven; W. J. Flynn, J. F. Convery, Eight; S. E. Bartlett, P. J. Cluin, Nine; A. Merrill, J. F. McKisack, Ten; W. A. Dolan, J. F. Welch, Eleven; A. H. Gilbert, William Gilmore, Hook and Ladder One; L. A. Miller, Charles Stackpole, Two; F. O. J. Townsend, H. E. Wilkins; Three; H. B. Downs, James Adams, Four; W. H. Halstead, Protective.

Dr. Collins DENTIST 24 MARKET ST

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Crescent wheels both gentlemen and ladies $75. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Columbia bicycles always have and do stand at the head. The Thompson Hardware Co., agents.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

There will be a free meeting of the A. P. A., in Huntington hall tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Claude Rahoteau will be the speaker.

2½-story house, Westford street, No. 519, 100 yds. from club house, for sale. J. A. McQuade, Mansur block. Sale May 12th, rain or shine.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., has adopted resolutions on the death of Past Chief Templar William Walker. Elizabeth Dole has been chosen treasurer and Miss Edwards inner guard.

The regular meeting of the Wigginville Village Improvement society will be held Monday evening, May 7th. A full attendance is requested as there will be business of importance to be attended to. Election of officers. R. Cutherwood, secretary.

The comfort of home is a great blessing, isn't it? Well, then, one of the blessings is a well-fitting screen. A. L. Kittredge & Co. are prepared to make and put in all kinds of screens and screen doors.

The Erie Telephone company had declared a quarterly dividend of one per cent. payable May 21st to stockholders of record May 12th. During the past quarter the gross surplus increase of the company has been $14,045.15. Forty-four subscribers have been gained during the quarter.

The 26th anniversary of St. Joseph's parish will be observed tomorrow at high mass at 10 o'clock when the choir will sing "La Celebre Missa pro Pace" by La Hache and for the offertory, "Justus et Palma Ducit" by Lambillotte. The choir will be strengthened by the Olympia orchestra and A. N. Duval will conduct. Rev. Fr. Garin will give a history of the church since its foundation.

Hope He'll Get It.

Representative W. H. J. Hayes is said to be an aspirant for vice commander of the Massachusetts department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

For a Few Days

We will sell a splendid etching or facsimile pastel, framed in white and gilt, 22x30, for $1.50. They will only last a few days. Bring in your pictures and have them framed at a low price. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central St.

Lawyer Donohue Wins.

In the high court yesterday afternoon, Lawyer D. J. Donohue, the defendant, won the suit that had been brought against him by Charles Cowley.

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The Hibernians Danced.

Despite the very disagreeable weather, over 100 couples were present at the tenth anniversary and social assembly of Division 23, A. O. H., at Hibernian hall last evening. The dance order contained 20 numbers and the dancing, which commenced at 8 o'clock, continued till 2 o'clock this morning.

Mr. James O'Sullivan was chairman of a reception committee of twelve. The other officers were: General manager, Martin Meagher; floor director, Patrick Coughlin; aids, Michael Beecher, Patrick Cavanaugh, James Irwin and John L. Sullivan.

SEEN AND HEARD.

A Brookline merchant recently failed and early in the present week he filed his statement of liabilities and assets. His debts were $3340.50 and his assets "one lawn mower and one bicycle not this year's model."

***

A town in the western part of state has solved the bicycle taxation business. The assessors find $25,000 worth of machines in the town. They will be assessed and the tax levy will be applied to repair the streets most used by the bicyclists for pleasure riding.

***

The Mail looks upon the negotiating of the big loans by the city treasurer as "further evidence of the good credit of our municipality." This is true in every sense of the word, but according to the records of the city treasurer's office, the loans were negotiated at a lower rate of interest than for 13 years at least.

DAY NURSERY FAIR.

Another Big Attendance at This Worthy Affair Last Night.

Another large audience greeted "1719" and the many little children, at the Day Nursery festival last evening. The program was the same as the one offered on the preceding evening. The performance, however, excelled that of the opening evening inasmuch as the little folks seemed to possess more confidence and were better acquainted with the stage arrangements.

Hal. Pierce and his "Ten Little Niggers" gave a very clever minstrel performance, and came in for a good share of applause.

The tables and supper room were liberally patronized.

The operetta is being repeated at a matinee this afternoon, and this evening there will be a concert by the New Post 42, G. A. R. band, followed by general dancing. Mr. Willis Farrington will have change of the floor arrangements.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.: (a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading Dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

BILL FOR MUNICIPAL ELECTRIC CONDUITS REJECTED.

Substitute Bill Providing for Constitutional Amendment Embodying the Referendum Principle.

BOSTON, May 5.—The house engrossed the senate bill to authorize the Malden, Melrose and Stoneham Street Railway company to locate and construct its railway in the cities of Medford and Somerville.

The house on Thursday afternoon rejected the bill for the construction by municipalities of underground conduits for the carrying of electrical wires, by a vote of 61 to 79. Mr. Myers yesterday moved a reconsideration of the vote, and that his motion to reconsider be postponed for one week, and in the meantime, if it is desired, the bill will be amended so that it will exempt towns. The question was debated at length, and the house—79 to 44—refused to reconsider.

The house discussed at length a proposed amendment to the constitution providing that the general court shall have power to refer the adoption or rejection of any proposed law to a vote of the qualified voters of the commonwealth, or that portion of the commonwealth to be directly affected thereby.

A substitute was offered by Mr. Atwood giving the general court power not only to refer matters to the people, but also to prescribe the terms upon which they shall be referred. All previously offered amendments were rejected and Mr. Abbott's substitute adopted. The resolve was then agreed to—136 to 2.

The senate refused to reject the bill to authorize a loan for the construction of public parks in Boston, and substituted a bill for a loan of $1,000,000.

The adverse reports on the Mack, White and Boynton petitions for elevated railway charters were severally tabled.

The gypsy moth appropriation bill of $100,000 was passed to be engrossed in concurrence.

The senate rejected the bill to regulate the transportation of intoxicating liquors by common carriers, and providing that the names of consignor and consignee shall be legibly marked on the parcel.

Will Visit Elsmere Land.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—The friends of the five men who composed the Swedish Arctic exploring party have been informed that the Peary auxiliary expedition, sent out by the Geographical club of this city, will explore Ellsmere Land for any records that Bjorling may have left there. Ellsmere Land is about 80 miles west of Peary's rendezvous.

Many Mourners.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—One of the largest gatherings of representative citizens in all walks of life throughout the state and many from distant points were present at the funeral of George W. Abell, the managing proprietor of The Sun. The obsequies took place at the cathedral.

Wages Will Come Down.

MONTREAL, May 5.—General Manager Surgent of the Grand Trunk announces that on account of stagnation of business a 10 per cent reduction in wages will soon follow the 10 per cent reduction in hands employed over the entire system.

Ball Player Oakford Dead.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 5.—James Oakford, a former well-known Boston baseball player, was found dead in his room last night from heart disease. Oakford played with various New England teams. He was 45 years of age.

Greeks Need Help.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The American people are called upon to extend a helping hand to the Greeks who suffered so severely from the recent earthquakes in a cablegram from United States Minister Alexander at Athens.

Sash Manufacturer Dead.

BIDDEFORD, Me., May 5.—Andrew W. Hewes, reed manufacturer, of Saco, died yesterday, aged 58. He had served in both branches of the city government and held the offices of assessor, registrar and street commissioner.

A Dangerous Diet.

LYNN, Mass., May 5.—Canned lobster and lemonade came near causing the death of Mary Winn, 10 years old. Last Sunday Miss Winn visited a friend and partook of the above delicacies. She returned home and shortly after began vomiting blood. Several red spots also came out on her body. A stupor followed, and not until yesterday did she regain consciousness. She is now pronounced out of danger.

Engine and Cars Wrecked.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—On the New York and New England railroad a special freight ran into a regular freight, which was delayed at Olneyville. Ten cars were smashed to kindling wood and the engine of the special was demolished. The engineer and fireman were injured. The engineer of the special claims that no signals were displayed to warn him of the freight.

A Fight to a Finish.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 5.—Agent Kent of the Wamsutta mills has emphatically declined to compromise the strike situation. His ultimatum is that the strikers will have to return to work according to his dictation or not at all. The strikers voted unanimously to fight the matter to the bitter end.

Rioters Sentenced.

VIENNA, May 5.—Twenty-one workmen who were arrested for participation in the May Day riots have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Big Steamship Floated.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The British steamer Persian Monarch was floated at 7 o'clock last night. Tugs towed her to the city.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

The Grantoni Offer Yet.

A World's Fair book with 217 handsome engravings given with a pound of our choice 50, 60 or 70 cents tea. Call and see them. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 0 Barrister's hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REPORTED DISAPPEARANCE.

It is That of a Barber Named Ladue Who Lived on Chelmsford Street.

Edward Ladue, the Chelmsford street barber, and the woman who has been living with him as his wife have disappeared rather mysteriously.

They occupied a nine room tenement on Chelmsford street between Cambridge and Daly streets, situated just over the barber shop occupied by Ladue, and on Tuesday they disappeared without even taking their furniture with them.

Ladue had been in Beharrell block but a short time. He employed two assistants and did a rushing business. He formerly rented a store of Brock, the druggist.

They were seen to board a train Tuesday at the northern depot, but whither they went has not yet been ascertained.

The instalment agents from whom the furniture was purchased have taken away what belongs to them and the tenement at present is very bare.

A few days ago the police received a letter from a woman in another city stating that her husband Edward Ladue, a barber, was living somewhere in this city with a woman whom he claimed was his wife. About the same time the dressmaker informed them that her goods were being stolen.

They visited the tenement only to find that the birds had flown.

If apprehended they will probably be held on two charges.

Up to within a month Mr. Beharrell says Ladue paid his rent promptly but nevertheless he owed his landlord about $40.

Everyone who knew Mr. Ladue had a good opinion of him but not so with the alleged wife.

One of the rooms is rented by an elderly dressmaker and she alleges that the woman had stolen a number of articles from her room, among them being some dress goods.

She informed Ladue and he appeared very much surprised. He confronted the wife with the charge and she admitted it, so it is said.

Ladue offered to pay for the goods taken but the price asked was larger than he could afford and so it is thought he decided to skip.

A. O. H. Notice.

Members of all divisions are requested to meet in A. O. H. hall, Sunday 6th inst., at 2.30 p. m., in regalia to attend the funeral of William McGovern of Div. 1.

Members of Div. 1, A. O. H., will meet in their hall at 8 o'clock this (Saturday) evening.

Per order,
JOHN A. O'HEARN, Pres.
JAMES HALLEY, Sec.

Their Silver Wedding.

Hon. and Mrs. John J. Donovan will tomorrow observe the milestone in their married life, known as the silver wedding. It will be 25 years since Mr. Donovan led his bride to the marriage altar. As the anniversary falls on Sunday and owing to poor health of Mr. Donovan the event will be quietly observed by a family reunion.

South Acton, Mass.

Blood Poisoning

After a Severe Accident

Life in Great Danger—Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Roses to the Cheeks and Vigor to the System.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little granddaughter, Gracie E. Nash of Boston, while visiting at our house met with an accident which nearly killed her. She fell from the hay mow to the barn floor about 18 feet below and was rendered unconscious. Her mother took her to the Boston City Hospital. The side of the head was badly crushed. Blood poisoning set in and the child did not rally. She could not eat anything; her stomach was so rebellious that she threw off all nourishment. Her mother sent for me and when I went to the girl, her spinal cord and the cords of her neck were all drawn up and a copper color had settled over her. I could quickly see the traces of blood poisoning, and persuaded her mother to let me take the girl back to our country home. She consented and as soon as I reached home I commenced to give the child Hood's Sarsaparilla. It quickly overcame her sickness and the stiffness left her neck. The good effects were also noticeable about the wound on her head. In less than a month she was able to

Run About the Farm,

and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has since resided with us at the farm, and at intervals I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and by so doing have kept her in excellent health and spirits." MRS. SOPHIA RANDALL, South Acton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

C-O-A-L

DELIVERED IN UP TO DATE STYLE.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.
Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

RATS!

That's the way to spell the name of the star backwards. It may be that you've gently spoken the star's name backwards when you've read about those three-and-a-half, four, five and five fifty suits.

You've been humbugged so much—and been misled so many times by advertisements—that maybe you've not much faith in what anybody tells you. Have you been in to SEE FOR YOURSELF what WE'RE doing? Seen anybody that's been in? It's a mighty easy thing to find out about us and our goods. You're welcome to come and poke around among the thousands of suits on the tables, they're all marked in plain figures. You can pick 'em to pieces and see what they're made of. We don't have any LEADERS. We sell EVERYTHING cheaper than you're used to. Take our business suit of gray cassimere, it's double breasted, well lined, $5.50—or blue and black serge suits, double breasted, at $8, $10, and $12, or a 3-button Cutaway, long cut sack suits, in blue and black serges and twilled cheviots, at $6.50, $8, $10, $12, and $15.

Think you can save from three to five dollars by buying one of these suits? You can't tell till you try. Bye and bye you'll have faith in what we advertise—because we always do as we say we will. Today is a good day to "suit" yourself.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

ALWAYS Up to Date Goods Up to Date Prices

We are surprising, agreeably, every lady who comes to see our fine variety of Suits, ready to put on, more especially if they've looked elsewhere. "How Different," "How Superior," "What a large variety of good styles," etc., etc. You can hear these expressions from customers all day long; of course there's good reason.

Here are a few samples of what we offer This Week.

At $2.50.
A handsome Duck Eton Suit, made with very full ruffle skirt, well worth $5, our price $2.50.

At $2.50 and $3.75.
Perfect fitting, fine quality Blue Serge Eton Suits, well made and guaranteed to fit; we will offer them at about one-half their actual value—$2.50 and $3.75.

At $5.75.
The Tuxedo Suit, made of blue or black All-Wool Serge, equal to what you will pay $8 for elsewhere. Our price only $5.75.

LADIES' CAPES.

Now is a good time to buy a Cape, never a better one offered. See what we offer this week:

$5.75 Capes for $2.95.
$7.50 Capes for $3.95.
$8.75 Capes for $5,

And all our better grade Capes offered at equal values.

Ladies' Waists.

We justly claim to have the most complete assortment of waists in the city, in all the new desirable "up to date" styles.

A neat plaited print waist for 15c., worth 25c.
An indigo blue waist for 25c., worth 50c.
A handsome, stylish waist with brettelle shoulders for 50c., worth 75c.

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kind printed at THE SUN office.

Baby - Carriages.

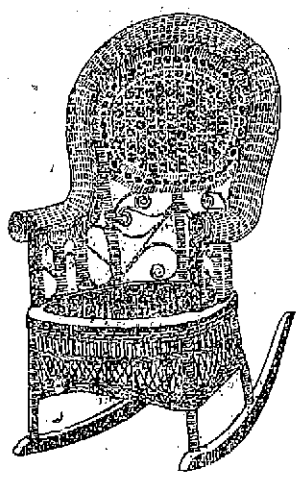
Carriages, Mats, and Carriage Robes at lowest prices. We can sell you a fine Reed Baby Carriage upholstered all around, with scroll spring and patent brake, for only $5. We handle the Wakefield and Smith Carriages and defy competition.

Refrigerators and Ice Chests as low as the lowest. To newly married couples and others we will say that we can furnish your home, neatly and cheaply.

Do not fail to call and get prices—for when you see the prices you will buy the goods.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
75 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

WE ARE TALKING

...TEA...

THIS WEEK.

A Big Trade in OOLONG and JAPAN TEAS at

25 CENTS PER POUND.
5 POUNDS FOR $1.00.

Don't Fail to Try It.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

SCREENS Of All Descriptions, and SCREEN DOORS MADE AND PUT UP. SCREEN GOODS A SPECIALTY. | SCREENS.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Warren's Exchange

HAVE YOU ONE?

We will exhibit for the next week a finely shaped glass

LETTUCE OR SALAD PLATE FOR ONLY 19c.

They would be cheap at 40c., but they must be sold at once. This Plate or Dish is suitable for any table, and will make a nice addition. It is of good proportions, and is very attractive.

Only 19c. While They Last.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

W. H. DAVIS,

Merchant Tailor,

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

50 CENTRAL ST.

F. K. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 280 Dutton St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Something for Nothing.

We give you a box of Boston Baking Powder with every bag or barrel of FLOUR sold during the month of May.

OLIVES by the quart. Just received, another lot of MARSHMALLOWS at 20c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 354-3. Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

The Bargain Store OF LOWELL,

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

Special Bargains THIS - WEEK -IN- TRIMMING LACES.

Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantello Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

A Twenty-Eight Rounder.

LONDON, May 5.—At the Bolingbroke club Dick Burge of Newcastle and Harry Nickless of Lambeth fought for a purse of 600 pounds and the 10-stone championship. Burge won after a poor fight in 28 rounds. Four-ounce gloves were used.

Wouldn't Entertain the Motion.

LONDON, May 5.—In the house of commons Samuel Smith moved a resolution that the government endeavor to secure a stable par for the exchange of gold and silver by international agreement. The house counted the motion out.

Who Shall Own Samoa?

BERLIN, May 5.—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Hugo Zoeller which dwells upon the excess of German trade and husbandry in Samoa over England and America, and contends that Germany, out of the three powers, possesses the largest claim to Samoa.

Can't Sell Liquor.

AMESBURY, Mass., May 5.—The American House, the leading hotel here, established in 1823, is going to close on account of alleged persecution in relation to the liquor traffic.